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GOSSIP FROM FRANCE.

THE RECOGNITION OF THE REPUBLIC—COROT.

THE ASSEMBLY AND M. WALLON'S NEW SENATE BILL—TEXT OF THE LAW—THE LIFE AND DEATH OF AN ARTIST.

From Our Own Correspondent.

PARIS, Wednesday, Feb. 24, 1875.

It is probable that, ere I close the letter which I now begin, the Republic in France will have been recognized by a vote in the Assembly upon the *ensemble* of the law relative to the organization of a Senate. Those who are fond of finding omens in dates will remark that this is the anniversary of the proclamation of the Second Republic. On the 24th of February, 1848, the Constitutional Monarchy fell and the Republic was declared. The "*vingt-quatre Fevrier*" is one of the glorious days in the Republican calendar. The anniversary of this date will doubtless see the practical consecration of the Third Republic, but whether or not it will last to another "*deux Decembre*" is more than anyone can say. The vote upon the Senate bill accepts the Republic in principle, but it will only become the *de facto* Government of France when the Constitutional project now under debate has been finally adopted.

THE NEW SENATE BILL.

The Senate bill presented by M. Wallon, which was hurried through yesterday, and which will be adopted to-day, is as follows:

ARTICLE 1. The Senate is composed of 300 members; 225 elected by the Departments and the Colonies, and seventy-five by the National Assembly.

ART. 2. The Departments of the Seine and Nord will elect five Senators each.

Seine-Inférieure, Pas-de-Calais, Gironde, Rhône, Finistère, Côtes-du-Nord, four Senators each.

Loire-Inférieure, Saône-et-Loire, Ile-et-Vilaine, Seine-et-Oise, Isère, Puy-de-Dôme, Somme, Bouches-du-Rhône, Aisne, Loire, Manche, Maine-et-Loire, Morbihan, Dordogne, Haute-Garonne, Charente-Inférieure, Calvados, Sarthe, Hérault, Basses-Pyrénées, Gard, Aveyron, Vendée, Orne, Oise, Vosges, Allier, three Senators each.

All the other Departments, two Senators each.

The arrondissement of Belfort, the three departments of Algeria, the four Colonies of Martinique, Guadaloupe, Reunion, and French India, one Senator each.

ART. 3. No one is eligible as Senator unless he is French, at least forty years of age, and in the enjoyment of all his civil and political rights.

ART. 4. The Senators of the departments and colonies are elected by an absolute majority, and when necessary, by *scrutin de liste*, by an electoral college united in the chief town of the department or colony, and is composed:

1. Of the Deputies.
2. Of the Councilors General.
3. Of the Councilors of Arrondissements.
4. Of Delegates elected by each Municipal Council, from among the electors of the commune.

ART. 5. The Senators named by the Assembly are elected by *scrutin de liste*, and by the absolute majority of the suffrages.

ART. 6.—The Senators of the Departments and Colonies are elected for nine years, and are renouvellated by thirds every three years.

At the beginning of the first session, the Departments shall be divided into three series, containing each the same number of Senators; lots shall be drawn to designate the series be replaced at the expiration of the first and second triennial period.

ART. 7.—The Senators elected by the Assembly are irremovable. In case of death, resignation, or other cause, the Senate itself shall fill the vacancies within two months.

ART. 8.—The Senate has, concurrently with the Chamber of Deputies, the initiation and preparation of the laws. However, the financial laws must be, in the first place, presented by the Chamber of Deputies, and voted by it.

ART. 9.—The Senate can be constituted into a Court of Justice, to judge either the President of the Republic, or the Ministers, and to examine attempts made against the security of the State.

ART. 10.—The elections for the Senate shall be held one month previous to the time fixed by the National Assembly for its separation. The Senate will enter upon its functions and organize the day the Assembly separates.

This is the law which, after so many vicissitudes, the Assembly has made for France. All but article 5 of the above was voted yesterday, and it was stopped by an amendment which was not immediately voted down like the rest. Article 5 says that the Senators are elected by an absolute majority, &c., and M. Delpit wished to add: "And taken from a double list sent in by the President of the Republic." This amendment was sent to the committee, and has been either adopted or rejected at the hour I write these words. The object in leaving something to be done to-day was to have the law voted as a whole upon the anniversary of the "24 Fevrier, '48."

THE DEATH OF COROT.

Corot, the artist, died last night at his residence in the Faubourg Poissonière. It was an event foreseen, since the aged painter has been failing for some time under his painful malady. French art has lost another of its glories, for Millet and Corot were among the most popular artists of the time. Of this painter's talent there can be no doubt, but whether or not he merited the high encomiums heaped upon him is more than I should care to say just now. His style was unique; his work is *sui generis*. A great many young men have tried to copy his style, but all have failed, and mainly, I fancy, because their pictures lacked the ungainly signature of Corot. I have seen some of his paintings that pleased me, and I have seen hundreds that appeared to me the veriest daubs ever exhibited. His two pictures in the Salon last year seemed to me absolutely disgraceful, and yet the critics praised them to the skies, and they were sold at enormous prices. Some of the art writers devoted essays to their description, seeing in what appeared to me a hazy mass of colors, without rhyme or reason, as many evidences of genius as some men are able to find in the pictures of Turner. But I have seen a few Corots that were charming, less because they were finished pictures than because they suggested pictures to the mind. In many Corots the canvas is not covered, and, as in the pictures of Courbet, the critics find in this even strong evidences of artistic merit. How they reach the conclusion is beyond my intellectual power to divine, but they do it emphatically and presumably conscientiously. Last year when I turned from Gérome's "Eminence Grise" to a Corot near it I wondered how the latter came to be admitted at all, and my astonishment was all the greater when I saw the critics bestowing more praise upon the latter than upon the former. When I ventured to express my opinion to a French friend, he reremarked that my surprise was the most natural thing in the world; that my tastes were pre-Rafaelite; that the sleek, finished picture belonged to another age, and that the coming pictures would all be in the Corot style. As an example of the coming style he pointed to a landscape where the grass and rocks were all put in with the palette-knife, and not with the brush. I must confess that the effect was good at a distance, but such pictures could only hang high in large picture galleries, and would be utterly out of place in an ordinary private residence.

A SUCCESSFUL PAINTER.

Corot has become the rage here during the past few years, and during the past two years his pictures have brought enormous prices. And it is no wonder that he was rich, for he could dash off a picture in a day that would sell for 5,000 or 6,000 francs. His small pictures that sell readily for from 500 to 1,000 francs, cost him but a few hours' labor, for as I have already remarked, the canvas was hardly covered, and there was so little drawing in them, that one had to look twice to distinguish a man from a dog. When the Art Committee gave the first prize to Gérome, the artists who got secondary prizes made a great outcry about the injustice done to the "Master," Corot, and a subscription was started for the purpose of presenting him a gold medal. It was presented but a short time ago. Up to the time of his sickness, Corot worked incessantly, copying himself over and over again, and there is not a picture shop in Paris that has not several of his works now on hand. They are more frequently seen than the works of any other painter. Now they will be valuable or they will be worth nothing. I should very much fear that the taste would go out of fashion if I had many Corots to sell, and should dispose of them as quickly as possible; but this is a personal opinion not generally shared in France.

AN ARTIST'S LIFE.

Jean-Baptiste Camille Corot was born in Paris in 1796, and was consequently an aged man at the time of his death. He never ceased to live in the Faubourg Poissonière, and he adored its gutters, as Mme. De Stael said she adored the "*ruisseau* of the rue du Bac." His father was a cloth merchant, and wanted his son to adopt the honest calling of draper. But the lad had a taste for painting and would be an artist. The old gentleman was greatly distressed, and came near cutting him off with a shilling. He gave him just enough to keep him from starvation and no more. This threw Corot into Bohemia, and gave him democratic tastes that never left him. He dressed like a working man even when wealthy, and had his portraits taken with an old pipe in his mouth. How he got on no one knows, for he was over forty before he could sell a picture. He was then known as "Father Corot," on account of his bonhomie, and has been so called ever since. A few years ago comparatively, he made a hit with a little landscape, taken at Ville d' Avray, and then his pictures began to attract attention. He dashed them off rapidly, and sold several for sixty and 100 francs that are now valued at 10,000 and 15,000 francs. He did not make a decent living by his art until he was sixty years of age. Then he came into vogue, and his fortune accumulated rapidly. It is curious to think of this man, devoted heart and soul to his art, and painting pictures that would not sell upon an empty stomach. Yet he became talked about in a few studios, and the artists went to see him. His influence upon them was very marked, for he was the forerunner, one may say, of Jacques, Troyon, Diaz, Theo. Rousseau, and one or two more famous painters, who learned from the Pere Corot to adopt a *genre* of their own. With the first money that he earned, in 1826, Corot went to Rome. He there caught a trick of painting a bit of landscape that has been used over and over again. "Nature is fixed in my head," he said, "and there she remains." This was to excuse his want of study from nature, all his pictures being copies of the one bit of nature he caught long ago. He was an obscure artist up to 1847, when Louis Philippe bought one of his pictures and gave him the cross of the Legion d'Honneur. From 1847 to 1850 his name became better known. In 1853 a Corot still sold for 135 francs; since that date they have rapidly increased in value. The aged artist was greatly beloved by his friends, and was constantly performing acts of charity. He gave liberally to young artists, who were struggling with poverty. His last act was to send 10,000 francs to the widow of his old friend, Millet, who preceded him by two months in the tomb. As a man Corot will be deeply regretted.

THE DELAWARE ICE-GORGE.

THE NITRO-GLYCERINE OPERATIONS A FAILURE—A RIDGE OF ICE TWELVE FEET THICK.

From Our Own Correspondent.

PORT JERVIS, Saturday, March 13, 1875.

The engineers who are operating on the ice with nitro-glycerine to-day struck a ridge of ice some distance below the high wall that holds the miles of ice above. Drilling through it, the ridge was found to be twelve feet thick, very solid, and lying on the bottom of the river. It was decided to explode an extraordinary blast in this mound, and a charge containing twenty pounds of nitro-glycerine was used. The explosion was terrific, and was heard and felt in distant parts of the town. A dense column of water and broken ice of all sizes was thrown up perpendicularly about 200 feet, and comparatively large blocks were hurled as far as the Pennsylvania shore, 100 yards away. An excavation like a large cellar was made by the blast, and the body of ice was rent in great fissures in all directions. Unfortunately, the disintegrated ice merely changed its position, as it was found that the river channel contains very little water where the experiments are now making, owing to the fact that it spreads out in a number of streams and finds its way in various currents through the ice. Consequently, the large quantity of ice blown out was not carried away, and lies in piles along the line of the work. The main gorge is still some distance off, and, as the supply of nitro-glycerine is about exhausted, Mr. D. D. Graham, who has the blasting in charge, this afternoon went to New-York for another lot. Three hundred pounds have been used, and an opening has been made in the channel below the gorge about 1,500 feet long. The explosive costs $1 10 per pound.

The twenty barrels of naphtha given by Mr. R. A. Cheesebro, of New-York, to be used in experimenting on the ice, is expected this evening.

It snowed all forenoon here, and rained slightly this afternoon. Weather indications are that there is a heavy storm coming, and from the temperature rain is expected. There is no high water here yet.

THE ICE IN THE SCHUYLKILL.

PHILADELPHIA, March 13.—It was generally supposed that the rain which commenced at 12 o'clock last night would break up the ice in the Schuylkill, and quite a number of persons assembled at the Fairmount dam this morning in hopes of seeing the ice go over. They were only partially gratified. In consequence of the mild temperature of the last few days the ice has been greatly reduced in volume from Manayunk to Wissahickon. The river is nearly clear between Wissahickon and the Falls of the Schuylkill, and a wide channel is open between the stone bridge at the falls and Columbia bridge.

BILLS SIGNED BY THE GOVERNOR.

ALBANY, N. Y., March 13.—Gov. Tilden has signed the following bills:

To authorize the people of this State to bring and maintain certain actions for the recovery of public money and property.

Amending the charter of the City of Rochester.

Amending the act of 1874 to authorize a tax of seven-eighths of a mill per dollar of valuation of the year 1874, for the construction of new works upon, and extraordinary repairs of, the canals of this State.

To legalize the acts of the officers of the village of Newark.

An act to extend the time for the collection of taxes in the City of Oswego.

WASHINGTON.

SENATOR EDMUNDS DECLARES DEFINITELY AGAINST PINCHBACK.

HE MOVES TO INSERT THE WORD "NOT" IN THE RESOLUTION TO ADMIT HIM—SENATORS THURMAN AND WHYTE, OF MARYLAND, TALK ON THE SUBJECT—NO VOTE TAKEN.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

WASHINGTON, March 13.—In the Senate to-day Senator Edmunds moved to insert the word "not" in the resolution providing for Pinchback's admission, so that it would read that Pinchback be not admitted to a seat in the Senate. The Vice President was about putting the question to the Senate when Senator Edmunds said it was understood that the vote was not to be taken to-day. At the time not more than a dozen Republicans were in their seats, which fact Senator Logan coupled with Edmunds' amendment, and said to Edmunds: "Why not, you have strength enough on the other side to vote now?" at the same time pointing to the Democratic side. Senator Thurman kindly consented to do extra duty and address the Senate on the resolution, no other Senator being ready at that moment to proceed. He replied to Senator Morton's argument that the action of the President, in recognizing Kellogg, was binding on the Senate until that action was reversed by both Houses of Congress. He held that no decision could bind the Senate in the matter of determining the qualifications of its own members. He quoted precedents to show that the practice of the Senate had been to seat neither contestant pending a contest, but refer the case for investigation, and recited that Senator Morton himself, in this very case, had the matter referred back after it had once been reported upon. The regularity of the election was a legitimate subject for investigation. The certificate of election had no inherent virtue, and it was the duty of the Senate to examine whether Kellogg was Governor when he signed Pinchback's credentials, and whether the body which elected him was the Legislature of Louisiana. Senator Whyte, of Maryland, took the floor after Mr. Thurman, and delivered an elaborate argument. He said when a person presented himself for admission with credentials in due form, and no objection was made, it was proper he should be sworn in, but objection being made, the case should be referred for investigation. In the case of Thomas, of Maryland, Senator Sherman held that the Senate had the right to inquire into the election either before or after admission. Objection was raised to Thomas' admission for words said to have been uttered at a dinner following his election. And Senator Morton said at that time that if such words were uttered by Thomas he should not be admitted. Thomas had a prima facie case which no one disputed, and yet he was kept out. The prima facie case of Pinchback had expired long ago. A committee of the Senate, with sworn testimony before them, had decided against Kellogg and his Legislature, and the President, in his Message of January last, informed the Senate that the election of 1872 was a gigantic fraud. He referred to the fact that Ray was elected to fill a vacancy in the Senate caused by Kellogg's resignation upon the same day that Pinchback was elected for six years, yet the Senate refused to admit Ray, upon the ground that the Legislature which elected him was not a legal body. If it was an unlawful body when it elected Ray, it was also an unlawful body when it elected Pinchback. The Senate in determining this case must act not only as a court of law and justice but also as a court of discretion and equity. He concluded that Pinchback could have no claim whatever to admission.

SOCIAL TOPICS AT THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

THE CONGRESSIONAL EXODUS—NEEDY REPRESENTATIVES—THE SENATE IN SESSION—DINING AND WINING—THE NEW BRITISH LEGATION—LENT AND EASTER—AN OLD-TIME CELEBRITY—THE CONGRESSIONAL LIBRARY—ART CHAT.

From Our Own Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, Saturday, March 13, 1875.

The Congressional exodus at the close of a session, leaving only the official and indigenous inhabitants, used, in *ante-bellum* days, to give Washington the desolate look of Balbec or Palmyra, with a few Bedouins wandering among its ruins. N. P. Willis, who described one of these hegiras, declared that the remaining stragglers in the streets added to the loneliness of the metropolis, producing exactly the effect sometimes given to a woodland solitude by the presence of a single bird. The vast avenues then seemed grown vaster and more disproportionate, the houses seemed straggling to greater distances, and the walk from the President's house to the Capitol seemed twice as long. But the poetical gossiper of Idlewild, while he found the appearance of the metropolis tame after the session, envied the transition of the Washingtonian from excitement to repose, which he compared to "the leaf that is lodged in some sunny dell, after drifting on the whirlwind—the Indian's canoe after it has shot the rapids—or the drop of water that has struggled out from the phlegethon of Niagara and sleeps on the tranquil bosom of Ontario."

SINE DIE.

Now, when Congress adjourns "without day," and scores of Congressmen find their "occupation's gone," there is no observable vacuum hereabouts, except at the Capitol. Transient visitors obtain better rooms at the hotels, perhaps, and decayed families that have hibernated in their basements and attics, reoccupy the parlors and best bedrooms rented to Representatives. The ranks of that veracious corps of correspondents which has its headquarters in Newspaper row are thinned, and there is a discharge of compositors from the printing office of the *Congressional Record*. But there is no perceptible change in the outward appearance of the metropolis; no diminution of the number of carriages on the pavements or of pedestrians on the sidewalks; no falling off in the attendance at places of public amusement, and certainly not in the number of hearers at the places of public worship. And the only evidence of change is to be found in the ante-chambers of the executive departments, where one sees ex-Representatives, who a few days since would have insisted upon an immediate audience with the Secretary, now humbly waiting *en queue* to solicit appointment as Minister to Patagonia, Secretary of Legation to Labrador, Consul General at Monaco, Consul at Bayswater, Customs Inspector at Coney Island, Gauger at Jeffersonville, Clerk in the Tenth Auditor's office, copyist in the Clerk's office—anything. And failing to obtain a place at Uncle Sam's crib, they will drift into the lobby as other Representatives have, to importune and annoy their former Congressional associates—sometimes to bring disgrace upon them.

TABLE INITIATIONS.

The new Senators have not only received the right hand of fellowship, but they have been welcomed—not *à la Russe*, by bread and salt—but at well-spread tables. The President has dined his old comrade-in-arms, Gen. Burnside, Mr. Chandler has dined his successor, Judge Christiancy, and Secretary Robeson has dined Mr. Randolph, who was his successful competitor. Andrew Johnson has been the recipient of continual ovations, although he hourly expects telegraphic information of the death of his estimable wife, who taught him to read and made him what he is. And the citizens who entertain can now dispense their hospitalities to Senators without fear of giving offense to the jealous Representatives.

The newly-built British Legation, with its spacious hall, where a full length portrait of her Majesty is seen at the top of the broad staircase, its well-proportioned parlors and ballroom, and its spacious dining-room, is the object of envy on the part of the diplomatic representatives of other powers. Germany has a Legation, but it is neither imposing outside nor comfortable within, and there are indications that France, Russia, and Austria will soon follow the example of Great Britain in securing a "local habitation." In the original plans of the city, lots were reserved for the foreign Legations, but they were not accepted, and gradually were sold by the officials, who got rid of much public property for their own enrichment.

LENTEN OBSERVANCES.

The penitential season has been observed here this year with unusual devotion, and those who undertook to defy the observance of it by getting up parlor-dances, gradually yielded. There have been some exhibitions of private theatricals, a few concerts, and some readings, but on the whole there has been an unusual solemnity. Palm Sunday is at hand, however, as the rifled conservatories will soon testify, and then will come the joyous season of Easter, with its display of new toilets, imported from Paris in dispatch-bags under diplomatic privilege.

Meanwhile, Spring and shad have arrived, the lilacs are budding, and we enjoy gentle breezes, while the Bostonians are corroded with East winds, and Winter overcoats are worn in New-York. The muddy roads along the picturesque bank of Rock Creek are fast drying up, and every afternoon a squadron of volunteer cavalry is out in detachments on the sunny hillsides, with the veteran George Bancroft at its head and scores of our belles in the ranks. As for the beaux, they do not fancy the saddle, as it spoils the fit of their trousers, and is harder work than lounging at the clubs or chatting in parlors. Washington will soon rival Paris in the estimation of young men, so numerous are its appliances of pleasant idleness, and so abundant its resources of systematized sensuality.

AN OLD-TIME CELEBRITY.

One of the most accomplished ornaments of the delightful society which existed here during the first fifty years of the city's existence, when everybody knew everybody, and stage-coaches could bring but few strangers, was Mrs. Maria Thornton. Her husband, Dr. Thornton, emigrated from England about the time of the adoption of the Constitution, and was married to her in Philadelphia, where her mother, Mrs. Brodeau, then kept a fashionable boarding-school. Dr. Thornton came here in 1800 as the first architect of the Capitol, and afterward became the first custodian of the Patent Office, then a bureau of the State Department. When the British occupied Washington in 1814, Dr. Thornton successfully appealed to the commanding officer, as an Englishman, not to burn the collection of models in the Patent Office, they being an object of industrial art spared in all ages by civilized conquerors. His appeal was successful, and the Patent Office alone escaped the general conflagration of the public edifices, but this did not prevent his "rotation" when Gen. Jackson came into power. Mrs. Thornton survived her husband, and after her death it was first known that she was the daughter of the unfortunate Dr. Dodd, who was executed for forgery in London in 1777. She enjoyed the life-long friendship of Mrs. Madison, Mrs. John Quincy Adams, and Mrs. Alexander Hamilton, and her reminiscences of the early days of the metropolis were very interesting.

THE CONGRESSIONAL LIBRARY.

One of the most agreeable lounging places at the Capitol, now that Congress has adjourned, is the Congressional Library, a national fountain of knowledge where the poorest and humblest aspirant may slake his thirst for knowledge. In international law, natural history, political economy, and travels, the collection is good, and the works on the history of this country are numerous and well selected. The engravings are well worthy of notice, as are the files of foreign and domestic newspapers. All of the books are well bound, and some of those purchased abroad remind one of the lines written by Burns on the blank leaf of a gorgeously-bound, yet sadly worm-eaten, volume of Shakespeare, which he found in a nobleman's library:

"Through and through the inspired leaves
Ye maggots take your windings,
But oh, respect his Lordship's taste,
And spare his golden bindings."

It was a good thing for the reputations of future Congressmen that their predecessors did not, at the session just closed, create a national library here which would have cost millions and only benefited a very few. The Congressional Library, which Congress has created and sustained, should never leave the Capitol, although its duplicates and trashy copyright books might well be stored in warehouses.

ART MATTERS.

A contract has been signed with Browne, the sculptor, for a bronze equestrian statue of Gen. Greene, which is to stand on a granite pedestal in the newly laid-out Capitol grounds. The appropriation for an equestrian statue of Gen. Taylor failed, but a vigorous attempt will be made to pass it next Winter. Mr. Brimidi will soon commence a painting in fresco, illustrating the cession of Louisiana, which will occupy the hemicycle over the door of the Senate Committee on Public Lands. The wretched attempt at a portrait of Gen. Thomas continues to disfigure the rotunda of the Capitol, although it was made the duty of the architect of the Capitol to remove such nuisances. Jones is at work on his bust of Chief Justice Chase for the Supreme Court room. Thorpe has just completed a fine portrait of President Grant, and he is now painting the members of his family. Powell failed to get extra pay for his "Perry's Victory," but he has painted some good portraits while waiting and hoping. Handley is getting ready for a painting a large picture of Washington City as seen from Arlington when Spring has reclothed the trees.

CIVIL RIGHTS IN ALABAMA.

MONTGOMERY, Ala., March 13.—The negroes swore out a new warrant for Cal Wagner and his ticket agent. The former was discharged, and the latter bound over in $500 to appear at the next term of the court. This case has caused several theatrical companies to cancel engagements for this city.

THE CITY DEMOCRACY.

TAMMANY DIVIDING THE SPOILS.

HOW THE PATRONAGE OF THE PUBLIC WORKS IS TO BE DISTRIBUTED—THREATENED RUPTURE BETWEEN THE SWALLOW-TAILED AND SHORT-HAIRED DEMOCRATS — THE RANK AND FILE DISGUSTED.

As was briefly stated in THE TIMES of yesterday, the Tammany leaders have agreed upon a plan for the division of the patronage at the disposal of ex-Gen. Fitz John Porter, the New-Jersey Commissioner of Public Works in New-York City. The Tammany Committee on Organization, which met on Friday at Tammany Hall, John Kelly in the chair, approved of the plan, and the spoils of Porter's department will be distributed in accordance with the rule established. The Committee on Patronage, consisting of John Morrissey, Edward D. Gale, George W. Morton, Alderman Purroy, Jordan L. Mott, and "Boss" John Kelly, who is the ostensible leader of the "Short-haired" Democracy, but who sympathizes with the "Swallow-tails," made a long report to the meeting. The report recommended that the offices in the Department of Public Works should be apportioned among the twenty-one Assembly Districts and the two wards according to the number of Democratic votes cast in each for Gov. Tilden. A calculation has been made of the total amount of salaries paid to the officials in the department. At a rough estimate, about $300,000 per annum are paid for officials, and $3,000 per day for laborers and cartage. Under the rule of the Committee on Patronage each Democratic vote is equivalent to $1 50 worth of patronage, and the districts and wards are to receive as many dollars' worth as it can be shown they are entitled to according to the official canvass of the vote. The men to be appointed to positions are to be chosen by the General Committees of the different districts and wards, and by them recommended to the Committee on Organization, which will in turn recommend the applicants approved of to ex-Gen. Porter.

The Committee on Patronage, before agreeing upon the plan submitted to, and adopted by, the Committee on Organization on Friday, had a conference with ex-Gen. Porter. That functionary was found to be willing to submit to the guidance of the party who—notwithstanding the cloud of disgrace which has hung over him since his ignominious expulsion from the United States Army—plucked him from the obscurity into which he had fallen in New-Jersey, and graciously elevated him from his comparatively humble office as Superintendent of Construction of the New-Jersey State Lunatic Asylum, at a yearly salary of $3,000, to that of Commissioner of Public Works of the great City of New-York at a salary of $10,000 per annum and probable perquisites. All that Commissioner Porter asked was that no radical revolution should be made in the department until he had become somewhat conversant with the duties required of him. His bondsmen, he intimated, had some claims upon him, and he would therefore in their behalf like to assure himself that the men appointed by him were possessed of a certain degree of honesty and capability. In deference to the modestly expressed wishes of ex-Gen. Porter, it has been determined that the Committee on Organization shall examine into the character of the various applicants for office, and the "Swallow-tails" of the Manhattan Club will exercise an espionage in the distribution of the spoils.

The "Short-haired" Democracy are not at all pleased at the arrangement made, and believe that it is only another one of the deep-laid schemes of the "Swallow-tails" to cheat them out of their fair share of the public plunder. They find that though the plan looks fair enough in theory it does not work to the advantage of the hard-fisted voters. The "Swallow-tails," who live on Murray Hill and other aristocratic quarters, by means of Mayor Wickham and the secret aid of John Kelly, can secure all such important offices as the chiefs of bureaus, and leave the "Short-haired" party nothing but such places as firemen, inspectors, and laborers. Under the arrangement made some of the Republican districts will have as many offices given to them as some of the Democratic districts. For example, the Ninth Assembly District, with about 3,300 Democratic votes, but which, nevertheless, is generally carried by the Republican Party, will have more patronage given to it than "Jimmy" Hayes' district, (the Thirteenth,) which, though it has only about 3,000 Democratic voters, is always carried by the party. The Eighteenth Assembly District, controlled by John Kelly, will, it is claimed, have an undue share of patronage, as will also the Eleventh Assembly District, of which Morrissey is the leader. Morrissey's success in securing a goodly share of Porter's patronage is looked upon with alarm by the "Short-haired" people. He is regarded as their leading representative, and it is feared that when he has secured all that he can desire, he will be weaned from their support, and finally become an obedient follower of the "Swallow-tails."

As the matter stands at present, a head of a bureau, with a salary of $5,000, is worth two assistant engineers, for instance, at a salary of $2,500 each; a Deputy Water Register, at a salary of $3,000, is worth three water Policemen at a salary of $1,000 each, and a General Superintendent of the Sewers, at a salary of $2,000, is worth any number of laborers. Some politicians, who have a large and clamorous constituency, are satisfied under this plan to have the appointment of an army of laborers in preference to the appointment of a head of a bureau, while other selfish fellows, who are not particular as to whether their constituents are provided for or not so long as their own nests are feathered, desire only to have an office bringing a large salary placed at their disposal.

RECENT APPOINTMENTS.

It is said that "Rockey" Moore is to be appointed Superintendent of Roads in the Department of Public Works, in place of Mr. Edward Gilmore, resigned.

Robert R. Reed, the newly-appointed Chief Clerk of Commissioner Porter, is the son of William B. Reed, of Philadelphia, who was a pet of the pro-slavery ring which controlled Buchanan, through his [Reed's] sympathies with their aims and objects. Shortly before Mr. Reed's appointment by Commissioner Porter, he was book-keeper at the Army and Navy Club, a position which he was compelled to surrender through incompetency; but this inability to satisfactorily keep the books of a club is apparently, in Commissioner Porter's estimation no proof of his incapacity to take charge of the accounts of an important department like that of the Public Works.

THE REFEREE BUSINESS.

WHY JOHN KELLY HAD GEORGE W. WINGATE, JAMES C. SPENCER, JEROME BUCK, NATHANIEL JARVIS, AND JOSEPH W. WEEKS APPOINTED TO LUCRATIVE OFFICES BY HIS JUDGES.

The brief installment of the names of Referees appointed through the influence of Mr. John Kelly, the Tammany Chief, which was published in THE TIMES a few days ago, is merely representative. An exhaustive list would fill several columns. Mr. Kelly has overstocked the courts with his friends, who now hold lucrative positions as Commissioners, Referees, and Receivers. A mere whisper to a Judge in his private room or in the wigwam of the party, in Fourteenth street, and the thing is done, without the formality which prevailed when the ermine was not obtained at the hands of corrupt nominating committees. It is really a matter of wonder that Judges have not been called to account by parties in various suits for allowing lawyers, who are slaves of Tammany—because they regard her as the only available ladder to the Bench—to determine the merits of each case. The present system of appointing these officers, is as rotten and dangerous as that which provoked the great public outcry four years ago. A Referee virtually takes the place of a Judge. He is, for the time being, the court itself. He may postpone examinations at his pleasure—and thus swell his fees in proportion as his conscience is elastic—and no instance can be cited where a Tammany man's conscience was not elastic. Why, the fact is on record, that members of Tammany—not residents of Mackerelville, but of Murray Hill and of Fifth avenue—actually attempted to steal even the brick and mortar wigwam from each other, and that they were prevented only by one faction increasing the membership surreptitously, in order to outvote the other. And this is the organization from which some of the Judges—at the instance or by the command of John Kelly—have selected Referees, Commissioners and Receivers. Here are a few more names which may be added to the list of Mr. Kelly's friends who have received such appointments:

GEORGE W. WINGATE.—He is Mr. Kelly's counsel. At his office, Kelly's reply to the charges of the late Mayor Havemeyer was prepared. Like Mayor Wickham, the "Boss" and Mr. Wingate were almost inseparable; but when George obtains a Judgeship he will possibly imitate the example of our Chief Magistrate by parting with his friend.

JAMES C. SPENCER.—A personal friend, and an active supporter of John Kelly. He has, by reason of his political connections, secured a good deal of judicial patronage—and he awaits more, not with the patience of Job, but with that feeling of restless anxiety which pervades the minds of lawyers who failed to reach the Bench through the lack of appreciation in the nominating power. He furnishes in his own person the only illustration of the evil of "taking time by the forelock." It is said that before the body of the unfortunate Judge McCunn had been lowered into the grave, Mr. Spencer sent a printed communication to various lawyers, requesting them to ask the then Governor to give him the dead man's ermine, but he did not succeed. The early bird did not catch the worm in that instance. Mr. Spencer, however, is hopeful.

JEROME BUCK.—This gentleman derives all his court perquisites from John Kelly. He receives a liberal amount of patronage from different tribunals, and is on the high road to more. Mr. Kelly expects to make him Civil Justice in place of Stemmler, (Gov. Tilden's dead man,) in the Seventh District Court, or rather of Maguire, the actual incumbent. The Governor, it will be remembered, appointed Mr. J. Fairfax McLoughlin to fill the position, under the convenient belief that Stemmler had been gathered to his fathers, although Stemmler was alive and ready to prove the fact to the satisfaction of the vicious wag who had circulated the report. Mr. Kelly, in selecting Mr. Buck for a Judgeship, has turned his back upon Fairfax McLoughlin—a piece of sheer ingratitude when viewed in the light of the following fact: Years ago, when Mr. Kelly had a seat in Congress, Mr. McLoughlin's father was editor of a Washington newspaper. He gave Mr. Kelly the title of "Honest John." Why not make his son a Referee?

NATHANIEL JARVIS, JR.—An old pensioner on the City. He has outlived a dozen administrations, and still enjoys a large portion of the patronage of the courts. With him every shot brings a prize. He is a friend of Mr. Kelly, and derives his vast revenue through political influence. Mr. Jarvis, however, is not content, nor will he be until he obtains a seat on the Bench, like some of his relatives.

JOSEPH W. MEEKS.—A very lucky personage. He gets "lots of cases," as the phrase goes, and, of course, he is a friend and supporter of Kelly. It is said that he enjoys, too, the marital advantages of being the son-in-law of a Judge.

Many other names might be added to this list. What is the Bar Association going to do about it?

PENNSYLVANIA LEGISLATURE—SCENE IN THE HOUSE.

HARRISBURG, Penn., March 13.—The House continued in session until 7 o'clock this morning amid a most distracting scene of confusion. A large number of bills were passed. Bills were called up by the Representative having the best lungs and being most lucky in attracting the attention of the Speaker, and members apparently knew little and cared less about their contents. It was discovered that the bill making appropriations to the Eastern Penitentiary had never passed beyond a first reading, and it was taken up and passed through a second reading. The rapidity with which bills were disposed of was so great, that Mr. Reyburn at one time refused to vote for any more unless the titles were announced. Half of the members' seats were vacant, and the majority of those present crowded to the front of the Speaker's desk, and in their eagerness, in many cases, to attract the Speaker's attention, they held up their hands and hats, like bidders at an auction. This continued until an adjournment was carried for want of a quorum.

AN ITALIAN ASSASSINATED.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., March 13.—Francisco Palermo, an Italian lemon peddler, while walking along Broadway, this morning, was fired on by two men behind a fence on the opposite side of the street. He turned and ran, when two bullets, coming from a lumber yard on the same side of the street, struck him, and he dropped dead. It appears that Palermo came here from New-Orleans about a year ago, that while in that city he lived with an uncle who was murdered, and that five Italian acquaintances were suspected of the murder, but it was not ascertained definitely who committed the deed About three months ago these five acquaintances came to St. Louis, and have since threatened, it is alleged, to kill Palermo. Three of these men, giving the names of Joseph Campanio, Joseph Campessio, and Anton Compagnio, have been arrested, and the other two are known to the Police. Palermo was a peaceable, industrious young man, and was engaged to be married next month.

THE RUNAWAY PHILADELPHIA GIRLS CAPTURED.

BALTIMORE, March 13.—The two girls who ran away from the Normal School in Philadelphia a short time since, and were arrested in this city at a late hour last night, have remained in custody at the Marshal's office all day, a telegram from the Philadelphia Police having requested that they be held until the arrival of an officer from that city. At 8 P. M. a Philadelphia officer, with a brother of one of the girls, arrived here, and the party left at 10:50 P. M. for Philadelphia, being escorted to the depot by Detective Crone. The girls were arrested on Broadway in the eastern section of the city. It has been ascertained that they came to Baltimore on Wednesday last on a train from Harrisburg. They have not made known their whereabouts since they escaped from home.

THE OLD BALTIMORE CITY GUARD.

BALTIMORE, March 13.—The Baltimore City Guard, a well-known and popular military organization in this city previous to the late war, have called a meeting of the surviving members of the corps for the purpose of forming an association to commemorate its former existence. During the war the corps was divided in sentiment, a number going South who obtained high positions as soldiers and officers, while others joined the Union Army, four of which obtained Brevet Major Generalships and three Brevet Brigadier Generalships. The members of the old corps residing out of Baltimore are requested to communicate with the Secretary at Baltimore.

LIFE ASSOCIATION OF AMERICA.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., March 13.—Augustus H. Weber, Jacob F. Shilfor, and Joseph Clough, policy-holders in the Life Association of America, filed in the State Insurance Department to-day an application for an examination into the affairs of that company. They allege that the annual statement of the company filed on the 5th inst. is incorrect in several important particulars; that the company is not nearly so strong as represented; that, in fact, it is not doing business enough to pay expenses; that it has lost the confidence of the people, and that it is hopelessly insolvent. They ask that a Receiver be appointed.

FATAL RAILROAD ACCIDENT.

PHILADELPHIA, March 13.—Capt. J. Newton Dixon was a passenger on the train from Baltimore last evening. When near Aberdeen Station he fell on the track while passing from one car to another. The train was stopped and backed down, when Capt. Dixon was found on the track, the cars having passed over both of his legs. He was brought to this city, but died before the train reached the depot.

THE NORTH-WEST.

VARIOUS NOTES OF INTEREST FROM CHICAGO.

THE COMMUNISTS AND THE RELIEF FUND—A MOUNTAIN PICTURE—PREPARATIONS FOR THE EXPOSITION—A JOCKEY CLUB FOR CHICAGO—THE CIVIL RIGHTS BILL.

From Our Own Correspondent.

CHICAGO, Thursday, March 11, 1875.

The Communists of this city gave us considerable of a scare a few days since. A previous experience had shown us how disgraceful by such people can act, and until the "threatened Thursday" had come and gone there was little peace in Chicago. Something over a year ago these Communists organized a raid on the relief and aid funds, and the imbecility of a City Government which your correspondent has occasionally alluded to in no flattering way prevented a frustration of their purposes. The failure of the city authorities promptly and efficiently to protect the Relief Society forced the officers thereof to distribute nearly $100,000 more than they should have done—that is to say, that amount in excess of what the circumstances warranted. Then the demand of the Communists was that the Relief and Aid Society should turn over the whole of their funds to men to be selected by them. The municipal authorities permitted a lawless mob, urged on by a few reckless desperadoes, to go so far in their menace as to force the Relief Society into partially succumbing to threats and intimidation. While in this degrading attitude the society disbursed during the months of December, 1873, and January, 1874, no less a sum than $112,124, while during the months of December and January just passed there was distributed but $23,980, which amount was amply sufficient. These same fellows—"Communists" they are called—at one of their regular Sunday afternoon meetings, made incendiary speeches and adopted resolutions, which threw all good citizens into brief trepidation. They publicly declared their intention to meet on a Thursday, and by mere force of numbers demand a transfer of the relief funds from the society to their own hands. In case they met with interference from the "uniformed bandits," as they termed the Police, then it was expected that every man of them "must stand and fight, and if so be to die, in defense of the good cause, and in the interest of their fellow-sufferers." Were not this and similar utterances enough to terrify our citizens? But the Mayor of the city and the Police Commissioners fully realized the peril of the hour, and necessary precautions were taken to prevent any outrages from being perpetrated. The city authorities were materially aided by the voluntary support of the First Regiment of State Guards, and other local militia companies. The First, under command of Lieut. Col. McClurg, were on duty at their armory all of the night before, and the day of the threatened invasion. Four hundred and fifty policemen were in quarters ready to march at a moment's warning. The Communists were subdued before they had assembled, and although a few hundred of them, under the more daring ringleaders, assembled in front of the society rooms in La Salle street, they were quickly dispersed by the Police. No parley was permitted with them, and the threatened trouble was quickly dispelled. Subsequently, the Communists, through a committee, waited on the Common Council, and prevailed upon that wonderful body of Aldermen to aid them in making an examination of the books of the Relief and Aid Society. The two committees, one from the Communists and one from the Council, have been engaged this week in such an examination. Every possible facility is afforded them by the society. The Communists insisted that a large portion of the relief money was loaned to the city, also to several private firms and corporations. This story was also believed by citizens other than the Communists, and the answer of the President of the society is of general importance. Mr. King said: "Not one cent of the relief money has ever been loaned to any individual, corporation, or city. But we did this: Shortly after the fire we forwarded $75,000, in cash, to the city, for the payment of men employed on work which could not be abandoned. We received certificates in return for this cash, bearing seven per cent. interest, and we consider them as ready cash. Not a penny has been loaned to any bank. Our money is all deposited with them, subject to sight draft. * * * Shortly after the $75,000 in cash had been advanced to the city, Mayor Mason made a strong attempt to contract a loan of $500,000 from the relief fund. I went to Judge Drummond and Judge John M. Wilson for their opinion as to what could be done with the money. They both advised me to put every cent of it in the bank subject to sight drafts. I refused to make the loan, and the Mayor was not a little put out about it."

"THE CROWN OF THE CONTINENT."

Mr. Henry A. Elkins, an artist of considerable reputation, has had upon his easel for the past two years a large mountain picture which he has christened "The Crown of the Continent." It is a glorious panorama of the cloud-capped summit of one of the greatest of the Southern Rocky Mountains. It is a scene of majestic mountains, turreted peaks, gaping cañons, glorious sunshine, of wonderful grandeur, transferred to canvas. It is a painting beside which "Mount Shasta," the artist's other great work, pales into almost utter insignificance. Near the centre of the painting rises a majestic mountain form worthy to wear the crown, while at the right, damp, cool mists are rolling out of the lofty valleys and from precipitous summits, to reveal the mysterious character of their homes. A gathering mist of gray obscurity enshrouds the mountain peak, while far beyond a dense rain-cloud is losing its blackness and is precipitating its burden of moisture in a distant valley. From vast table-lands, enshrouded in mist, the "Crown" rises high above the whole range, and in its presence all the lesser mountains are for the moment forgotten. These other mountain forms are full of grandeur and dignity. There are mountains in front, on every side, with the majestic monarch, crowned by turreted peaks, towering above them all. Sunlight illumes each projecting buttress, and clouds are continually drifting away. The masses of descending moisture are met by the mist which ascends from the summit, and seemingly all nature awaits the breaking of a massive thunder cloud on a Summer day. Through these cloud forms, which convey the idea of immense distances and wondrous variety, a single impression of sunlight, struggling through the cloud-filled sky, illumes the rocks, forests, and mountains beneath. There is a grand cañon in the near foreground. As it rises toward the distant valley it broadens, and dense forest extends from side to side. There are ever so many beauties, sublime ones, too, which I might mention; but as the artist intends exhibiting it in your City shortly, I prefer you should have the pleasure of seeking them yourselves. It is a *chef d'œuvre* of art, and is so stamped with originality that

it cannot be compared with any other work. In all the wide range of art it retains its individuality. It is full of grand suggestions, drawn not from man, but from intercourse with nature. The artistic excellence of the work is the conception of the scene as a unit; for though the loftiest summit gives the painting a name, it is only a part of sky and earth, and a glorious mountain atmosphere which fills cañon, gorge, wide-spreading valley, and lofty table-lands. It is a conception which carries Elkin's art far beyond comparison with the prevalent American style. It is a picture which will increase the fame of an artist of whom all Chicago is proud, for this is the crowning work of his life.

THE CHICAGO EXPOSITION.

The programme for the third annual exhibition of the Chicago Exposition is announced. It will be opened on the 8th of September and closed on the 9th of October, 1875. The successes of these exhibitions are wonderful. The great public of the North-west are deeply interested in them, and hundreds of thousands of people are annually drawn from the population of the surrounding country, in this and other States, of which Chicago is the commercial centre. The size of the building has been increased until it is now 1,000 feet in length, with an average width of 250 feet. The mechanical department is furnished with 1,040 feet of line shafting, in four separate sections. The art hall is 75 by 120 feet, with a hanging surface of not less than 15,000 square feet. The conservatory is an elegant structure, with an area of 9,000 square feet. The department of minerals and metallurgic processes is amply large, while the department of natural history is of more importance than is usual in ordinary annual exhibitions of short duration. As originally contemplated, and practiced to some extent in the two previous fairs, any State or Territory may have set apart sufficient space in which to make a collective display of its manufactures, mining, agricultural, and other products.

TROTTING AND RUNNING IN CHICAGO.

There is a prospect of a Jockey Club association, devoted mainly to running races and the encouragement of breeding blooded stock, being established in this city. A gentleman of means, who has a fondness for the turf, has recently leased eighty acres of land on the West Side, east of Western avenue and north of Kinzie street, upon which he proposes to build a trotting and a running track. He intends, if he receives sufficient co-operation from horse-owners and breeders, to form "The Horse-Imperting Association of the West." The location designated is by no means the best which might have been selected, but it will answer if the proper persons take hold of it. The Rowett brothers, of this State, the O'Fallons, of Missouri, and Col. Johnson, of Tennessee, are mentioned in connection with the management of the proposed park. These are gentlemen of established reputation, and should they combine in this movement, there is no doubt of its success. There is no reason why Chicago should not be the centre of a vast turf interest, which would bring into action horses that are now in obscurity for want of a proper place to train and enter for races, or are sent hundreds of miles away to contest for premiums offered by managers of Eastern parks. It is expected to have the new park in readiness for a Fall meeting. Meantime, the manager of the Dexter Park Association is arranging for the coming season. He has announced his intention to give an opening meeting about the 1st of July, with premiums amounting to $6,000. One week after the Cleveland meeting the first regular meeting will take place.

THE CIVIL RIGHTS BILL.

The effects of Mr. Sumner's legacy to the American nation is already being felt in this city. The colored population of Chicago numbers not less than 15,000 souls. They are, generally speaking, a very quiet, respectable, and well-behaved element, for the most part not able to afford luxuries in the way of amusements. But there are a few who seek notoriety, and these have signified their intention of enjoying the benefits of the Civil Rights bill to the fullest extent. Two of them recently demanded seats in the dress-circle at McVicker's Theatre. Other seats were offered them, but they persisted in their demands, and there being no alternative, in they went. Except for their color their presence would not have been noticed, as they behaved with becoming propriety. The theatrical managers are, however, in a "peck of trouble." They do not want to lose the patronage of fashionable people, nor can they afford to pay a heavy fine several times a night by refusing to obey the law. The managers do not anticipate much trouble from the colored people as a class; what they fear is the unprincipled conduct of the shyster element of the legal fraternity. It is feared that some of the legal profession will make a business of sending colored men into the best seats, for the purpose of securing half the fine, which goes to the informer.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

THE EXPRESS COMPANIES AND THE PEOPLE.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

Your article of to-day on the new postal law excites a great deal of interest, and justly arouses the indignation of a suffering public. There is no doubt that the express companies have been the prime movers in this outrage, else why would they have suspended the carrying of packages by prepayment in their own stamps, which was commenced by them to get what should originally have been paid to the Government? It seems, just so soon as they were sure that the new law, doubling rates, would be passed, without due examination in the hurry and inadvertence incident to an expiring Congress, they quit the issuing of stamps and resumed old rates.

Packages that formerly were carried by post for twenty or twenty-four cents, now cost forty or fifty cents, thus guaranteeing to the express companies the entire business wherever they have offices, at thirty-five cents, the usual charge they make for carrying such packages.

We hope your paper will ventilate this outrage, and show to the public just where the infamy belongs. By thus advising the public through the medium of your wide circulation, you will receive the thanks of many who will suffer great loss, to say nothing of what the Government will lose by these packages being turned over to a greedy monopoly.

A SUBSCRIBER.

NEW-YORK, Saturday, March 13, 1875.

A PLAN FOR GETTING RID OF SNOW.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

You appear this morning so distressed that no means as yet devised can rid us of the snow curse, that out of pure benevolence I will tell you how I would, in a very simple manner, accomplish that object if I had enough money and brains to carry into effect a plan which I herewith give you. Beyond doubt somebody will sometime do something very much as I propose. To take streets as to-day we find them is not the problem. But suppose the snow newly fallen, not compacted into ice-fields. We first mount on wheels a furnace capable of consuming one ton per day of anthracite coal, with boiler attached which can generate steam and so distribute it that as large a surface as can be contrived shall give off downward, or directly against the street, a continual steam bath. As this is to be used during very cold weather, let it be sheltered by a roofing a couple of feet above the street, such roofing to be packed with felting or charcoal or any other non-conductor of heat. At once, upon a fall of snow, or even during a snow-storm, let this apparatus go up and down the street as do the water sprinklers in Summer. Cost of each day's use of such machine above the use of a street-sprinkler, only the difference in cost of water and the one ton coal. Now we know snow, as it first falls, is comparatively easy to change to water, and it would require but little figuring to compute the bulk of snow reducable to water by the combustion of one ton of coal, as the heat be localized by the shelter I have suggested. The street-sprinkler is kept in use by private subscription. Could not such an apparatus be put in general use in the same private way? If not, could we tax ourselves better than for such a purpose? Now, I don't propose to do any more. I have given a suggestion. You who have brains—and your readers who have money—can improve upon my idea to put it into execution. If you do not, I shall go South to escape such streets, if I can.

"ZED."

NEW-YORK, Friday, March 12, 1875.

EX-MAYOR HALL.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

In justice to Mr. Hall, whom the newspapers report as retained with proceeds of the larceny upon the Adams Express Company, allow me space to say, without going into details, that he promptly and spontaneously did what any honorable advocate would have done, and to our entire satisfaction.

I am, respectfully,

JOHN HOEY, Manager, No. 59 Broadway.

NEW-YORK, Saturday, March 13, 1875.

RELIEF OF THE POOR.

AN APPEAL IN AID OF THE BREAD AND BEEF HOUSE.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

The Bread and Beef House, in addition to a most carefully planned system of investigation and relief among the general poor of the Twenty-second Ward, (as to which we invite the fullest scrutiny,) has always had, as its uppermost aim, the special and continuous aid of families where there is sickness, feebleness, and other causes of continued poverty. The proportion of such families in a city like this few realize who are not personally familiar with some relief work. Poor health is one of the most common and most constant causes of need—falling on so many of the hard-worked, badly-housed, badly-fed poor, and keeping them down, crippling their ability to work, losing their time, depressing their energies, and adding to their expenses.

On March 1, I personally examined our books, receiving reports concerning our pensioners, and, after striking off nearly all but those falling under the general description just given, we were left with about fifty families whose condition the following condensed reports of some of the cases will illustrate:

A.—Mother, consumption; son dying of consumption; daughter had scarlet fever, and left with rheumatism; younger son had fever, and left with dropsy.

B.—Respectable aged couple; had saved enough to secure old days; lost it through a relative's wrong; left now almost penniless; wife sick.

C.—Respectable couple; did not seek aid; case brought to our notice by a friend. He had been janitor in a French flat; crowded out of position; sought other work; in scarcity of work, came down to sweeping streets; discharge of bands threw him out of that; was found by a friend in a bare room without food or fuel.

D.—Widow and two children; consumption.

E.—Mother and daughter; both sickly.

F.—Single woman; consumption.

G.—Old couple; he sick; found without food.

H.—Old man, wife, and son; he lost the use of his fingers; she sick; son sick.

I.—Widow; husband killed on railroad; wronged out of her property; sickly and emaciated.

J.—Respectable woman; deserted by husband; left with crippled child; sold all her furniture.

K.—Respectable woman; widow; husband sick three years, and all their money used up in this sickness; buried him this Winter; buried two children last Summer; baby few days old.

L.—Man and wife; he in consumption; she a seamstress, but can't leave him to go out to work; didn't seek help.

M.—Man and wife; respectable people; he sick; she worn down by nursing.

N.—Woman and two children; husband insane; she sick.

O.—Widow and daughter; both sick.

P.—Man and wife; he paralyzed; she sickly, but hard working.

Q.—Man, wife, and children; he ill for a long time; respectable people; family in great need.

R.—Widow and two sons; the daughter of Episcopal clergyman; sons both helpless—one feeble-minded, other sick; found in cellar in great want.

S.—Man, wife, and children; he incapacitated from steady work by injuries.

T.—Widow and four children; she sick.

And so the list runs on. Sick husbands and fathers, widows with children, deserted wives, old people—nearly all sick or feeble—unable to find work they can do, or to get time and strength from the care of little ones and sick ones to do it! What is to become of them without aid? Our funds are wholly used up.

They do not belong to the Anthon Memorial Church—have no connection, most of them, with it. Our church has its own proper parochial pensioners.

These are the poor—practically of no churches—whom we have simply tried to care for as we found them, asking no questions but as to character and ability to work.

Will the kind-hearted aid us, or must we close our doors upon these sick poor?

Let those who know the burden of sickness, amid comforts and luxuries, pity these sick and feeble poor.

Let those who daily live in fullness and waste in luxury use a day's denial of choice food or useless pleasures, and send the saving where it will bless.

R. HEBER NEWTON,

Rector of Anthon Memorial Church, President of Bread and Beef House, No. 67 West Thirty-eighth street.

Contributions may be sent to the Bread and Beef House, No. 306 West Fifty-second street; Mr. Thomas Fessenden, Treasurer, No. 152 West Forty-fourth street; M. F. Hodges, Hoffman Fire Insurance Company, No. 130 Broadway; Livingston Roe, No. 62 William street.

AN URGENT APPEAL TO THE CHARITABLE.

At No. 233 East Twenty-second street lives a sick and destitute widow and three children, about to be turned out of their rooms for non-payment of rent.

In Bleecker street, near Mulberry street, in the upper floor of a tenement-house, lies the dead body of a once hardworking and industrious woman, whose husband has been out of work for months. There is no money, no food in the house, and on Monday the man and his daughter will be turned into the street unless their arrears of rent are paid. The charitably disposed may learn full particulars of these and other cases on application to the Superintendent of the Working Women's Protective Union, No. 38 Bleecker street.

FAIR IN AID OF THE CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY.

A fair in aid of the Children's Aid Society is to be opened on Tuesday evening, the 16th inst., at the rooms under the Masonic Temple, in Twenty-third street, and will be continued until Friday evening, the 19th inst. Several ladies of high position are taking much interest in the undertaking, and there is every reason to believe that the fair will prove a most attractive one in all respects. The object is a very desirable one, and the friends of the Children's Aid Society should not forget to come forward and patronize the fair, and by this means they will aid one of the most valuable of our charities.

AN APPEAL FROM ST. JOHN'S GUILD.

In the midst of a great deal of suffering which still exists about us, St. John's Guild is forced to pause in its work and again implore the aid of the charitable.

During the last month it has extended its assistance regularly to more than 4,000 families; supplied them with food, fuel, and clothing, as its means permitted, and has done what it could to keep a roof over heads that otherwise would have been homeless. The destitution is as great as ever, while last night the treasury of this charity was empty. Weeks must still elapse before the thousands now unemployed can find work, and, in the meantime, and in this rich City, they ought not to be allow to starve. It will require the expenditure of fully $5,000 to sustain these people till they can help themselves and once more resume their labors in beautifying the City and carrying on its immense industries. To-morrow hundreds of persons in threadbare garments and with pinched faces will apply to the Guild for aid. What answer will the grandly, charitable people of New-York make to their appeal?

For nine years St. John's Guild has performed its noble mission among the destitute. Freely it has received; freely has it given. It has no house of its own, no luxurious offices, no savings of any kind. The rent of its plain, bare rooms and all its other expenses are paid by the members, and its volunteers extend a helping hand to all without distinction as to creed or color. Groceries are purchased at cost from first hands, and every penny expended is recorded upon the books of the Guild, while all bills are attested in every case by the signatures of an auditing committee composed of a number of our most trusted and eminent merchants. Let every generous hand extend its aid to this great effort of the volunteers in providing food for our hungry toilers.

Contributions should be sent at the earliest moment possible to Rev. Alvah Wiswall, No. 52 Varick street.

ALVAH WISWALL, Master.
WILLIAM H. WILEY, Warden.
ANDREW W. LEGGAT, Almoner.
THAD K. CHUTKOWSKI, Clerk.

SOMETHING ABOUT SNEAKS.

HOW THEY PERFORM THEIR WORK.

THE DIFFICULTIES AND DANGERS OF THE PROFESSION—EXTRACTS FROM THE PERSONAL HISTORY OF ONE OF THE FRATERNITY.

The burglar with whom I held pleasant and instructive converse for several hours, as heretofore narrated, did not by any means diminish my appetite for further and even more intimate acquaintance with other kinds of outlaws. Therefore, I cast about for a "sneak," and with the aid of my friend, the ex-detective, finally found what I wanted. On this occasion I did not invite him to my house, for I naturally had some little hesitation in making that domicile too familiar to the whole thieving fraternity. But we got a lonely table in a dilapidated lager-beer saloon, and, feeling himself secure from intrusion, the "sneak" talked with entire freedom.

He was not a pleasant-looking person to have opposite you. He was low-browed, broad-faced, and he had not apparently patronized a barber within the week. His circumstances were not prosperous, judging from his apparel. He was not, perhaps, exactly seedy, but he was plainly hanging on the edge of that forlorn condition. His conversational powers were quite limited, outside of his profession, and in this respect, as in all others, he presented a very unfavorable contrast to my burglar. Indeed, it occurred to me that the appearance and intellectual powers of the two outlaws were quite typical of the profits and resources of the two classes they represented. Before the interview ended I was firmly convinced of this fact.

In the beginning I found that the sneak had an unconquerable attachment for beer and silence. He would drink all the lager set before him, and in return for it only stare about the room and say not a word. To get him started, I related a personal experience, which I thought might awaken some pleasant memories and incite him to narrate something equally if not more entertaining. Looking the sneak fully in the face, to keep his attention, I told my story: More than a year ago I happened to come home at two o'clock in the morning. As I opened the front door with my night-key I heard a bureau-drawer opened on the top floor. The thing struck me as singular, for I knew there was but one bureau on the floor, and that was in the room of a gentleman I believed to be out of the house; although on this point I subsequently found I was mistaken. However, I went up to my room on the second floor and knocked at my door. Glancing up stairs, I saw that there was entire darkness. The door being opened, I passed into my room, and as I did so heard some one walking overhead. Instantly I stepped out into the hall, and in this moment of time the gas upstairs in the entry had been lighted. I called the names of the two gentlemen who alone could be rightfully on the third floor, and the only reply I got was the sudden turning out of the light. Then I watched for the policeman, who presently came along, and, throwing him my night-key from the second-story window, desired him to come in. All this time the door opening upon the hall had been closed. But when the policeman opened the street door I stepped into the hall and desired him to come up stairs. We went to the third floor together, and of course found no one. While I stood at the front window, with the door closed behind me, the intruder had slipped down stairs and concealed himself somewhere in the lower part of the house. When the policeman and I went up stairs, like a pair of idiots, of course the fellow went leisurely and comfortably into the street. Next day I found he had followed a lodger into the house at 5 o'clock in the afternoon, and having in the meantime kept himself concealed somewhere about it, had only just begun operations when I got home, as I said, at 2 in the morning. Now, what sort of an operator would you call that chap?

The sneak swallowed a huge draught of beer, and in a tone of great disdain answered: "He was a sneak av coorse, but a reg'lar duffer." It was my turn to ask a question, and I wanted to know why? To which the sneak replied: "Why, I thort as anybody would be fly to that. Don't yer see as nobody but a regular duffer would loaf round yer place all that while when he might'er cleaned out you and done many a job besides in the time? Av coorse he was a duffer. It stands to reason he wur that, and nothin' else." But my anecdote had the desired effect, and the sneak proceeded to entertain me with some extracts from his personal history. And it was somewhat in this wise:

"Bless you, I wouldn't do no sich a thing as that duffer did. We reg'lar purfessionals know better. In the first place, I wouldn't take no sich a chance to get into a house. I works the arey door generally. Oftentimes you find it ajar, for servants is keerless. Once I is in if I meets anybody I says I was sent for this, that, or the other thing, just what I happen to think, and if I don't I prowls round the house permiscus until I finds something worth carrying off, after which I walks away comfortably and genteelly out of the front door. Sometimes I meets somebody just as I'm gettin' out, but I nearly always gits away with my swag. Why, it was only last week"—and the sneak laughed as the pleasant memory came to him—"that I had sich a time in a boardin'-house. We gin'rally work boardin'-houses cause its safer, for meetin' a strange man on the stairs or in the halls is nothin' uncommon. Don't let 'em ketch you in the rooms and you're all right. Well, this ere house as I worked I had jest got through, and had made up quite a bundle of overcoats and the like, and had got down to the fust floor hall to go away. I was a lookin' at a neat overcoat a hangin' on the rack, when a feller comes sudden like down stairs. So I looks in the rack-glass, and begins arranging my neck-tie very fierce, laying down my bundle the while. The feller puts on the coat I was about to take, and looks at me very hard. So I says that I had jest come there to board, and bein' a stranger in the neighborhood, wouldn't he be good enough to direct me to some shop handy by where I could git some clothes clean and mended. Certainly, says he, and a doin' it; he opens the street door and walks off. I thanks him kindly and a minute arterwards goin' out arter him all safe and pleasant. Now, if your sneak had bin in my place he'd gived himself dead away, and bin collared, sure. Why, he's such a duffer I'm ashamed to speak of him. What would he a-done, do you s'pose, if he'd bin caught in a private dwellin'? I've bin, a-many times, and always gits off. I always works them in day time, when the men's away. I gits in by the arey door; I rambles round, pickin' up what I can, and if I meets any of the servants or the wimmin, I just up and says I've bin sent by the plumber, or baker, or grocer, or what not. Bless you, nothin's easier than to do a house. I'll let you pick out any house you like, and I'll bet you drinks that I'll do it inside of ten minutes. Come, I'll bet you I'll do your house, and agree to turn back the swag. That sneak of your'n was a duffer, I tell you. Ef you could only see us reg'lars work once, you'd be sure he wor. Come, what do you say? I'll take you on the racket once. Ef we should get collared, as ain't likely, the cops would know you and you'd get off. Now, that's what I call fare—what do you say?"

It was with some difficulty that I convinced the sneak that it would hardly do for me to commit larceny for the sake of information, and having had some additional trouble in making him understand that I hardly felt safe in accepting his wager to "do" my house, I endeavored to draw him to other departments of his profession. My inquiry was, whether there were not other kinds of sneaks besides house sneaks. His answer was, "Bless you, lots of 'em! There's wagon sneaks, and a wery good lay they make of it. Why, I've known wagon sneaks to git away with a truck load of goods many a time. It was only the other day a pair of 'em did it. They way they works it is easy. A pair of 'em goin' along a street sees a truck loaded with boxes standin' before a store door. The driver goes off somewheres. One of 'em pipes him off, and t'other one jumps up on the seat and drives away comfortable like. Other feller comes up a few blocks arterward, and they takes the goods away to some 'fence,' and then turns horses and truck loose in the street, which the 'cops' picks up and takes back to the owner. Sometimes they gits to the goods, too, but owner can't swear to 'em very often, so the sneaks git away with 'em. This is the best lay for wagon-sneaks, but the blanket racket is'n't bad by no means. We makes it a rule to do every swell wot drives a team out on the road out of at least two pair of hoss blankets every season, and some of 'em we does much more frequent. You know wot a row there was in the detective office awhile ago 'bout hoss blankets? Well, the 'fly cops' that time didn't git hold of nothing compared to what the sneaks had got. This is the way we works it: The swells always puts the blankets in the hind part of the wagon, and as they comes home after dark, wot's easier than than to nip the blankets? Once in awhile we comes across a mean swell who spreads his blankets down on the floor of his wagon, so as he kin put his feet on 'em. Ef we takes a nip at one of them, of course we don't git it, but have to git ourselves, or be collared, for the swell knows our racket so well that he always stops and hollers thief. It's tolerable safe, this wagon racket, but once in awhile they gets us dead to rights. One of my pals is a doin' time now for a hoss blanket as we couldn't git $5 fur, but the swell swored it up to $30, and he got jugged for two year. That's wot I call hard. I wish you'd caught that sneak of yourn. Maybe they'd a called it burgl'ry, and givin' him a lifer, so he wouldn't a disgraced the purfession any more."

"Are these all the sneaks?" was my next question. The answer was, "All of 'em? Not by no means. There's several kinds of house sneaks alone. There's the hall sneak, who never ventures beyond the hat rack. There's the basement sneak, who don't want nothing but the spoons and sich you leave on the dining-room table. There's the chamber sneak, who don't steal nothing theirselves, but only wants to wax your key-holes so as to make keys for burglars, and nice-looking quiet fellers they are. Then there used to be the second-story sneaks, as would climb up to your second-story window by the water-spout, or in some other way, while you were down at dinner, and go through your bureau-drawers with great keer. Then there's a big gang of chance sneaks. Your'n was one of 'em. They don't know nothing, and you can't learn 'em nothing. They'll steal things that ain't of no use to 'em, even down to a wooden tooth-pick. They're always dead broke and it's them as the 'cops' mostly git and send up. But they never goes furder than the Island, cause they ain't up to grand larceny. Sing Sing's above, you see. Some of 'em I know has been a trying to git there just to git a standing like in the purfession."

By this time the saloon had become rather filled with strangers, and I noticed that many curious glances were cast upon our group. In fact I suspected from certain telegraphic glances that some of them were "pals" of my garrulous companion, and I reluctantly brought the interview to an abrupt termination. But the sneak assumed as we parted that he had a great deal more to tell up about his pals, and that he was ready to "show up" at any time. Giving my acknowledgments for this proffer of another conversation, I left him. As I went away I overheard something to the general effect that I was a "sucker," because I did not "jug that duffer of a sneak." Under the peculiar circumstances in which I was placed I felt compelled to pocket the affront which could be implied from this derogatory remark.

A LESSON TO CAPITAL.

From the Milwaukee Sentinel.

It is a proposition admitting of no doubt that the railroads would have secured far more favorable legislation at the hands of the Legislature that has just adjourned if the question had been kept free from all complications. They came forward with a strong case for an essential modification of the Potter law; they were reinforced by important interests urging such action, and by an unmistakable public sentiment to the effect that the railroads having been made to feel the power of the State at its utmost, should now be treated with justice and generosity. But in the end, notwithstanding these and other potent considerations, the only change that they realized was a few advances in the rates allowed by the existing law.

One of the causes of this result can be traced with absolute accuracy. At a critical stage of the heated contest for United States Senator, Hon. Alexander Mitchell, President of the Milwaukee and St. Paul Railroad Company, went in a special train to Madison. Having arrived there, his personal followers were observed leading to his room certain prominent members of the Legislature. What transpired at these interviews is a matter of conjecture, but it is quite certain that a few hours later, through the manipulations of the gentleman who had enjoyed the privilege of Mr. Mitchell's conversation, the compact was made that defeated Senator Carpenter.

Returning to Milwaukee Mr. Mitchell hastened to insist that he had taken no part in the Senatorial contest, and so repeatedly and obtrusively did he make this statement as to suggest to many minds the line:

"Methinks the lady doth protest too much."

But when he had reached Washington, thinking perhaps that the distance lent safety to the declaration, he stated with some exultation to an interviewer of the press that he had aided in bringing about the defeat of Mr. Carpenter. Of course, such was the fact, and Mr. Mitchell's statements, one way or the other, could not contribute in the least to the general understanding that such was the fact.

Now it is perfectly clear that Mr. Mitchell's interference in this matter was not only one of the obstacles, but it was the principal obstacle to the work of securing more liberal changes in the railroad law. Thus it came to pass that the interests of millions of dollars of capital were impaired because a prominent railroad officer had a political object to subserve and a personal antipathy to gratify.

There is a lesson conveyed by this fact that capital cannot fail to heed without suffering serious detriment. The business of a railroad is to transport freight and passengers, and not to elect United States Senators. Men who have money invested in railroads should see to it that they have for officers men who will make transportation, and not politics, their chief concern—men who will dedicate all their efforts to promoting the vast interests committed to their charge, and keep them free from all entanglements. That the meddlesome and dictatorial policy of certain railroad officers should be visited upon innocent stockholders may not be just in the abstract, but it is quite natural and altogether inevitable. These parties have the remedy in their own hands; they have only to choose officers who will inspire confidence and good will by attending solely to the business of their railroads, and to purge themselves of the tyranny and obtrusive interference that have so exasperated the people of this State.

MR. POLAND ON ARKANSAS.

Congressman Poland, of Vermont, has addressed the following letter to Messrs. J. M. Robinson & Co., acknowledging the receipt of the resolutions of Louisville merchants touching his speech on the Arkansas difficulty:

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,
WASHINGTON, D. C., March 8, 1875.

Messrs. J. M. Robinson & Co.:

GENTLEMEN: I have received a paper signed by your firm, and also by a large number of other wholesale merchants of the City of Louisville, Ky., tendering thanks to me for my efforts in the recent struggle in Congress over the affairs in the State of Arkansas. I rejoice with you over the triumphant result. I rejoice as you do, because the quiet and peace of that State demanded such a decision; but I rejoice more that the constitutional right of the people of every State to frame their own Constitution, and make their own laws, (provided they do not conflict with those of the nation,) has been maintained inviolate. It seemed at one time in imminent danger of being overthrown. In my judgment, its preservation is second only to that of the Union itself toward the perpetuity of our Government. Accept my thanks for your kind notice of my humble efforts, and convey them to your associates.

I am, most truly, your obedient servant,

LUKE P. POLAND.

A FOX-HOUND'S RUN.

An extraordinary run by a fox-hound is thus described by a newspaper published in Titusville, Penn.: "Capt. Mackoy, who resides a short distance below this city, on Monday morning last found a hound lying in one of his fields on the snow, and a dead fox by his side. The hound's feet were bleeding, caused evidently by the frozen crust on the snow, and the result of a very long chase. The dog was unable to move, and Mr. Mackoy picked him up and carried him to his house, where he was cared for. It was conceded by all that knew the circumstances that the fox had been started from some distance, and with that indomitable pluck and perseverance characteristic of the fox-hound, he had chased him till the fox was completely exhausted. On Saturday a gentleman residing near Hartstown, Crawford County, forty miles from Mackoy's residence, called and claimed the dog. He stated that the hound was started on the Friday before, and that he had followed on the trail and found him as above stated. Take into consideration the manner in which a fox runs, (continually circling,) the gentleman states that in his opinion the dog ran at least 200 miles."

TAKING THE CENSUS OF CHILDREN.

In accordance with the request of the Board of Education, the Police authorities are about to commence taking the census of all children in the City, under the provisions of the Compulsory Education act. The necessary blanks for the census have been furnished to the Police Department by the Board of Education, and yesterday Superintendent Walling summoned to Police Head-quarters two patrolmen from each precinct in the City, (with the exception of the Twenty-fourth, Twenty-fifth, and Twenty-sixth Precincts,) who have been selected for the work of compiling the census. The Superintendent instructed these Policemen to take the name of every child between the ages of eight and fourteen years living in their precinct, and also to note on blanks prepared for the purpose, whether they go to school and, if so, what school they attend, or if they work, where and at what business they are employed. It is expected that the taking of the census, which will be commenced to-morrow, will not be completed until the middle of April.

CITY AND SUBURBAN NEWS.

NEW-YORK.

The arrests by the Police last week numbered 1,666.

Marshal Stevens granted 187 licenses last week, and received $287 50.

Senator Fox, Assemblymen Daly, Campbell, and other members of the Legislature were among the callers on Mayor Wickham yesterday.

A case of prime brandy was sent to the Seizure Bureau of the Custom House yesterday from the general order stores, the importation being illegal.

The second annual charity ball of the St. Patrick's Mutual Alliance Association takes place at Tentonia Assembly Rooms, Third avenue, on Tuesday evening.

Ann Grattan, aged forty-five, of No. 88 East Ninth street, was accidentally knocked down by a drove of horses at Astor place and Broadway, and was severely injured.

Dr. William Faulds Thoms will lecture on "The Surgical Treatment of Accidents on Shipboard" to-morrow evening, at the New-York Nautical School, No. 92 Madison street.

There were sent to the Dead Letter Office last week 1,386 letters, divided as follows: Domestic, held for postage, 719; foreign, do., 281; unclaimed hotel letters, 365; no address, 21.

The sixteenth annual ball of the non-commissioned officers of the Sixty-ninth Regiment will take place on the evening of St. Patrick's day, in Ferrero's Assembly Rooms, Tammany Hall.

To-morrow Mlle. Jouvin's term of imprisonment will expire. The Custom-house officials say that she will not be released until she has paid the $2,000 fine which formed part of her sentence.

Yesterday's foreign mail consisted of 56,246 letters and 96 bags of newspapers, of which the Baltic took 22,880 letters and 43 bags, the Weser 31,185 letters and 42 bags, and the Etna 2,181 letters and 11 bags.

Proposals for furnishing the Department of Charities and Correction with 3,000 barrels of flour were yesterday opened by the Commissioners, who awarded the contract to Consider Parish at $5 24 per barrel.

During the past week 619 deaths, 435 births, and 94 marriages were reported at the Bureau of Vital Statistics, showing a decrease of 31 deaths, 59 births, and 22 marriages, as compared with the preceding week.

Andrew Connor, aged forty-five, of No. 160 Leroy street, while looking for work at Pier No. 2, North River, was accidentally crushed between the wharf and a railroad scow, and received serious internal injuries.

Isabella Armstrong, aged twenty-nine, of No. 208 West Sixteenth street, fell on the sidewalk at the corner of Broadway and Tenth street yesterday and sustained severe injuries. She was sent to Bellevue Hospital.

In response to the demand for Cheney Brothers' American silks, Messrs. James McCreery & Co. have set apart a separate department for their sale, where a full assortment of the new Spring styles may now be seen.

Mr. P. T. Barnum has tendered the use of the Hippodrome and its resources, to Mr. J. M. Nixon, the equestrian director, for a benefit performance on Monday evening, the 22d inst. An attractive performance will be provided.

The meeting of the New-York Rapid Transit Association called for to-morrow at 2 P. M., at the Chamber of Commerce, is postponed until Tuesday, at the same hour and place, the Chamber of Commerce holding a meeting to-morrow.

The Ninety-sixth Regiment Drum Corps, Charles F. Berlinghof, Drum Major, gave its fifth annual ball at the Walhalla Hall, in Orchard street, last night. The ball was attended by representatives and officers of different militia organizations.

The Young Men's Charity Association, with the co-operation of the managers of the late charity ball in aid of the North-eastern Homeopathic Dispensary, will hold a reception at the Lexington Avenue Opera-house, on Tuesday evening, the 30th inst.

George W. Stiles, late Clerk of the Board of Aldermen of the City of Paterson, who embezzled about $300 of the city moneys some time ago, and then decamped, yesterday pleaded *non vult*, and was sentenced to ten days' imprisonment in jail and fined $50.

The New-York Turn Verein held a meeting at the Turners' Hall last night, when the arrangements for the German mass-meeting on the subject of teaching German in the public schools were completed. The mass-meeting will take place at the Cooper Institute on Tuesday evening.

A dispatch from Denver to the President of the New-York Central and Hudson River Railroad states that George Van Velzer, the defaulting clerk in the office of the Treasurer of that company, who absconded about a year ago, has been arrested at Denver, and has made a full confession.

The employing painters announce that from to-morrow they will require their workmen to work ten hours per day. The journeymen house painters, at a mass-meeting on Friday, resolved that they would adhere to the eight hour system, and not submit to the dictation of their employers.

In the case of Patrick Fitzpatrick, a laborer supposed to have been thrown into the East River at One Hundred and Tenth street, by Patrick Mooney, Coroner Woltman held an inquest yesterday, and the jury rendered a verdict of death by drowning, exonerating Mooney from all blame in the matter.

Charles Shelley, twenty-four years of age, was arrested in Elizabeth yesterday on a charge of having some time ago entered the premises of C. W. Camman, No. 182 Marshal street, and taken, from beneath a mattrass, a pocket-book containing $116 in money, and several checks. He confessed his guilt and was committed for trial.

The Passaic, Mystic, Eureka, and Triton Rowing Clubs have organized themselves into an association to be known as the Passaic River Amateur Rowing Association. They have elected William Harris, of the Passaic Club, Commodore; William F. Coulton, of the Triton Club, Secretary; and M. W. Beebe, of the Mystic Club, Treasurer.

Charles S. Mason and Martin Nelson, charged with breaking into the warehouse of George W. Dickson, of No. 44 Cortlandt street, on the night of the 3d inst., were brought before Justice Sherwood, at Essex Market Police Court, yesterday. The property, some 160 dozen pocket-books, found with them, being identified, they were held in $3,000 bail each for trial.

The next billiard match for the championship of America will be played on the 25th inst., in which Vignaux, the present champion, will defend the medal against C. Dion. The next party to play will be Albert Garnier, who has already challenged the winner of the coming game. Maurice Daly, having, at this early date, challenged the winner of the second game, will be the next in order.

The Knights of St. Patrick will celebrate their fourteenth anniversary by a banquet at the Sturtevant House on the evening of St. Patrick's Day. Mayor Wickham, John Kelly, John R. Fellows, Richard O'Gorman, Jeremiah Maguire, Major Gen. Winfield S. Hancock, Gen. Fitz John Porter, E. K. Meade, Benjamin A. Willis, Hon. Smith Ely, Jr., Dion Boucicault, John Mullaly, Judge George Shea, and many others will be present.

The Post Office receipts from the sale of stamps for the week were $62,719 44. The receipts of the present quarter will be the largest ever taken at the New-York Post Office, aggregating fully $800,000. The largest previous quarter was just after the postal cards were first introduced, when the receipts reached $625,000. The Post Office is selling over $1,000 worth of newspaper stamps alone, a day. Postmaster James says that this is a sure barometer of the revival in business.

The remains of Capt. Juiseppe Piranni, a retired naval officer of Palermo, Sicily, and commander of the Italian bark Giovanni, drowned off Cape Cod in the late storm arrived in this city from Provincetown, Mass., yesterday. A meeting of Italian residents and representatives of the Italian associations was held to make arrangements for the funeral. Invitations have been extended to prominent Italian citizens and organizations to participate in the obsequies.

Mr. William Bayard, formerly of the well-known firm of Le Roy, Bayard & Co., who died on Tuesday at the advanced age of eighty-seven years, was buried at Trinity Church on Thursday, Rev. Dr. Dix officiating. Among those present were H. W. Ludlow, N. P. Hosack, John Jay, Dr. Bibby, Alexander Van Rensselaer, John Warren, Robert Cutting, Henry R. Winthrop, Bayard Campbell, Ludlow Ogden, Frederick Prime, Frederick De Peyster, Robert Graine, and William Rogers.

The funeral of the late Lieut. A. Beach Carter, United States Navy, of the steam-ship Benicia, who died Nov. 30, at Honolulu, Hawaiian Islands, took place yesterday from the Church of the Holy Saviour. A large number of naval officers attended the services, which were conducted by Right Rev. Bishop Potter, assisted by Rev. Messrs. Brown and Duffy and Rev. Dr. Twing. Among the pall-bearers were Lieuts. Kilpatrick and Graham, United States Navy, and Lieut. Commander Gibson, United States Navy.

In the case of Dr. Norton C. Ricardo, against whom judgment was recently procured of $5,000 for mal-practice, Judge Barkalow yesterday rendered a decision upon the supplemental proceedings, and ordered the discharge of the defendant from all his debts and liabilities under the insolvent act. Mr. Schafer, the complainant, immediately filed an undertaking binding himself to pay Dr. Ricardo's board in the County Jail until the next term of court and asked that the Doctor be remanded to the custody of the Sheriff. The order was granted, and Ricardo was taken into custody by the Sheriff. Under the law, a defendant who has not honestly given up all his estate to satisfy a judgment, can, upon the plaintiffs becoming responsible for his board to the amount of $2 weekly, be confined in jail until a jury has passed upon the question of his solvency.

BROOKLYN.

The Police made 445 arrests during the week.

During the past week the tax receipts amounted to $48,245 78.

The work of opening and widening St. Mark's avenue will be commenced as soon as the fine weather sets in.

George Woulderling, a well-known rough, was sent to the Penitentiary for six months yesterday, by Justice Eames, on a charge of assaulting Officer Janeke, of the Sixth Subprecinct.

J. F. Dillont, being the lowest bidder, was yesterday awarded the contract for furnishing the Fire Department with books and stationery during the ensuing year. Mr. Dillont's bid was $547 38.

Next Tuesday evening the second semi-annual reception of the Graduates' Association of Public School No. 15 will be held in the Novelty Building, on Fulton street. The exercises will be of an interesting character.

Mrs. Humphrey has been missing from her residence, at No. 171 Madison street, since Tuesday last. Her friends are anxious for her safety, as it is supposed that the fact of being recently divorced from her husband has unsettled her reason.

A gas explosion occurred yesterday morning in the cooper shop of William McLaughlin, No. 255 Van Brunt street. Fortunately no one was hurt, but all the windows in the building were broken. The explosion was caused by the overheating of some woodwork near the meter.

John Carmichael, of No. 31 Cole street; James Sweeny, of No. 24 Carroll street, and Michael Allen, of No. 109 Sackett street, were arrested by the Police of the Third Precinct yesterday, charged with breaking into the store of Patrick Reilly, at No. 49 Carroll street, and stealing $70 worth of property.

Mayor Hunter yesterday received from the Swedish Legation at Washington three volumes of the municipal records of the City of Stockholm for the years 1869, 1870, and 1871, accompanied by a letter from the Mayor of that city, asking for a copy of the municipal records of Brooklyn for the three years named.

A reunion of the congregation and former Pastors of the St. John's Methodist Episcopal Church, corner Bedford avenue and Wilson street, Eastern District, will be held to-morrow. Services will be held in the morning and evening, at which addresses will be delivered by Revs. Dr. J. A. M. Chapman, Dr. C. D. Foss, A. S. Hunt, William B. Studley, and Henry W. Warren, D. D.

NEW-JERSEY.

The Bayonne Rowing Association are about to erect a handsome boat-house on New-York Bay at a cost of about $5,000.

A contract has just been made for the construction of a bridge to connect the Erie Railway with the abattoir at Harsimus Cove.

A son of J. F. Flaacke, of Elizabeth, was struck in the eye yesterday by a bean from a bean-shooter, and is threatened with the loss of sight.

The sureties of ex-Treasurer Bernhard, of Union Hill, in whose accounts a deficit of over $10,000 was discovered, have paid the amount of the defalcation into the town treasury.

Several spiles of the bridge which crosses the Central Railroad over Newark Bay were carried away by the ice on Friday. A gang of men were set to work at once to strengthen the structure.

A ball was given Friday evening in the Hudson County Lunatic Asylum for the benefit of the unfortunates confined there. About seventy lunatics were in attendance. Many of the county officials and a large party of invited guests were present.

David Y. Smith, a Pennsylvania Railroad laborer, was yesterday arraigned before Justice Fanier, in Jersey City, on a charge of having robbed one of the baggage cars of a considerable quantity of goods. While the examination was going on a man named McKee, who was charged with having been implicated in the robbery, presented himself at the station-house to make inquiries about Smith. Both men are held for further examination.

On Friday night the inhabitants of Elizabeth, were disturbed by an unaccountable noise resembling the sound of distant thunder, accompanied by violent shaking, which continued for several hours. Various opinions were entertained as to the cause of the unusual occurrence, some attributing it to the firing of cannons or blasting works in the neighborhood of the city. However, as no such occurrences are known to have taken place on Friday night, the general opinion is that the disturbance was caused by an earthquake.

WESTCHESTER COUNTY.

The Young Men's Christian Association of Tarrytown has closed up its reading room and adjourned *sine die*.

Mouse Rock, near Long Rock, in Echo Bay, New-Rochelle, is being blown out, the work being done by private subscription.

A petition is now being circulated in Mount Vernon, West Mount Vernon, and Central Mount Vernon, and receiving many signatures, in favor of the consolidation of those villages. It is intended to apply to the Legislature for the necessary authority to effect the annexation.

THE SCHOOL-SHIP MERCURY.

TYPHUS FEVER ON BOARD—DEATH OF ONE OF THE BOYS—SEVEN OTHERS ATTACKED.

A letter from Capt. Gregory, of the school-ship Mercury, dated Barbados, Feb. 16, was received by the Commissioners of Charities yesterday. He says that the ship experienced strong breezes, with fine weather, during the entire voyage, affording the boys a splendid opportunity for learning practical seamanship. He reports the death from typhus fever of a boy named John Reilly, who was received on board Jan. 23 from the workhouse. Seven other boys, who were attacked by the malady, were isolated from the remainder to prevent its spreading, and the ship was thoroughly disinfected. The boys attacked recovered in a few days, and the ship was, on the date of the Captain's letter, entirely free from and form of sickness. An invitation to visit a large sugar plantation on the island was accepted, and the place visited by the officers and fifty of the boys whose records for behavior during the voyage were good. The Mercury was to have sailed the following week for Trinidad.

Surgeon Piercy, in his report on the death of the boy John Reilly, states that he boarded the ship while in a very weak and sickly condition, and was, on Feb. 2, ten days after his reception, admitted into the sick ward, where he suffered from the disease until his death. Everything that could tend to alleviate his sufferings was done, but, owing to his extremely weak condition and the intensity of the fever, he succumbed four days after admission. The board has no tidings of the whereabouts of the dead lad's friends other than a report that one of them is the owner of a liquor store at the corner of Avenue A and Eighth street. Mr. Phillips, the Secretary, has been directed to communicate with this party.

It would appear from these statements that although this boy was actually suffering from sickness on boarding the ship—probably that resulting from the dangerous malady which caused his death and the indisposition of several of his companions—blame attaches to Dr. Piercy in not having either excluded him from the school or isolated him from the other inmates after admission. In allowing constant communication with the other boys for eleven days Dr. Piercy placed the lives of every soul on board in jeopardy, and it was only by a merciful dispensation of Providence that the disease was confined to the seven boys mentioned in the Captain's letter.

GROUND TO PIECES.

The building No. 163 Bank street, occupied as a steam-power shop, was yesterday the scene of a horrible occurrence. The engine in this building, which supplies steam-power to the surrounding manufactories, is of great strength, having a nominal eighty or ninety horse power. The fly-wheel, which makes eighty revolutions per minute, has a diameter of 20 feet and weighs ten tons. It is driven by a cog-wheel 16 feet in diameter and 14 or 15 inches wide. Both wheels are run in an excavation about three feet deep, in the rear of the store, and are surrounded by a board fence four feet high, no person being allowed entrance inside save the employes of the engine-room. Yesterday morning about 11 o'clock James McCullogh, a plumber employed by the American Fire Escape Company, corner of West and Bank streets, came into the building and asked permission of the foreman, Mr. Frisbie, to sharpen a plumber's scraper. Permission was granted, and no further attention was paid to the man. Some moments after the engine ceased its regular revolutions, and Mr. Frisbie, becoming alarmed, on looking behind the fence saw the head and portions of the mangled body of a man lying near the cog-wheel. The body, which was literally ground to atoms, was gathered up, and Capt. Kennedy of the Ninth Precinct, was notified. The mangled portions of the body, which was identified as that of McCullogh, were placed in a box. Coroner Woltman will hold an inquest in the case.

A DISEASE OF THE WINTER.

PNEUMONIA SCIENTIFICALLY DISCUSSED.

MEETING OF THE MEDICAL LIBRARY AND JOURNAL ASSOCIATION—PAPERS READ BY DRS. PETERS AND WEBER—VIEWS OF PROF. JURGENSEN, OF THE UNIVERSITY OF TUBINGEN, GERMANY.

At a meeting of the Medical Library and Journal Association on Friday evening, at No. 10 East Twenty-eighth street, Dr. E. R. Peaslee presiding, papers on the subject of pneumonia were read by Drs. Peters and Weber. The following is the substance of the paper read by Dr. Peters:

Pneumonia signifies inflammation of the air-cells and intercellular passage, without any necessary complication with bronchitis or pleurisy. The air cells are lined with a very thin membrane, without mucous follicles, and are covered with squamous epithelium, instead of the cylindrical and ciliated variety which lines the air-tubes. This sharp demarkation frequently prevents disease of the air-cells from extending to the air-tubes, and keeps bronchitis from developing into pnuemonia, except under unusual circumstances. Exposure to cold, raw air is the most common cause of pneumonia; hence it is more prevalent during the Winter months. Individuals of all ages and conditions of life are liable to pneumonia after sudden changes in the temperature, and some comparatively robust persons have been attacked by this malady after exposure to extreme inclemencies of the weather, or when temporarily debilitated by overwork, fasting, or after having made some improper changes in their clothing. Individuals have also been attacked who have been suffering previously from a disorder of the liver, skin, and kidneys, termed by Murchison, tithæmia, or lithic condition of the system and blood, which may be regarded as a modified form of uræmia. A number of cases also arise from the chilling of the body, commonly called "catching cold," and an equal number of attacks are developed spontaneously, without any special exposure to cold. The late Dr. Tod said, in one of his clinical lectures, that "simple primary pneumonia is very rare," that is, one completely free from complication with or dependence upon some peculiarity of the constitution. Dr. Murchison concedes that persons with tithæmia, or the lithic acid tendency, are much more prone than others to ordinary febrile colds, as well as more severe local inflammations, especially pneumonia. Every physician has had occasion to observe that in certain persons, who habitually have an excess of lithates in their excretions, these will cease to be eliminated on the advent of a local inflammation, or an ordinary febrile cold or catarrh, but they will be discharged again in abundance on the subsidence of the fever. In such cases the retention of the lithates in the system has probably determined the local inflammation, and when nature casts them out again the disease subsides. If a person however robust be subject to the disarrangement of his liver and kidneys, with its consequent tithæmic condition of the blood, he will take cold easily, and if he becomes exposed to cold and wet weather, or to a draught of cold air, he will readily receive a check of perspiration or a suppression of the functions of the skin. The latter event is a much more important disorder than a retention of a certain quantity of watery fluid which should be cast out through the pores of the skin, although it is calculated that from twenty-four to thirty ounces of insensible perspiration is naturally exhaled per day, or about one ounce per hour, which is about one-half the quantity of the visible secretion of the kidneys, which should amount to about forty-eight ounces per day, or two ounces per hour. It is calculated that 150 grains of urea are cast out by the healthy skin in twenty-four hours; while the kidneys, whose principal office is to do this, only excrete 500 grains. Besides this, there are lactic, formic, butyric, and sudoric acids in the normal perspiration, the excretion of all of which is prevented by a chill of the surface. Hence a slight form of uræmic contamination of the blood will be added to the pre-existing tithæmia. Poverty, with low living, residence in the foul air of large towns and close rooms, when varied by occupations involving exposure to the inclemencies of the weather, especially if complicated with intemperance, are justly regarded as among the principal causes of pneumonia in those cold seasons which are marked by a very low range of temperature, interrupted by sudden and great changes of weather. Yet extremes will meet, and the votaries of pleasure and fashion who are too delicately fed and thinly clad, who become overheated in crowded rooms, will also suffer, as well as the robust, plethoric, and good liver. Therefore, it is fair to assume that a very large number of cases of pneumonia occurring in persons of good circumstances might have been avoided by the exercise of a little more care in their manner of dressing and living. A timely resort to some bilious or renal medicine would promptly remove the lithic or other contamination of the system and blood. But when pneumonia has already commenced it becomes necessary to deal with an inflammation of the air-cells and of the so-called intercellular spaces, which pass between them and form the terminations of the air-tubes. The largest of these are only one-seventieth part of an inch in diameter, but it is estimated that there are 600,000,000 of them in the two lungs. The approximate weight of the lungs in the adult is about two and one-half pounds, and they have a capacity for containing about three hundred cubic inches of air, with a power of expansion of 132 square feet, or more than eight times that possessed by the skin. The inside of the air-cells is exposed to all the injuries which can be inflicted upon them by the very cold, and often very foul, air which individuals are occasionally obliged to breathe, and sometimes they are thus forced into a condition remotely resembling a frost-bite, and at other times are absolutely crowded and poisoned by the inhalation of foul air. The outside of the air-cells is almost equally exposed to danger, being surrounded by fine meshes of the exceedingly small capillary blood-vessels which intervene between the terminal branches of the pulmonary arteries and the commencing ones of the pulmonary veins. The pulmonary veins convey all the venous and impure blood of the body to the lungs just outside the air cells, in order to be revivified by contact with the oxygen of the air, which comes to it through the air-tubes. Thus the air-cells are always in close contact with very impure blood, for the space between them and the pulmonary capillary blood-vessels is only one two hundred and fortieth part of an inch. If the system and blood of the patient be healthy and pure, a favorable form of inflammation will arise, which is dangerous only from its extent. But if the blood be previously contaminated from any cause, a more or less unhealthy inflammation will be excited, which may become formidable. The danger of the disease depends primarily upon how many of the air cells become inflamed. If only one-third of one lung is involved, the case will almost certainly recover, provided the patient was previously healthy. If the upper lobe or third of either lung becomes inflamed, the symptoms are more serious; there is apt to be delirium, and the case will not recover so promptly or certainly. The gravity of the case increases in strict proportion when one-half or the whole of one lung is inflamed, or parts of both. The constitution of the patient must next be regarded, especially his previous state of health and the condition of his internal organs.

Dr. Peters here cited at length a number of cases reported in the year 1860 by the celebrated Dr. Parkes, of England, and others. Continuing, he said: If pneumonia has been more prevalent this season than the tremendous severity of the weather will account for, it has not arisen from any general distemperature of the air, but from the foulness of our own docks, streets, sewers, and house-drains. Pneumonia is found at the termination of almost every acute and low chronic disease, probably arising from that debility and contamination of the blood which attend all low fevers and depressing affections. Almost every old and bedridden person takes inflammation of the lungs from the same reasons. The number of imprudent people is always very large, as is that of the wilful caste who will resist every wish of their friends and physicians until their state becomes almost desperate. Imprudence at the time of the crisis is apt to produce heart-clot, and a sudden fatal termination of an otherwise favorable case. Some physicians think it allowable to exaggerate the importance of all their cases; call them typhoid if there is the least debility, and thus frighten their patients into a more tractable frame of mind.

Dr. L. Weber in his remarks on the subject brought out the important views of Prof. Jurgensen, of the University of Tubingen, in Germany, who looks upon pneumonia as an acute infectious disease, in which the local inflammation of the lung is not the principal cause of the fever and constitutional disturbance, but in which fever and inflammation of lung-tissue have a common origin. He says, we do not know, however, the character of the specific element that produces this infection, but are forced to acknowledge its existence by the characteristic effects it produces. After giving abundant arguments in support of his theory and pointing out the absolute difference of this from all other inflammations of the lungs, he arranged pneumonia, acute articular rheumatism, and the epidemic cerebro-spinal meningitis in the same group. All three are undoubtedly non-contagious, and are related to the malarial diseases. The standpoint which he takes in recognizing pneumonia as an acute infection, as a general disease with local symptoms, has an influence also upon his manner and method of treating the disease. Nature cures, says he, but the physician's office is to preserve life until nature has exercised her curative powers. Therefore the fever must be kept low by reducing the temperature, by the application of cold or by inward remedies, quinine, digitalis, and the like. In severe cases of pneumonia the heart is threatened in the first place, and when people die of pneumonia they die because the heart has lost its power, has become too feeble to propel the blood; consequently next to the fever great attention has to be paid to the functions of the heart, its strength to be preserved by stimulating remedies in a proper way; and in threatening collapse it must be reinforced by strong excitants. Of 400 cases of pneumonia treated by Jurgensen according to his view, as set forth by the speaker, the mortality was fifty per cent. less than in 400 other cases of the same disease, treated previously, on different principles, and with less regard to the action of the heart.

CURRENT LITERATURE.

LIFE'S COST.

I could not at the first be born
But by another's bitter wailing pain;
Another's loss must be my sweetest gain;
And Love, only to win that I might be,
Must wet her couch forlorn
With tears of blood and sweat of agony.

Since then I cannot live a week
But some fair thing must leave the daisied dells,
The joy of pastures, bubbling springs and wells,
And grassy murmurs of its peaceful days,
To bleed in pain, and reek,
And die, for me to tread life's pleasant ways.

I cannot sure be warmed or lit
But men must crouch and toil in tortuous caves,
Bowed on themselves, while day and night in waves
Of blackness wash away their sunless lives;
Or blasted and sore hit,
Dark life to darker death the miner drives.

Naked, I cannot clothed be
But worms must patient weave their satin shroud;
The sheep must shiver to the April cloud,
Yielding his one white coat to keep me warm;
In shop and factory,
For me must weary toiling millions swarm.

With gems I deck not brow or hand
But through the roaring dark of cruel seas
Some wretch with shivering breath and trembling knees
Goes headlong, while the sea-sharks dodge his quest;
Then at my door he stands,
Naked, with bleeding ears and heaving chest.

I fall not on my knees and pray
But God must come from heaven to fetch that sigh,
And pierced Hands must take it back on high;
And through His broken heart and cloven side
Love makes an open way
For me, who could not live but that He died.

O awful sweetest Life of Mine,
That God and man both serve in blood and tears!
O prayers I breathe not but through other prayers!
O breath of life compact of others' sighs!
With this dread gift divine
Ah, whither go?—what worthily devise?

If on myself I dare to spend
This dreadful thing in pleasure lapped and reared,
What am I but a hideous idol smeared
With human blood, that with its carrion smile
Alike to foe and friend
Maddens the wretch who perishes the while?

I will away and find my God,
And what I dare not keep ask him to take,
And taking love's sweet sacrifice to make;
Then, like a wave, the sorrow and the pain
High heaven with glory flood—
For them, for me, for all, a splendid gain.

JANE ELLICE HOPKINS.

—*Macmillan's Magazine.*

MARIGOLD.

A ROMANCE IN AN OLD GARDEN.

IN FOUR CHAPTERS.—CHAPTER I.

"As great a beauty of a rose as ever I seen in my born days!" said old Peter Lally, straightening his bent back, and gazing tenderly at the exquisite bloom which was the product of his skill. "To think that the likes of it must ever and always be sold to the stranger, and never a master or mistress at Hildebrand Towers to take pride out o' it!"

The old gardener sighed impatiently, and gazed around on the mossy lawns, glowing parterres, and verdant slopes fringed with flowers, which had been to him as a little kingdom for sixty years. Everything was in perfect order, not a leaf nor a pebble out of its place; even the ivy on the walls of the Towers was clipped trim and close, and the urns on the quaint old balustrade were blazing with oleanders. No one could have supposed that Hildebrand Towers had been long almost as deserted and forgotten by the world as the far-famed palace of the Sleeping Beauty.

A young woman was walking slowly through the deep purple-green shade of an ancient mossy avenue that led up from one of the entrance-gates toward the gardens of the Towers. For years no wheels had cut the soft green turf under her feet, over which the trees met and the sunbeams flickered. Behind the solitary figure the path lost itself in a rich gloom, and there was a dreamy mystery in the air as the girl moved slowly and thoughtfully through the solitude. The thrush uttered a few lazy notes, and a blue dragon-fly perched on the feathery grass; but no other sound or movement disturbed the stillness of the spot.

The girl's graceful figure was clothed in a gown of homely print; a faded scarlet shawl was folded across her bosom and tied loosely round her waist; her coarse straw bonnet had fallen backward on her shoulders, leaving uncovered a ripe sun-burned face and golden head. She carried a large round basket, which dragged upon the turf as she walked. Leaving the avenue, she threaded a maze of winding paths, and opened a little green door in the high jasmine-covered wall of a vast old-fashioned garden, where roses and tall lilies sheltered under apple-trees, and where the rich perfume in the air accounted for the enthusiastic humming of the bees.

"Peter!" she cried; "Peter Lally, I am come to see you!" and went calling on, by peach-covered walls, under ripe pears that hung down to her mouth, picking her steps between musk and lavender, and startling flights of butterflies from the hearts of the moss roses.

"Why, it's Marigold," replied the old man, at last rising suddenly out of the raspberry bushes; "and glad I am to see your purty face afther the night's dhramin I had about you! I thought the Masther of Hildebrand Towers had come home to us at last, and brought a bride with him; and I met the lady walkin' among the flowers, an' a white satin gown upon her; an' when I looked at her again, I saw it was Marigold! 'An', by the powers!' said I to myself, 'there'll be the wars of heaven an' airth when Ulick hears of this!' An' I let a screech, an' took to my ould heels!"

The girl laughed.

"You might have waited to see where I was going," she said, "for sure I am that I was running away too. Your master, whoever he is, would be a bad exchange for my Ulick, Peter Lally."

"It's aisy to talk," said the old man, shaking his head, "when the masther's not to be seen—I wish he wus! Not that you would be a match for him, Marigold, my girl, for the Hildebrands is a fine, mighty family, an' must marry as sich."

"You needn't say so much about it, Peter. I belong to Ulick, and if I were a Hildebrand I would marry him all the same. As I am only a poor girl, no Hildebrand, in a dream or out of a dream, could tempt me to give him up."

"It's the right kind of love," said the old man, solemnly. "Stick you to that; an', take my word for't, everything you plant'll grow."

"But I get all my plants ready made, you know, Peter; besides, as you say, there is no Mr. Hildebrand, and so we needn't fight about him."

"He's somewhere," said Peter Lally, sticking his spade in the ground and leaning on it meditatively. "Hildebrand Towers isn't waitin' all these years, so neat and so beautiful, for nobody. Many's the time I tould you of the lovely Kate Hildebrand that married a poor man, and was cut off by her family. That woman had childher, whatever come of them, an' sure I am that a grandson o' hers'll come walkin' in to us some fine mornin', with the Hildebrand mark as clear as prent on his face."

"Maybe so," said Marigold, "but he's a long time coming, and I like the place very well as it is. Perhaps I couldn't get my plants so easily if a flock of grand people were always sweeping in and out of the gardens."

Peter left his spade standing, disengaged his thoughts from the fortunes of the Hildebrands, and proceeded to fill the basket which the flower-girl placed before him. Long ago Peter Lally had given a wife and children to the earth, and in return the earth had given him beautiful creatures to comfort his loneliness—stout trees of his own rearing, and fair lilies and roses, whose innocent loveliness had filled the void in the old man's heart. Over and above his devotion to his calling, the gardener cherished two prominent ideas in his mind. One was a loyal attachment to the family in whose service he had toiled for sixty years. His father had been gardener at Hildebrand Towers, and at sixteen Peter, spade in hand, had entered the gardens, where he had since remained to see the oaks spreading, the ivy thickening, and the Hildebrands coming into the world and going out of it. They were a singular family—handsome, adventurous, and remarkable as having often been the subjects of the strangest freaks of fortune. The first Hildebrand had come from some northern country over the seas, having first married the widow of an Irish merchant, who had been his partner in trading to the Indies. After her second marriage the lady inherited this property in her own country, and from some distant sea-girt town came sailing with her foreign husband to take possession of it. Story-tellers related how Hildebrand the first brought a chest of gold with him, which had to be carried up the staircase by six stalwart men. However that may be, there was certainly great wealth in the family, and when the last owner of Hildebrand Towers died, a childless widow, she left a large fortune behind her, for which no heir had as yet been found. The deceased old lady, good friend and beloved mistress of Peter Lally, had firmly believed that there were Hildebrands in existence who might yet appear and claim their own; and by her will she had arranged matters so that until the rightful heir should appear, everything must be kept in good order in the house and grounds, as though the master were expected from hour to hour. For years this state of things had been going on at the Towers: the gardens were trim, the house was swept and garnished. People sometimes came out of of curiosity to inspect this waiting home, and ask questions about the family; but the watched-for owner had not yet walked in at the gate, and the world had grown tired of expecting him. Peter Lally was the only person who believed that the expectations of his departed mistress with regard to the heir would be realized. Most people shook their heads incredulously when they were spoken of, and looked for the day when the property would be divided among distant connections of the family.

The other prevailing sentiment of Peter's mind was a tender interest in the fate of Ulick and Marigold, who had long looked on him as a friend. The fortunes of these two young people were singularly alike: each was alone in the world, and a certain sympathy, sprung from this circumstance, had drawn them together. Marigold was the child of a poor gentleman, who had come, sick and a stranger, to a roadside cottage, standing between Hildebrand Towers and the town of Ballyspinnen; and had there died, leaving his little daughter alone among the cottagers. The child remembered that she had come a long journey over the sea, and had lived in many different places; but she knew of no friend that she had possessed except her father. She grew up a waif among the poor, and was supported, out of charity, till such time as she was able to provide for herself. She had picked up a little education, could write a good hand, and spoke and carried herself with a certain natural dignity and refinement. Almost from the first old Peter Lally had taken an interest in her, paying her small sums for weeding flower-beds, and making many an easy job for her small fingers, in order that she might early taste the sweets of independence. As she grew older he instructed her in the art of gardening, and taught her to make an honest livelihood by selling plants and flowers in the town. Marigold (as the old man had named her, because her name was Mary and her hair like gold) had her special customers in Ballyspinnen, whose green-houses and window-gardens were intrusted to her care. Her own home was a tiny, spotless room, in a cottage, half way between the gardens and the town, and was wont to contain little besides Marigold herself, her flowers, and a few sunbeams. When, some four or five years ago, Ulick had arrived, a tall awkward youth, to seek his fortune in Ballyspinnen, the happy, flower-crowned face of little Marigold had met him on the high road with the smile of a friend. Friendless, travel-soiled, and hungry, he had fallen in despair by the wayside, when she had shared her dinner with him, and placed all her little money in his hands.

Ulick was now a clerk in a business-house in the town, having risen from the post of messenger; but, then, he was only a vagrant who had ventured forth from the Workhouse, determined to fight his way in the world. The friendship made between pity and gratitude on the high road had never been broken, and the years which had made man and woman of these two had endeared them to one another with a love that was everything to each other.

"Let the basket stand here, Peter Lally," said Marigold; "for I want to go round to Poll Hackett and see my chickens." And Peter returned to his spade, while by many winding paths Marigold reached the back of the old house, where, at an open window, sat the housekeeper of the Towers at her needle-work, with one eye on the poultry-yard and the other on a neighboring kitchen garden. Poll Hackett was a buxom, lively widow, as fond of variety in her thoughts and opinions as of colors in the pattern of her dress. It was a real pleasure to her to change her mind, and a still greater pleasure to invent and explain her admirable reasons for doing so. As she had many lonely hours, sitting in the vacant old house in hourly expectation of an imaginary master, she must have been sadly in need of occupation for her active mind, had it not been for this talent of constructing and demolishing and reconstructing her beliefs and opinions on all matters that came under her notice. Whether or not the race of Hildebrand should be looked upon as extinct, was a question upon which she was never weary of ringing the changes; and her feelings of friendship toward Peter Lally fluctuated with her convictions on this subject. After a long gossip with Peter over the matter, she returned to the solitary sewing, inflamed with ardent expectation of the coming of the unseen and unknown being in whom the old man put his faith. She had been even known to go so far as to air the sheets in the handsomest bedchamber, and fill the larder with provisions, which she herself had been afterward obliged to consume. At such times as this her affection for Peter Lally was as lively as her sympathy with his sentiments; and the only fault visible to her in his character was a too great carelessness in his preparations for so great an event as the arrival of the master of Hildebrand Towers.

"There you go," she would cry, "landin' off the flowers to yon girl, to be scattered over the country, instead of makin' your greenhouse shelves look handsome for the man that owns them. He'll take you at a short yet, Peter, an' I wouldn't wonder if it was this very night of all nights that he would come walkin' in, axin' for his dinner; an' never a bokay you'd have to put on the table."

"Aisy, woman, aisy!" Peter would say; "he won't come just that suddent but what we'll have time to dig the potatoes and lay the cloth."

The next day, however, Poll Hackett was sure to be in a state of irritation because the sheets had been aired in vain and she had made an unnecessary sacrifice of her favorite pullet. Before evening she was sure the master was dead and would never appear, and the next day she was certain he had never been born. Having adopted this view of the question, she at once set to work to invent her reasons for having done so; by the end of the week she was ready to die for her faith in the utter extinction of the race of Hildebrand from the earth; and the next time Peter Lally came in her way she tossed her head in disdain and would scarcely speak to him.

This variable dame now met Marigold with smiles of welcome, and fluttering out to the poultry-yard in gown of brilliant stripes and flowing cap ribbons, proceeded to count six little gold-feathered chickens into the young girl's lap.

"They'll be quite a little fortune for you toward house-keeping," she said; "but you mustn't handle them too much. Come into the house and rest yourself a bit. Sure it's as good as my own house to ask any one I like into, for its only yesterday I made up my mind that there will never be master or mistress here but myself."

"Take me up to the handsomest rooms, then," said Marigold; "for I have a fancy to walk through them this evening."

Poll led the way, and Marigold's auburn head glimmered along the old brown winding passages, which brought them to the front of the house. The flower-girl took her way through the old-fashioned but beautifully-kept chambers, walking solemnly round the dining-room, with its dark panels and shining bronzes, and studying the faces of the dead Hildebrands that gleamed out of the twilight on the walls, intensifying the air of solitude in the place with the fixed gaze of their lack-lustre eyes. She visited the drawing-room, with its long polished floor, queer old china, and faded satin furniture, stepping lightly, and touching delicate ornaments softly with her finger-tips, as if she liked the contact with anything that was dainty and refined. Poll Hackett hurried her on, however, to a certain wardrobe chamber, where hung many rich gowns and draperies, which were the housekeeper's pride and delight. Poll was glad of any excuse to shake these out and admire their varieties, and she now threw a rusty satin robe over Marigold's peasant dress, hung a tarnished gold-striped Indian shawl upon her shoulders, and a veil of coffee-colored lace upon her head. Seeing her reflection in a long antique glass, Marigold caught the spirit of the fun, laughed merrily, snatched up a huge spangled fan, and swept about the room with a comic assumption of dignity.

"It's a quare long time," cried Poll, enraptured, "since satin tails whisked over yon stairs to the draw'n'-room. Come down, Lady Madam! come down! and let the poor ould gimcracks see the sight of a misthress among them again!"

Marigold laughed and obeyed; and in a few minutes she was walking up and down the deserted drawing-room, giving mock commands to Poll, in a voice and with a manner that made the housekeeper stare.

"Well, well!" gasped Mrs. Hackett at last, wiping her eyes, "it's in the blood, I suppose. See what it is to be come of gentlefolks."

"I'm tired of it, Poll," said Marigold, pulling off her veil, "and I don't want to be reminded that I come of gentlefolks. I belong to poor folks."

She sat down on a couch, and gathered up the Indian shawl on her arms; the fun had dropped away from her with her veil, and she sat now gazing before her with an abstracted look on her face.

"I don't know where it comes from," she said, "or what it means, but I feel now as if I had surely worn clothes like these before, and sat in a chair like this, and wrapped such another shawl about my shoulders. It never could have been me; perhaps it was my mother, though I do not remember her, or know anything about her. Here, Poll Hackett," she said, throwing off shawl and gown and flinging them to the housekeeper, "take these, and never make such a fool of me again!"

Marigold walked out of the house and back to the gardens, where Peter Lally put the basket of plants on her head, bade her good evening, and closed the garden gate behind her.

She was crossing a mossy glade, which formed a green terraced recess between two groves of ancient trees, when she saw a figure coming to meet her. It was Ulick, who took the basket from her head, saying—

"I hope I shall soon take it down for good. Let it stand here a little, while we enjoy ourselves."

"You must not despise my flowers, or I shall think you are ashamed of me."

"You shall have as many as you please in your little garden and in your windows, but you shall not wear them any more upon your head."

He took her hand, and they sat upon an old moss-eaten stone seat under shelter of a venerable sun-dial, the roses and geraniums at their feet. Ulick had a fine, intelligent face, and a look of manly independence in his bearing; he did not seem famished, nor miserable, nor dispirited now.

"Ah, Ulick," said Marigold, "when I see you looking every day more and more like a gentleman, I often wonder how you content yourself with me."

"And oh, Marigold," said Ulick, "when I remember the day you gave your dinner on the road to a poor ragged boy, I can hardly believe that you, who are come of gentlefolks, do not cut my acquaintance."

"But you are come of gentlefolks yourself, Ulick."

"And that is the only thing that interests you about me?"

"Oh, Ulick!"

"Come, come, my love! let us trouble ourselves no more about those who are dead and buried, and as unknown to us as the rest of the world. We were well met, and we have been, and are going to be very happy. I have seen a little cottage that will suit us exactly, and in a few weeks more—"

"You can't afford it yet, Ulick."

"But I can, Marigold; I have got a rise in my salary, and I can, and I will."

CHAPTER II.

Marigold was sitting in her own little room, sewing busily at a dress which lay across her knees. It was of a pretty light gray woolen material, and, by the evident pains she took with the stitching and folding and gathering, the making of this gown was an important affair. Marigold did not say, even to herself, that it was her wedding-dress, yet visions of a figure, not unlike her own, clad in this robe, and standing proudly beside another person who scarcely knew her in such delicate attire, did rise up again and again within her mind while she worked. Glimpses of the same figure, moving about a pretty home, flitted also across the background of her thoughts; for this would be her holiday dress for many a day to come, and Ulick had almost taken that coveted cottage, in which they two were to be happy for the rest of their lives. As Marigold worked, she thought proudly and tenderly of Ulick's faithfulness and devotion to herself. Once he and she had been equals, but now it was a different state of things, and the rising business clerk might have chosen a wife from among many who looked down on the poor flower-girl. There was scarcely any one, besides herself and Peter Lally, who knew what Ulick had been some five or six years ago, or of that meeting or the high-road, the recollection of which remained so vividly upon the young man's mind.

"Ah, if I had only pushed myself into some more respectable employment," thought Marigold; "if I had been a clever dress-maker, or a shop-woman, and worn stylish clothes, no one would then ask where I came from, or what right I had to lower a respectable young man by presuming to marry him. As for my poor father's being a gentleman, nobody ever thinks of that, or whether I can write a good hand, or speak English. I am simply a friendless girl, who carries a basket of flowers through the streets, and wears a plain print gown, and a faded shawl. I'm sure I need not care for myself, since Ulick does not care; and many a time he has told me that I was far more of a lady than the girls who make so much fuss about him, with all their fashionable finery. I remember he said to me once: 'How much more becoming is this load of fresh flowers on your head, than that miserable little bonnet covered with artificials, that I have just passed on the road!' I ought to think of that, and be content with myself: only I do hope that his employer won't be angry when he hears of the marriage, and think less of him on account of it!"

The dusk gathered round Marigold as she worked and thought, and the firelight from the cottage kitchen began to gleam redly round the edges of her room door, which stood ajar. In the kitchen, Kate, the cottager's wife, was rocking her baby's cradle; a knock came on the outer door, and Lizzie, a milliner, from the town, came in to pay a visit. Kate received her hospitably, poked the fire, and hung the kettle on; while Marigold, in the inner darkening room, dropped her sewing, and sat, face between hands, lost in her happy reflections.

Kate and Lizzie, meanwhile, fell to work like true gossips and discussed the affairs of their acquaintance. It was not long before they arrived at the subject of Ulick, and his intended marriage.

"I believe it's to be very soon," said Kate.

"I don't believe it will ever be," said Lizzie. "I hear more in the town than the birds sing to you about in the country."

"What do you hear?" said Kate. "I like the girl, and I'd be sorry for her disappointment."

"I don't know what you see in her," said Lizzie, "but that's not the question. You'd be sorry for her, and others would be sorry for others they know about. You don't suppose he has no more sweethearts nor one?"

"I don't believe he has," said Kate.

"You were always a simple one," said Lizzie. "I suppose you think it wasn't a toss-up with your own John, whether he'd have you or some other girl?"

"I don't know," said Kate. "I hope you're not frettin' on my account, Lizzie. Some one said lately you were gettin' very thin. I wouldn't like I had anything to do with it."

"Oh, as to that," said Lizzie, tossing her head. "You were welcome to my share of him. I couldn't marry out of my station."

"I never put myself above you, Lizzie."

"And I never put myself so low as you, ma'am, except such as now, when I come out of my way to pay visits to my inferiors. However, if you're talking to that young woman of yours, shortly, you may tell her what I demeaned myself by coming here to make known to you, that her sweetheart has left his situation, and is goin' to England on the spot—which isn't very like marryin', as far as I can see!"

"I don't believe it," said Kate, "even from so great a lady as you've turned out to be, all of a suddent. An' if I was you, Lizzie, I wouldn't make so little o' myself as to stay here any longer."

"I'll stay till I've said my say, an' I'll go when it fits me," said Lizzie; "seein' is believin,' and when Ulick is gone, I'll come back an' have my crow over you. Nobody disbelieves in his going, nor wonders at it, but yourself; for it's the only way he can get rid of the girl, after all the talk that's been about it; an' it's not to be doubted that he could do better in England nor marry a tramp of a young woman that knocks at people's doors with a lot of flower-pots on her head!"

"I never liked your jealous ways, Lizzie," said Kate, "an' you've gone and wakened the child with them!" The mother lifted the crying baby out of the cradle, and the visitor, seeing that she could no longer hope to claim Kate's attention, marched wrathfully out of the cottage, and shut the door violently behind her.

As Kate bent over the child, she was suddenly hugged from behind by two stronger arms than baby's. Marigold gave her a hearty kiss, and then stood laughing before her.

"I heard it all, Kate, every word of it. Why did you not remember the door was open?"

"I wasn't thinking about it at all."

"You're a good, kind soul, Kate, and I'll never forget it to you. I didn't know you cared so much about me."

"Why, God bless the girl! what would you had me to say? Didn't she put my own John into the same box with your Ulick, an' me as little to be thought of as yourself. It's not true, is it, about his going to England?"

"True! how could it be true? Give me the baby, Kate, for a little, and let me sit with you here and talk. I feel lonely, somehow, to-night, and inclined to be angry at people. But I won't speak ill of your John, nor of anybody else. We'll talk nothing but baby-talk, and watch the sparks flying up the chimney."

"You're different company from Lizzie, I must say," said Kate, as she seated herself contentedly at the fire, needle in hand, and a torn jacket of John's upon her knee, prepared to take advantage of the unemployed happy moments, to get a necessary piece of work done. Between her stitches she admired her "company," the baby extended luxuriously on Marigold's knees, with rosy baby-toes spread out to the heat, and wondering baby-eyes fixed on the beautiful sun-browned face, and golden head, which smiled and dimpled and shone above him; Marigold chattering pleasant nonsense to the child.

The latch was lifted, and Ulick appeared on the threshold.

"Come in, come in!" said Kate, beaming upon him. "It's a late visit you're paying us, but baby an' me are obliged to you all the same. It's a terrible thing that John's gone out, for of course it was to see him that you come," and she dusted a seat for the guest, twinkling all over with amusement at her own little joke.

"We'll manage to get on without him," said Ulick, taking the seat, and showing great interest in the child. His face was flushed, and he seemed possessed by an excitement which he strove to restrain. Now and again he glanced with a peculiar look at Marigold, who sat silent and happy stroking the baby's little fat legs, and listening to the conversation between her lover and friend.

"We've just been having a visitor," continued Kate, in her bantering way; "an' a visitor that knew more about you nor either Marigold or me did. She told us you're going to England."

Ulick started, and looked very grave. After a few moments' silence, he said, in an altered tone:

"It is true; I am going to England. I came to tell Marigold."

Marigold's hand stopped stroking the baby's legs, and she turned her eyes on Ulick in silent amazement.

"But you have not given up your situation?" cried Kate.

"I have given up my situation," said Ulick.

"Oh, my goodness!" exclaimed Kate. "And you, that was to have been—"

"I want to speak to Marigold, Kate. I must see her alone."

Marigold got up, and, silently putting the child in its mother's arms, led the way into her own little room. There lay the wedding-dress, into which she had stitched her happy thoughts so lately. The distant lights of the town twinkled through the darkness beyond the window; an hour ago she had watched them springing up like so many joys in her future. With the coldness of deadly fear upon her heart, Marigold closed the door, and waited for Ulick to speak.

"Marigold, you must trust me."

The girl drew a deep sigh of relief. The words she had expected to hear were—"Marigold, we must separate forever."

"Yes, Ulick."

"That's my brave girl!"

"Tell me more, Ulick."

"I will tell you all I can; but it's a strange affair, this, that is taking me away."

"I mustn't ask what it is, Ulick?"

"No, dear; that's the trouble of it. I have made up my mind that it is better not to tell you."

"Will you come back again, Ulick?"

"I do not know. I may come back—that is what I hope for—or I may ask you to come to me. I am strangely, wonderfully uncertain as to the future."

Marigold turned away her head, and looked out on the dreary, shivering lights in the distance. The sudden change from happiness to desolation chilled her. Some confused idea of all she should have to bear with after Ulick had left her, passed across her mind; the taunts of such as Lizzie, the heavy sense of loneliness, the involuntary fears of her own heart.

"Is there no help for it, Ulick?"

"None at all, love. Sit down, and let us talk about it. This has come with as great a shock upon me as upon you. This time last night my head was full of our plans; I thought, going to sleep, of you and our little cottage; but this morning brought me a letter which I think it wiser not to show you. It obliges me to go to England at once, and to remain there some time."

"I did not know you had friends in England," said Marigold.

"I did not know it myself. It seems, now, that I have both friends and enemies, or, at least, there are people who may turn out to be either. It depends upon how things go between them and me, whether I return here or remain in England."

"Which way will it work, Ulick?" asked Marigold, fearfully. "Will the friends or the enemies send you back?"

"The friends would send me back," said Ulick, tossing up his head with an air of pride and triumph. "They will, if they can. But don't you imagine that the enemies are going to cut me into little pieces, or to put me in jail. The worst they can do is to take away from me the wish to return to this place. And, in that case, the world will be wide before me. With you by the hand it does not much matter where I turn my steps."

"And England is such a rich place," said Marigold. "There will be plenty of work to be had."

"Plenty," said Ulick; "I am not afraid. The worst of the whole thing is, that we must part for a time; our marriage is put off, and the future of our lives, though they must be linked together, is uncertain. If you were a different kind of girl, you would take this very badly. But you and I have trusted each other long, and understand each other perfectly."

"You will write to me, Ulick?"

"Constantly. When I cease to write, you may cease to trust; but not till then. Of course, you must remember, however, that a letter will occasionally miscarry."

Marigold lifted her head and smiled. The worst of this trial seemed already over. Lonely she must be, indeed, for a time; but she would not be desolate or dispirited.

"You know I am an obstinate hoper," she said; "you often told me so. It will take a great deal of your silence to break my heart."

"If you want it broken," said Ulick, "you must get some one else to do it; for I will never try."

There was a silence now which was not heart-breaking, as the lovers sat with clasped hands, looking from each other's faces to those distant lights of the town—stars which shone again with even more than their old lustre, only, now and then, sinking into a wistful glimmer. Marigold was happy, though a period of undoubted pain lay before her. It is such an exquisite pleasure to an honest woman to be supremely trusted by one she loves.

After a time, Ulick spoke again.

"Marigold, I must ask you for those little old relics of my mother, which I gave you to keep for me. I must not leave them behind me."

He said this with a certain difficulty, as if he felt that such a request might sound strangely; but Marigold found nothing odd in his desire to take these treasures out of her keeping. It was a beautiful thought of his, she felt, to wish to have them with him. She went to a corner of her room, unlocked her little box, and brought forth a package, which she placed in Ulick's hands.

"They are all there," she said; "the letters, the locket, and the little bag of odds and ends. Open them, and see if they are right."

The packet was untied, and the contents laid in Marigold's lap. There were a few faded letters tied up with a ribbon, a small bag of tarnished silk and velvet containing some little trinkets and trifles, a locket inclosing hair and initials, and the miniature of a man. Marigold fetched a light, and held it close while Ulick examined these treasures anxiously, before sealing them up once more in a packet, and placing them in his breast.

After this there were many more words to be said, and then came the parting. Marigold went with Ulick to the cottage door, and watched him as long as his figure was discernible in the night. Ulick became only a black streak, and at last vanished; and the lights on the horizon grew dim again, and Marigold's heart felt such a dead weight within her that she had to stop a little while outside the threshold to get her thoughts right again before returning to Kate's fireside. There she must return and talk about Ulick, or Kate would believe he had really deserted her.

The baby was asleep again, and Kate was busy at her patching. Marigold drew a stool to the fire and sat down, trying not to shiver, and spreading out her cold hands to the blaze.

"And so he's really goin' to England?" said Kate in a tone of wonderment.

"He sets out to-morrow morning early," said Marigold.

"Dear, dear! To think of that Lizzie being right after all. I'm as sorry as can be, if it's only on account of her crowin'."

"She's not right in all she said though, Kate," said Marigold, smiling. "He is not going away to get rid of me, but upon business of his own that cannot be avoided."

"Of course, I know that," said Kate; "and you do speak so nicely that it makes a person quite sure to hear you. I wish I could remember, 'business of his own that cannot be avoided.' I'll say the words to them when they come to me with their gossip."

"I wonder what makes the world so unkind, Kate," said Marigold, a little bitterly. "I never did those girls any harm. They have always been better off in a sort of way than I have been. I never grudged them their fashionable clothes, nor their better employment, nor their good fathers and mothers, nor their lovers. I have always had little enough, Heaven knows. One only great blessing was sent to me, and that seems to make them dislike me."

"Heart alive!" said Kate; "don't you see the meanin' o' the whole of it. They're all strivin' to be ladies, an' not one o' them can manage it. If you were in rags, the lady's in you, and it shines out o' you before their eyes. The beautiful language comes off your tongue as natural as the flower comes on the bush, an' sich quality ways is hurtful to them that has envious hearts. But don't speak as if a handful of wasps was the whole world around you. We're not all o' one temper."

"No, no, Kate; I never meant to say it. You're not the only one I know who stands by me. Don't give me up now; for I shall have a pretty bad time, I think, until Ulick comes back."

As Marigold sat there by the fire, though she did not realize all the sorrow of the future, yet a heavy foreshadowing of trouble was upon her. She felt lonely, with that peculiar pain of loneliness which parting leaves behind, when time and place of future meeting are uncertain. For five years—ever since the period when childhood's thoughtlessness had begun to leave her—the nearness of Ulick, with all its protecting influence, had been a vivid reality of her life. To be left alone now, so suddenly, within an hour; obliged to sit down and realize the idea of great distance which had never occurred to her before; to feel utterly incapable of forming any picture in her mind of Ulick in an unknown place with unknown surroundings; above all, to think of a great unseen, unimaginable ocean, which possibly must be crossed by her before they could meet again, under new circumstances and in strange scenes; all this scared, chilled, and oppressed her. Fortunately for her, her life was too active to admit of her long abandoning herself to absorbing reflection. She bade Kate a cheerful good night, folded up the pretty wedding dress and laid it away, with neither sighs nor tears, but only some sprigs of lavender among its folds, and, in the end, fell asleep with a heart full of prayer and hope.

Ulick in the meantime went his way, his heart beating so thick and high with strange excitement that he scarcely felt the pang which a week ago he should have suffered at the thought of leaving Marigold. The feverish spirit which he had controlled while in her presence seized upon him now, and carried him on his way as if swept by a wind. His mind was crowded with conflicting hopes and fears—such hopes and such fears as beset the soul of a man when he sees a prize of ambition before him, which seems placed within his grasp, but may yet be missed and lost.

CHAPTER III.

When Marigold put her basket on her head the next morning, and took her way toward Ballyspinnen, the world had a new aspect for her. The sunshine filtered down as usual through dingy haze and shed a wistful glory over the busy town; the sullying smoke from tall chimneys floated upward and tarnished the delicate lustre of silvery-golden clouds; and, as usual, the one, strange to see, did not hurt, but rather intensified the beauty of the other. This morning the lowering smoke looked to Marigold more thoroughly than ever interpenetrated with light, and the glory above the horizon blazed upon her with a more solemn and tender expression. A spiritual ray shone in her own eyes as they met and received the brightness; for her life had passed into a phase that was perfectly new, and the spirit of fortitude was upon her. Ulick was gone—it might be forever; the probabilities of life would do much to keep them apart—yet she would suffer and be patient, that it might be well with him among the shadows of that impenetrable distance which shut him out from her sight. She had now no interest in the town whither she directed her steps; no one dwelt there especially loving or beloved. It was a lonely place, with clouds of trouble struggling ever into the light; and toward the benignity of that overhanging light her own chastened thoughts were attracted. She did her work in the town with her usual care and success; her fingers, which seemed made for weaving garlands and creating beauty by their touch, left glowing tracks of color behind them as she passed from house to house. A favorite among the ladies who knew her, if not among the Lizzies of her acquaintance, she drew the sympathies of the gentlewomen toward her by the simplicity and refinement of her nature, the picturesqueness of her appearance and calling, no less than by the interest which attached to her history. On this particular morning she had to wait upon the wife of Ulick's employer, a motherly woman, with grown-up daughters of her own, who had known of Marigold's intended marriage, though she had never yet spoken to her on the subject. When this good lady saw the flower-girl's golden head coming in between the cactus flowers at her conservatory door, she felt troubled at heart, having heard from her husband of Ulick's sudden departure from the country.

"I hardly expected to see you to-day," said Mrs. Flaxman, startled into forgetting her ordinary reserve.

"Why?" asked Marigold, with open eyes fixed upon her.

"Why," hesitated the lady, "because you have lost your friend."

Marigold, startled in her turn, blushed and became pale again. She had never imagined that the great lady had known anything of her engagement, or would be likely to consider her present state of mind.

"I have not lost him," said Marigold, "except for a little while. He will come back again;" she could not bring herself to add, "or I will go to him."

"Oh!" said Mrs. Flaxman. "I am glad to hear that. He gave up his situation very suddenly, and did not say anything about returning. I am sorry that the situation will have to be filled up; if he had spoken of coming back it might have been kept for him. That he was highly thought of in the office I know; and Mr. Flaxman was vexed and disappointed at losing him. But, of course, if he is coming back—"

The lady looked aside at Marigold, who was steadily arranging her pots with a serene look on her face, which was only a little paler than usual. She pitied the girl from her heart, not believing in the least about Ulick's return. Marigold felt the look and tone, and took the meaning of them away with her as an earnest of many others more difficult to endure, which would certainly try her patience as the time went along. And all that day there was nothing before her thoughts but the idea of the dreary ocean which lay between her and her friend.

"Ulick gone!" cried Peter Lally, dropping his pipe, and smashing it on the gravel walk. "Gone out o' the country without so much as sayin' good-bye to an ould friend. What took him to England, my girl, without you? What took him to England, where he has neither kith nor kin?"

"He knows his own business, Peter Lally, and I know mine," said Marigold; "and mine just at present is to see that he is not wronged."

Peter looked at her pityingly, and shook his head.

"I don't fault you for standin' up for him," he said, "an' Heaven grant it may turn out the way you expect. It's true we never saw anything in the boy that wasn't fair an' square."

"One would think you had seen a great deal in him that was bad and dishonest, to speak of him now with such black, black doubt in your face," said Marigold, smothering a sob, and holding her head very high. The opinions of the world she could despise, but Peter's distrust cut her to the heart.

Peter pushed back his hat, and rubbed his grisly head.

"Three, four, five years," he counted on his fingers, "I have known every turn of him, an' never seen a crooked one. The temptation of the world is before him, it's true, an' it's hard to think what call he had to get up on a suddent, an' run out 'o the place where he was doin' well in. But still an' withal the nature's in him, an' you're right to believe in him, an' I'll help you at that. Shake hands on it, little girl. You an' me'll defend him agin the world!"

Marigold grasped his horny hand, and four eyes were very dim for a few minutes afterward.

After that the light or bitter words of gossip fell as fast and thick about Marigold's head as the yellow leaves that drifted down upon her from the fading Autumnal trees, while she came and went about Hildebrand Towers. No one passed her in the street, or on the road, without a word about Ulick's bad conduct; every one was surprised to see her bearing it so well. People were glad to find she had so much spirit, but concluded she must always have known that she was not a proper wife for so rising a young man, and that he must leave her to find his place in the world. Others had always held an indifferent opinion of him; though he had fascinated many, they had been too shrewd to be imposed upon, and the girl ought to be thankful for so good an escape. Of these last was Poll Hackett, with whom Marigold had always been a favorite, and who was wont to relapse, from time to time, into unfavorable opinions of young men as a mass.

"Don't tell me!" she said, while Marigold and Peter and she sat on a felled tree, looking across the Autumn flower-beds into the moist purple twilight of embrowned and blackened thickets. "Don't ask me to believe in the behavior of the likes of him. Haven't I been meetin' with young men ever since I came into the world? First, there was my father; he was a young man, I'm sure, at the time I was born. Then there was my brothers, side by side with me, and sweethearts galore. My own good man was a caution, I can tell you; just such another as Ulick when he married me, an' left me to travel the world for his amusement, God knows where, and may the heavens forgive him! Even after I gave up the world an' took to widow-full ways, haven't I been seein' young men risin' up and poisoning the air around me? No sooner does one set get on to a decent steady sort of age, nor the little boys stretches out, and takes their place as bad as can be."

"What would you do with them, Poll" asked Peter, "if you had your full swing at managin' the world your own way?"

"I don't rightly know," replied Poll; "though many's the time I thought about whether the world could'nt get on without them all or not. What's the good o' them, anyway, except in war-time, when there's some use in sending them out to keep the enemy from a body's door? They're always in the way in a house, and they're never to be found when they're wanted. If young men was what they ought to be, would this place be without a master, I'd like to know? Sons was born in the family time out o' mind, an' where are they now, I wonder? If it wasn't that they must be always bein' killed, and gettin' shot to death with guns, or crossin' the seas without navigation, an' bein' drowned—if it wasn't for sich tricks, would you an' me be the lord an' lady of Hildebrand Towers, Peter Lally, I want to ask you?"

Peter rubbed his hands, and smiled knowingly at Marigold, saying:

"She was faultin' them for bein' alive a bit ago, an' now she's faultin' them for bein' dead. It's a bad graft on a bad stock, Poll Hackett, woman, an' it can't thrive! They be to be here, an' they be to go, as the Lord thinks fit. An' when we have them, we'd better take all the good we can out o' them, an' make much o't! An' don't you mind her foolish prate," he said to Marigold, as he sent her home. "Give her three days, an' she'll be round, like the weather-cock, an' singin' his praises; but don't stay too long without visitin' her, or she'll pass the turn an' be back at where you left her."

Many days necessarily passed before a letter could be expected from Ulick, and during this time the sympathizing glint shot from under Peter's gray eyebrows; and the fireside company of Kate and the baby were Marigold's sole consolations.

Even Kate's fireside was hardly a sanctuary to her. Lizzie was a person not easily daunted by difficulties; and she did not fail to find an excuse for coming back to the cottage to enjoy her triumph over Ulick's departure.

"I suppose you thought you had affronted me for ever," said she to Kate, finding a chair for herself, and making herself comfortable at the fire; "and so you would, only I'm not a person who can bear to be on bad terms with anybody. I'm that forgiving that I sometimes say to myself, 'You haven't an ounce of proper pride in you!' If it wasn't that humility is the best of virtues, I couldn't have any opinion of myself at all."

"I don't bear spite myself, Lizzie," said Kate; "an' I'm glad enough to see you when you're of an agreeable turn of mind."

"If I hadn't a been just runnin' over with good-nature, I shouldn't ha' been here," said Lizzie. "Give me the baby, Kate, and I'll nurse him a bit for you!"

"No, thank you," said Kate; "he'd give you a deal of trouble, and Marigold's used to him." And she deposited the infant in Marigold's lap; this disposition of her treasure being the only punishment she condescended to inflict upon the unwelcome visitor.

Lizzie, not being a baby-loving woman, did not feel the punishment acutely, though she could appreciate the intention of the chastiser. By sundry little hitching movements, she enhanced her unincumbered enjoyment of the best seat at the fire, and proceeded to business.

"You might a' thought," she said, "that I came to have my boast over you about Ulick; but it's not in me. I never see things turnin' out before my eyes the way I said they would, but I get sorry-like for them that's took in; and a sort of modestness comes over me. You nearly threw me out of your door, a while ago, for sayin' he was goin' away, an' leavin' them behind that he ought to took with him; an' many's the one would come an' say to you, 'Ha, good woman, you thought you knew better nor me!' But it's not my way, and I couldn't have the heart to do it. It's what I come for to-night, to see Marigold, and to ask her how she was bearin' her trouble."

Kate reddened and frowned with wrath; but Marigold laughed gaily, tickling the baby's feet, and nodding in its face.

"Baby, baby! do you hear what nonsense she is talking? Ulick is unkind, and Marigold is breaking her heart. Tell her to go away, and look after her own lover, and leave Marigold's business alone!"

Thus was the gauntlet flung down in earnest to Lizzie, who, it was well known, never had a lover, her small, spiteful ways not being attractive to the sympathies of man.

"Lover or no lover," said she, "it's better be without sich rubbish, nor be made a fool of by one that goes away an' leaves you. Who bought eight yards of light gray stuff in Mill street, the other day, to make a wedding-dress, I'd like to know?"

"Aha! Johnny! do you hear that?" chirruped Marigold. "Would she like to go and search my boxes, to see if that person was Marigold? Sit up, little baby, and ask her about it. Be civil to your visitor, little man of the house!"

"For shame with your tauntin'!" cried Kate. "No fear but you'd be at your old work before long. Ulick hasn't run away, as the likes o' you would make out, but he's gone awhile to England on business of his own. And Marigold's bound to him as fast as can be!"

"Oh, if they're married—" sneered Lizzie.

"I am no wife," said Marigold; "I will be no man's wife till he's ready to take my hand before the world. When Ulick is ready he'll know where to find me, and, in the meantime, we know our own affairs."

"I hope so," said Lizzie; "but if I was you I'd ha' made him do right by me before he put the sea between us—"

"But you're not me you see!" cried Marigold, with another merry laugh. "Bah, Lizzie, go home! and tell your companions that Marigold is as happy as a queen, and can afford to make fun of the whole envious flock of you!"

Saying this, the girl sprang up, and began dancing about the kitchen with the baby, making such mirthful noise of singing, and laughing, and chirruping, that Lizzie's angry answering eloquence was lost. Even Kate did not hear it properly; and though she was quite ready to retort, could not do so with effect because of Marigold's tricks. The crowing baby was danced into her face; his fat hand was thrust into her mouth; she was forced into the play whether she would or not. Lizzie, having struggled violently and vainly for a hearing, gave way in time to a whirlwind of passion, and, finally, made her exit in a condition of ignominious defeat. In thus defying Lizzie, Marigold knew well that she had also exposed herself to the shafts of all the Lizzie-like people of her acquaintance. But this troubled her little, when, the very next morning, Ulick's first letter was put into her hand.

The letter was full of tenderness, and, though it threw no light on the mysterious cause of the writer's departure, Marigold was perfectly content with it. Her smiles fell on every one that day, and the sun shone out over the lonely grey sea which so haunted her thoughts. Too delicate and proud to speak of her happiness to any one, she carried the precious paper over her heart, while Kate spread triumphantly the news of its arrival. Even then the Lizzies laughed, and said, "It is easy for a clerk to write letters; it is harder to cross the sea."

Five letters came to Marigold from Ulick, none of which conveyed any news as to his future plans, or present means of existence. They were dated from London, written evidently in the flush of good spirits, and overflowing with the assurances of love. After this came a sixth, shorter than the others, and as if written in haste; then the watched-for time came round again when a seventh might be expected. The morning passed, and the evening passed, and the letter did not come. The blossoms fell off Marigold's flowers that day as her fingers worked among them.

A week went by, and still no letter. Marigold smiled at Kate across the fire, and repeated to her Ulick's words—"You must remember that a letter will occasionally miscarry."

"Goodness me!" said Kate. "To be sure they will; and you may as well make up your mind to it."

"Of course, I made up my mind to it from the first," said Marigold; and giving up the missing letter, which seemed to have dropped into that cruel ocean, set herself hopefully to look for its successor. But the letter-time came round again, and brought her nothing more.

Five times Marigold looked vainly for the longed-for packet, on the accustomed day, before she walked tremblingly into the Post Office to inquire for missing letters. Around this bold effort clung her last remaining hope, which was speedily crushed. As she walked home along the oft-traveled road, Ulick's words rang in her ears: "When I cease to write you may cease to trust." The time had now come, and her heart must break; the wind mourned along the bare brown hedgerows, and the first touch of Winter desolated the world; while she moved slowly, as if on a strange journey in a new land, her head erect as ever under the accustomed basket, her dry and burning eyes seeing nothing but that dreadful ocean, which had at last overwhelmed her indeed. Kate did not venture to question her when she returned to the cottage, and passed silently into her own little room. There was that in her face which warned off even sympathy.

After this her white and altered face was seen less frequently on the road and in the town. She shrank alike from friends and enemies, and sat alone in her corner, wrapped in an agony of bewildered thought. So the first weeks of Winter wore on, until one evening Peter Lally arrived from the Towers, and sat down by Kate's fireside, inquiring for Marigold.

"I'm raal unaisy about her," said Peter, lighting his pipe, and speaking low. "It's sich a long, long time since she came near us beyont. Is it true she got no letters this while back?"

"It's true," said Kate. "I'm afraid he's a bad one, after all. She's just dyin' afore my eyes; an' sure, what can I do for her?"

"It's the way of the world," said Peter, ruminating sadly. "Little fault they'd make of such conduct in London, I'm thinkin'. The young and light-minded picks up with new ways. They say 'absence makes the heart grow fonder,' but it's my opinion that love's a flower that often dies of transplantation. However, I mustn't say a word, for I promised her to believe in him."

"She won't hear a word against him yet," said Kate; "but it's aisy to see that the sorrows of death are in her heart."

Marigold's door now opened, and she came out of her room. "I thought I heard a friendly voice," she began with an attempt at her old lively manner; but, catching Peter's glance, eye and tone failed her, her lips quivered, and then settled into a new expression of enduring pain.

"It's about Poll Hacket I came," said the old man, having cleared his throat, and made a great clatter with his chair; "she's ill, poor body, with a terrible bad turn of her rheumatics. She wants some one to look after her, that's the fact, an' she'll have nobody but Marigold, say what you will to her."

Marigold glanced at him quickly, and put her hand into his.

"Thank you, Peter," she said; "I will go back with you at once."

"That's the girl that's always ready to make herself useful!" cried Peter, delighted. "But you mustn't be mindin' Poll, whatever ramblin' rubbish she puts off her tongue. The talk's the only comfort she has at present."

"I know what you mean," said Marigold. "Don't be afraid to speak plainly to me. It will be better for me to hear Poll, no matter what she says, than to meet people at all the corners of the streets, and have to answer their questions!"

"You're right!" said Peter. "You're the sort of a woman a man can be honest with. Well, yes, Kate, I'll drink your health in a cup of tea; an' what I was wantin' to express to Marigold, is this: It's not altogether of ourselves poor Poll is ravin' lately—though for a woman that can keep a stone in her sling, an' let fly at you when you don't expect it, I give the degree to Mrs. Hackett—It's chiefly this report that's on her mind, about the master of Hildebrand Towers that's turned up, they say, an' is comin' home at last."

"What?" cried Kate, kindling at once into a blaze of curiosity. "Don't talk sich nonsense! But I beg your pardon, Mr. Lally; you ought to know the best."

"It's nothing but an idle report," said Peter; "but yon poor woman can think of nothin' else. Seems as if she thought she had grown into a sort o' lady of the Towers herself! But you'd better let us be off, Mrs. Kate, or the night will be too late upon us!"

CHAPTER IV.

When Marigold arrived at Hildebrand Towers, she found Poll Hackett sitting in an arm-chair, by her fireside, wrapped up in flannels, and unable to move any member except her tongue. All her thoughts were occupied with ringing the changes upon one idea; whether or not the news could be true, that the master of Hildebrand Towers had been found at last. Sometimes, she was perfectly sure there was not a doubt of the fact, and lamented bitterly the accident of her own state of temporary helplessness.

"To think of me sittin' here like a mummy, or a cripple, for the master to walk in upon, as if I had been takin' my money for nothin' but a shelter to my own poor bones, all these years. Me, that was always on the trot, in an' out, up an' down, expectin' an' expectin' and preparin' to that degree, that I declare my mind's a'most wore out wid the dint of the perpetual preparation. 'Never you leave off bein' ready,' said the ould mistress to me afore she died, and I never did, as Peter Lally can witness to you. All the coals that has been burned to death in them rooms for nothin'! All the chickens that has been fattened, over an' over again, runnin' up to my feet an' askin' to be killed for the master's dinner! An' now to think of him waitin' till I'm pinned to my chair like a good-for-nothing. An' comin' walkin' in disgusted because everything's at sixes and sevens!"

"But they're not at sixes and sevens!" Marigold would cry. "The fires are blazing beautifully, all through the upper rooms; there isn't a speck of dust anywhere, for I've just been all round with a duster. I've even got in some scarlet berries off the old garden wall, to mix with the ivy in the big vases, in the drawing-room. There's provision for a good dinner in the larder, and six pairs of sheets aired as dry as can be. I don't know anything about the place that isn't as it should be, except one little hole in the carpet, on the stair that goes up to the attics, and I mean to darn it directly. So make your mind easy, Poll Hackett, and let me give you a good rubbing with this liniment!"

But the next day Poll had a new cause for uneasiness.

"Nonsense, child!" she said to Marigold. "Stop wastin' your trouble all for nothing. There's no more a master comin' nere nor you're goin' to Australia, only wicked talk of mischievous people to throw me into a fever, and me with the rheumatism. Go out and tell Peter Lally not to be makin' a fool of himself, dreamin' over triumphant arches, for I seen them in his eye last night, an' him talkin' to me; and then come back an' settle down here wid your sewin' or something!"

And Marigold, glad to get away awhile, put on her cloak and went out along the damp gravel paths, by the trim lawns and ancient gardens, to the ivied corner where stood Peter Lally's dwelling, in the angle of two peach-tree covered walls. As she went along, two or three of Poll's fretful words rang in her ears with a perplexing pertinacity. "No more nor you are going to Australia," said a voice in her ear, and answered itself again, "Perhaps you *are* going to Australia!"

Peter Lally was sitting in his cottage, with his chair drawn to the hearth and his pipe lying unlighted on the hob beside him. His eyes were fixed absently on a smouldering piece of wood in the grate, and there was a general look about him which suggested that something unusual had occurred. Peter was in no way a chilly kind of man, and not given to sitting by his fireside in the middle of the day.

"Oh! aye," said Peter to Marigold; "she's on the turn now. Poll takes a try at every opinion under the sun, an' of coorse she must happen on the right one sometimes. She's not hit on it now, howsomdever. We must give her another day or two to be round at the truth."

"What is the truth, then, Peter?" said Mar-

gold; "for this was truth with you only yesterday."

"But twenty-four hours has gone by since then, my girl: and there's many a thing knocked down or put on its feet in as many seconds. There's a message come in to me an hour ago, an' it has took the breath out o' me, somehow: so that I cannot do fair by my dixenary words. I'll be able to talk to you this evening, little Marigold. When the lawyer gentleman arrives, I'll have my wits got ready."

"What do you mean, Peter?" said Marigold. "You don't want me to keep puzzling at a riddle until evening?"

"The master's found!" said Peter, lifting his gray head, and gazing at the girl, half in triumph, and half in blind amazement at his own statement. "The lawyer 'ill be here to-night, to bid us what to do! Go off, now, and talk your women-talk over it; for Peter's too dumfounded to make head or tail out o' it yet?"

That evening the lawyer from London arrived; a gentleman who had for many years paid occasional visits to the Towers to collect rents on the estate, and to see that the place was kept in order. He was all the master whom Poll and Peter knew.

This time, however, he came to make arrangements for the arrival of the long-looked-for owner of Hildebrand Towers. Being a person of few words, he had little to say, after all, when he summoned Peter into his presence.

"Your new master is a fine young man," he said, nodding pleasantly at Peter; "one you need not be afraid of. It's a curious story, is his; you will hear it all, no doubt, by and by. He might have been here before now, only he has been ill of a fever. He had a good deal of anxiety about making good his claim, and that, very probably, wore him out. Well, you will remember my instructions as usual. I have to go ten miles further to-night, so must waste no more time."

And away he went, leaving Peter, Poll, and Marigold very little wiser than when he came. One thing only they knew for certain, that, on a particular day, the master of Hildebrand Towers would dine in the old dining-room—at the board whereat his ancestors had eaten and drunk. It was his wish to come quietly and alone into the place, and to make hereafter such changes as might seem to him suitable.

"Rub me well!" cried Poll Hackett to Marigold; "rub, as you never rubbed in your life before; for I must be about, to receive the new master! Things is comin' out just as I always knew they would, only nobody would believe me. I knew I'd be caught this ways; only I won't, if the Lord gives me life. I'll be up and goin' about, and get my credit for all I've done these years. There'll still be a housekeeper wantin', let him be what he likes; an' I'm not to be thrust out as old rubbish an' another put into my shoes. Now, Marigold, dear," she went on, "I want you to stick to me; and don't let me have to be sending for help into the town for the sake of a gentleman's dinner. There's them would be glad to come out and fill up the kitchen, and curtsey in the hall in white caps and aprons, an' take my credit away from me, and put in for my place. But, if you stick to me now, I'll tide over the time, an' be ready for my work again."

"Don't be uneasy," said Marigold; "we'll have nobody from the town. You'll show me how to cook the dinner, and I know how a table should be arranged. I'll serve him—I'd as soon do one thing as another—and I'll try and make you well enough to have all the curtseying in the hall to yourself."

Marigold, having thus pledged herself, went about making her last effort at being useful to those who had been good to her. She took her way up and down through the old chambers and passages of the house, seeing that everything was well-ordered, placing old-fashioned articles of furniture in their best aspect, brightening and garnishing a little here and there, so that the house might appear well cared for, and Poll Hackett's precious "credit" should not suffer. In the long, faded, antique drawing-room she placed branches of hot-house flowers in the great china vases on the mantelpieces, saying to herself, "it is the last time I shall work among Peter's flowers." In the dim ghostly mirrors she saw her own solitary figure and the glow of the fire and the blush and freshness of the flowers, making a wonderful patch of life and warmth in the middle of the lack-lustre, moth-tinted room. She remembered the evening when she had dressed like a lady to amuse Poll Hackett, and had danced about here—"a poor, foolish, light-headed thing!" she said now, looking around her. And then she recollected how much happiness was included in the folly of that day—how Ulick had come to meet her among the trees, and how they had talked, and she had believed. With that day had set the glory of the summer of her life!

It was wonderful how all the old reception-rooms warmed up under the bloom of her decorations. This was her last piece of work, and she would do it well, she thought; and went out to Peter Lally for more flowers to weave into it. It was a day of pale gleams and weeping rains, that made the thickets blacker, and bare branches seem more naked as they shivered against the sky. Marigold traversed the wet paths toward the gardens, and, following a wayward impulse, quitted them to cross the long swards and to reach the mossy place enclosed by trees where stood the sun-dial. Here she and Ulick had lingered on that Summer evening which seemed so long ago; then the rose-thickets near had been covered with bloom, the blackbirds sang, the air was full of perfume and the sky of golden clouds. She saw again the burnished foliage, and deep purple shadows of the trees; she felt a warm light on her face, and a tender touch upon her hand. Now, what a change! Never again would she see the moving shadow chased by the sun over the gray face of the dial; never pluck the roses, nor listen for the blackbird's note; never feel smile of love on brow or tender touch on hand. Beyond these blackened, blighted trees, beyond that rainy horizon, stretched the mighty restless ocean which had already divided her from her happiness, and was now drawing her spirit away with it, as it ebbed moaning to the most distant side of the world. Further than he had gone she would go; those strong, wandering, resistless waves should take her in their arms, either to carry her into eternity or into some new existence of action yet unshaped and undreamed. In the sighing of the rain, in the raving of the wind through the trees, she heard only its hoarse, urgent voice calling her away.

Peter Lally was busy arranging the shelves of his greenhouses when Marigold came to him praying for more flowers.

"I'll give you plenty," he said, "only you must leave me enough to look handsome here myself. The masther will expect me to look beautiful; oh, then, if I had only all the flowers round about me that I reared and buried since I've been waiting for him! There, I've smashed a pot! my hands are shakin', and I feel all someway taken up by the roots. I don't know what's going to happen next, the times is so quare. When a thing you've been expectin' for a lifetime comes an' stares you in the face of a suddent, it seems as if it ought to be a sort of finishing off to you some way or another. Howsomdever I'll be here to the fore in the Spring, my girl; it 'll take more frosts nor one to kill me out; an' I'll have a pretty little lot of plants for you to begin your work with."

"I won't want them, Peter," said Marigold; "I'm going away. I'm going to Australia."

"Australia! You!" cried Peter. "No, no, Marigold; don't be lettin' such thoughts come into your head. You've had hard times upon you; but you're not going to be astray on the world, for the sake o' them that isn't as honest as yourself. I was thinkin' that when the new times is come you'd fall into somethin' nice about the place, an' might work your way up to be a lady, as you've the right to be. As long as Peter's alive you won't want for one to be a father to you; but you'd be lonesome crossin' the say, my girl!"

"Its here that I'm lonesome, Peter," said Marigold. "It's only because of the Winter time, and the coldness and barrenness of everything that I can get on with it at all. I couldn't wait here to see another Spring coming over the world. The Summer look of everything would take the last drop of blood out of my heart, and I have my life to live, and I'll need all my strength. I've no place here any more; in another world I'll make room for myself. I've done with flowers—. I'll never meet another one like you—; but I must go my way all the same."

She turned her back upon him with a dry sob, picked up her flowers, and went out of the green-house.

The day arrived that was to bring a master to take possession of Hildebrand Towers. The rain had cleared away; a yellow lake had welled up among the gray wastes of the clouds; the old rooks plumed themselves on the ivy and made mysterious comment upon certain events which the day was to bring forth. Poll Hackett, with the help of liniment and a determined will, was hobbling about in her best attire, and had been practicing curtseys all the morning. Snow-white napery, a hundred years old, which had been used to see the light only on occasion of being aired and bleached, now clothed the old mahogany of the dining-room; glass and china twinkled, and silver shone; flowers bloomed in mess in the centre of the table; the firelight flashed over the astonishment and satisfaction of the assembled company of Hildebrands on the walls, who looked down on the preparations for their long-missing and long-expected descendant. At dusk Marigold looked out of one of the deep, beetle-browed windows, and saw how, in place of the yellow lake, a fire now seemed kindled in the heavens against which the trees were outspread, as if for warmth. She listened for wheels, closed the shutters, lighted the candles, and returned to the kitchen to move the roasting pullets a little further from the fire.

"He's past his hour," said Peter Lally, who sat at the fire in a state of feverish expectation. "He is not one of the punctual sort; that's all we know about him yet."

"Whist!" cried Poll. "Didn't you hear a door clappin' up stairs?" I feel as if there was something walkin' about the house. I wish he would come."

Suddenly the door-bell rang out, sharp and clear.

"It's him!" cried Poll, fluttering hysterically.

"God bid him welcome!" said Peter, rising solemnly.

"It's only the back gate bell," said Marigold, quietly. "A beggar, or a messenger. I'll see who it is."

Poll and Peter sank back into their seats.

"She has her wits about her," said Peter, rubbing his forehead in a bewildered way. "It's well there's somebody brisk."

Marigold took a lantern and disappeared down a long dark passage, and the others were again intent upon listening. All at once an extraordinary cry rang up out of the depths of the darkness into which Marigold had passed; and then there was silence again.

"She's murdered!" shrieked Poll. "I knew there was something quare in the house!"

"Tut, woman!" said Peter, and seizing a poker, he trotted down the passage.

Mrs. Hackett's fears seemed, for a moment, reasonable to Peter, when he saw on before him, at the end of the passage, an open door, the lantern on the ground, the dark figure of a man within the threshold, and Marigold drooping over the arm of the stranger.

"Oh, Peter! oh, Peter!" cried Ulick's voice, "I have come too suddenly; I have killed her."

"You have treated her badly, at all events, young man!" said Peter, sternly.

Marigold lifted her white face, and looked at Peter. "Bring him in," she said. "He is wet and cold."

"Now, Poll, woman, quit your skirlin'!" said Peter, as the three entered the warm and fragrant kitchen. "My word for it, there's nobody has time to attend to you! It's these cold hands here that wants a little rubbin' now."

"Don't mind me, Peter," said Marigold. "I've got back my breath again. Sorrow did not kill me, and joy will not kill me neither. Here's a hungry man that wants his supper. The fowls will be spoiled; I'll dish them at once!"

"But the masther!" cried Peter.

"He ought to have been in time," said Marigold. "That is if he wanted three times more dinner than he could eat."

"You look pale and thin; have you been ill?" said Peter, softening towards Ulick, as he looked in his face.

"I have been very near death; else you should never have had to reproach me," said Ulick. "I have a long story to tell; but there is plenty of time for it."

"The enemies were stronger than you expected, perhaps?" said Marigold.

"Yes, but their power is over," said Ulick. "I told you I should come back if I overcame them."

"Oh, do tell us all about it!" cried Poll.

"Let him rest a little, first," said Marigold, seeing something in Ulick's face which she did not quite understand; and then Ulick held her hand tighter than before, and began to pour out stories of his experience of travel, telling of London shops, and London streets, and of fellow-travelers by ship and by coach. So the time passed; the candles were burning away in the dining-room; the carefully-cooked dinner was spoiled and overlooked. Poll forgot her rheumatism, and Peter his feverish expectation of the descendant of the Hildebrands.

"Good heavens!" cried the old man at last. "We have quite forgotten about the master!"

All four looked startled at the words. Ulick trembled strangely, and gazed anxiously in Marigold's face.

"Ulick can tell us about him, Peter," said Marigold. "Ulick knows something. Do you not?"

"Yes," said Ulick, gravely.

"What? Is he alive? Will he be here soon?"

"He is alive. He is here. I am the master."

The silence of bewildered amazement fell on the three hearers of these strange words. They had not heard aright; they could not take it in; they were stunned.

"Has no one a word for me? Am I to get no welcome?"

"You, Ulick!" stammered Peter Lally.

"I, Ulick, am also Godfrey Hildebrand," said the young man. "I did not know it till that news came which took me away to England; and even then I could not tell whether or not I should be able to prove the truth. It was the interest of others more powerful to ignore my claim, to make me appear an impostor. By degrees I shall be able to tell you how much they have made me suffer; how my silence, my illness, were all the effect of their unscrupulous attempts to put me down. In the meantime, I want a welcome to my home."

Peter Lally got up, trembling, and pulling his gray forelock, looked out of watering eyes in the young man's agitated face. Poll Hackett, having shrieked three times, made desperate attempts to come down out of her chair and perform a curtsey.

"Heaven bless my master!" said Peter. "Excuse me, Sir, I do not rightly feel it real yet. But heaven bless my master, that I have lived to see!"

"Thank you, Peter," said the new Hildebrand, shaking his old friend's hand. "Please God, good times are before us all! Marigold, sweet soul, don't cry so. It is strange to see tears from you now, after all you have borne so bravely!"

"Oh, Ulick, I am not fit to be a lady!" whispered Marigold, who was sobbing on his shoulder.

"Are you not?" said Ulick, proudly. "The world shall judge of that by-and-by."

ANODYNES.—And how do chloroform and such agents act? the reader will naturally ask, for we intend these observations chiefly for the unprofessional reader. How are the busy wheels of life and thought impeded or stopped for a time—at least part of the mechanism of this wondrous frame—while the heart, liver, stomach, and such organs as do their work in ordinary sleep still continue their busy circle of life-sustaining functions? The reader "smells to" or inhales half a teaspoonful of this ethereal fluid sprinkled on a fold of lint, as he would inhale, let us say, so many cubic inches of London fog. The reader has some idea, perhaps, that in the circuit of the blood circulation fresh air renews the oxygen and life-renewing action of oxygenized blood, hence the elasticity of feeling on a Swiss mountain with its pure air; the blood comes to the lungs to be restored to its vitalizing power as the sap comes to the leaves of plants to seek sunshine and actinic influence; but in chloroform and laughing-gas inhalations, another vapor por and gas takes the place of oxygen. That is the whole secret. The Epicureans may have told us, as many of our older living surgeons have done, to despise pain. Burns agrees with Shakespeare, and every old crone in the corner, as to the pain of toothache, its "venomed stang," that "shoots the tortured gums alang." Pain is physiologically an evil as much as the bursting of a blood-vessel. It is fortunate, then, that in numerous vapors we have a something so exceedingly subtle as to reach the seat of thought and sensation, (the *sensorium*,) the brain-cells well known to physiologists. Chloroform seems to act by preventing those mysterious brain changes that give rise to thought and consciousness. The year 1870 was memorable for establish on fields of battle, during a terrible and cruel war, the unexpected value and great importance of two anæsthetic or narcotizing agents in the agony of amputations, viz., the hydrate of chloral and this nitrous-oxide gas of the dentists, or "laughing gas." Military surgery differs little from ordinary civil surgery. Conservative surgery saves half the deaths, says Dr. Sandwith, of Kars, who visited the various ambulances in France; but conservative surgery is in reality chloroform surgery. Primary operations are thus facilitated, "shock" to the system lessened, extraction of bullets made more easy, and the entire condition of the poor wounded soldier much improved. The chief reasons for dwelling on this "gas" are now two—its greater safety, and the chance of its being more used in practice, as it has been fluidified. There is an excellent variety of pain-removers and anæsthetics. The wounded, notwithstanding conical bullets, needle-guns, and mitrailleuses, have reason to bless the happy discovery of chloroform, nitrous oxide, and chloral. Something like £300 was given in donations in London by the public specially for their purchase during the Franco-Prussian war, at a time, perhaps, when also there existed no inconsiderable and very idle prejudice against chloroform, together with the old ideas of stuffing all incised sabre wounds with lint and cotton! Short operations are best done with the nitrous oxide, as an opportunity offered of demonstrating the fact some years since, when it was by theory very generally condemned as the most deadly of all anæsthetics on animals. That supposition has not been realized in man. Reference was then made to the influence of this gas on the muscles, so different from that of chloroform, the peculiar "twitching" and stimulating action, and the astonishing rapidity with which the effect wears off. Chloral-hydrate is an apparently inefficient powder, not unlike powdered sugar in appearance, of which twenty-five to thirty grains dissolved in a little mint-water or wine, and taken as a draught, produce a delicious absence of pain with healthy sleep, even in the most frightened and agonized wounded soldier on the field of battle, helping the cure, permitting probing or amputation. Dr. Noir gives such a case, a true triumph of science. Dr. Russell tells of thirty-two instances of its administration, and in twenty-four with sound long-continued sleep, natural, without any of the bad effects of opium; three patients required larger doses. This remarkable new agent combines in itself all the properties of chloroform and the best of opium, and requires no apparatus for its administration.—*Belgravia*.

HIMALAYAN PONIES.—This glacier, as also others which followed, was a frightfully fatiguing and exasperating thing to cross, and occupied us nearly three hours, our guides being rather at a loss in finding a way over. I should have been a whole day upon it but for the astounding performances of my little Spiti mare, which now showed how wise had been the selection of it for this difficult journey. Never had I before fully realized the goat-like agility of these animals, and I almost despair of making her achievements credible. She sprang from block to block of granite, even with my weight upon her, like an ibex. No one who had not seen the performance of a Spiti pony could have believed it possible for any animal of the kind to go over the ground at all, and much less with a rider upon it. But this mare went steadily with me up and down the ridges, over the great rough blocks of granite and the treacherous slabs of slate. I had to dismount and walk, or rather climb, a little only three or four times, and that not so much from necessity as from pity for the little creature, which was trembling in every limb from the great leaps and other exertions which she had to make. On these occasions she required no one to lead her, but followed us like a dog, and was obedient to the voice of her owner. Shortly before coming to the glacier I thought she was going over a precipice with me, owing to her losing her footing on coming down some high steps, but she saved herself by falling on her knees, and then making a marvelous side spring. On the glacier, also, though she sometimes lost her footing, yet she always managed to recover it immediately in some extraordinary way. Her great exertions there did not require any goad, and arose from her own spirit and eager determination to overcome the obstacles which presented themselves, though in ordinary circumstances she was perfectly placid, and content to jog along as slowly as might be. Even when I was on this mare she would poise herself on the top of a block of granite, with her four feet close together after the manner of a goat, and she leaped across crevasses of unknown depth after having to go down a slippery slope on one side, and when, on the other, she had nothing to jump upon except steeply-inclined blocks of stone. The two Loisar yaks also, magnificent black creatures with enormous white tails, did wonders; but their indignant grunting was something to hear. They had to be goaded a good deal, and were not so surprising as the slender-legged Spiti mare. Of course, the latter had no shoes, and it is not usual to shoe the horses of the Himalaya, though they do sometimes in Kashmir; and in Wukhan, to the north of the Oxus, there is the curious compromise of shoeing them with deer's horn, which protects the hoofs, while presenting a surface less slippery than iron, and one more congenial to the horse's tender foot. There was something affecting in the interest which this mare, and some of the other mountain ponies I had elsewhere, took in surmounting difficulties, and not less so in the eagerness, at stiff places, of the foals which often accompanied us without carrying any burden. Thus in early youth they get accustomed to mountain journeys and to the strenuous exertions which these involve. At the same time, the Himalayan ponies husband their breath very carefully in going up long ascents, and no urging on these occasions will force them to go faster than they think right, or prevent them from stopping every now and then just as long as they think proper. These are matters which must be left entirely to the ponies themselves, and they do not abuse the liberty which they claim. More trying is their fondness for trotting or ambling down the steepest ascents on which they can at all preserve their footing; and they show considerable impatience when restrained from doing so, and have expressive ways of their own of saying to their rider, "Why don't you trust me and let me go down at my own pace? I shall take you quite safely." This ambling down a precipitous mountain-side is particularly unpleasant when the path is a corkscrew one, with many and sharp turnings, because when the pony rushes down at a turning, it seems as if its impetus must carry it on and over; but at the last moment it manages to twist itself round so that it can proceed in another direction, and I think these intelligent little creatures take a pride in making as narrow a shave of the precipice as possible, and in making their riders feel as uncomfortable as they can. They are also great in wriggling you round delicate points of rock, where the loss of half an inch would send both horse and rider into the abyss. They do positively enjoy these ticklish places; and the more ticklish the place and the deeper the precipice below, the more do they enjoy it, and the more preternaturally sagacious do they become. They sniff at such a place with delight, get their head and neck round the turning, experiment carefully to feel that the pressure of your knee against the rock will not throw the whole concern off its balance, and then wriggle their bodies round triumphantly. I speak in this way, however, only of the best ponies of Spiti and Zanskar, and not of those of Lahaul, or of any of the lower Himalayan provinces, which are much inferior.—*Blackwood's Magazine*.

THE ROMAN MONUMENTS OF ORANGE.—At Orange there is nothing to rival the amphitheatres of Verona, of Capua, of Arles, and of Nimes; there is nothing to rival the *Maison Carrée* at Nimes, or the temple which bears the name of Augusta and Livia at Vienna. Orange has its arch, which we may compare with those of Aosta, and Rimini, and Ancona, but even the arch is not the distinctive feature of the city. What stands out in every sense above all the monuments of Orange is the gigantic wall of its theatre. In the general view of the city it soars over every object. Its height and its length alike dwarf every existing object; the amphitheatre may have been its rival, but the amphitheatre has utterly perished; to point out its site is as much as the local antiquary can do. The theatre reigns without rival. It not only reigns without rival over every other building in its own neighborhood; it reigns none the less without rival over every building of its own class which I have as yet had the good luck to see. In Rome itself there are the mighty arcades of the theatre of Marcellus, but they have yet to be cleared of the base invaders which have quartered themselves within them, and we miss the great feature of Orange, the vast straight hall. At Arles the two perfect columns and the two broken ones by their side give us a more perfect idea of the decorative part of a Roman theatre than Orange itself. But at Arles the straight wall has vanished, and of the curved walls there is hardly so much remaining as at Orange. At Arles it is only at that point where the arcades had been turned into a tower that the arcades themselves remain in any degree of perfection. As far as I have seen, there is no building of the kind to compare with it as a whole, and it loses nothing of its majesty because so large a part of the curved lines of its seats were actually wrought in the hill that soars above it. The most perfect part, the wall which faces the city, is imposing from its mere bulk. Strictly as a work of architecture, there is perhaps no particular beauty in its four stages, one of which is left blank, while the upper one served merely to support the masts which held up the awning. But the truth is that this vast wall was not designed to stand as we now see it, as a single mass rising from the ground. As it stood when perfect, it must have looked like one side of the nave of a vast minster, with its aisle and clerestory. It is easy to see that there was an arcade in advance of the great wall, and that the plain second stage was in fact covered by a sloping roof. Above this, a long range of smaller round-headed arches forestalls the clerestories of Pisa and Lucca.

Close by the the theatre, forming in fact one architectural arch with it, was the circus, with its semi-circular end, like that of the theatre, hewn out of the hill. Its length seems to have spread itself along the whole eastern side of the modern town, stretching as far as the bridge which divides the city itself from the suburb which contains the triumphal arch, and which most likely also contains the resting-place of the traveler. But of the side walls of the circus the remains are small indeed. At one point an ancient arch spans a narrow street; the wayfarer for a moment fancies that he is going out by some gateway or postern; he is in truth passing under one of the arches of the circus. Nevertheless, more is left of the circus of Orange than of either the Circus Maximus or the Circus Agonalis of Rome. It is part of the charm of Orange that its remains chiefly consist of monuments of which we find so few equally perfect specimens elsewhere. The small scraps which still survive of the circus of Orange have no parallels at Arles, at Nimes, or at Vienna. The other great Roman monument of Orange is again one which has no competitor among the buildings of the Rhoneland, and not many north of the Alps. This is the Roman arch, the so-called triumphal arch, through or around which the traveler will pass if he chances to enter Orange from the north. I spoke just now of the arches of Aosta, Rimini, and Ancona, but the arch of Orange really belongs to another class; it aspires to a place alongside of the arches of Severus and Constantine. That is to say, while the other arches—alike the tall, slender arch of Trajan on the harbor of Ancona and the bold arches which span the road or street at Rimini and Aosta—have but a single opening, like the arches of Drusus, of Titus, and of Gallienus, the arch of Orange boasts of the full compliment of three.—*Macmillan's Magazine*.

THE GOD OF SCIENTIFIC MEN.—If we will look at things, and not merely at words, we shall soon see that the scientific man has a theology and a God, a most impressive theology, a most awful and glorious God. I say that man believes in a God who feels himself in the presence of a power apart from and immeasurably above his own, a power in the contemplation of which he is absorbed, in the knowledge of which he finds safety and happiness. And such now is nature to the scientific man. I do not now say that it is good or satisfying to worship such a God, but I say that no class of men since the world began have ever more truly believed in a God, or more ardently, or with more conviction, worshiped Him. Comparing their religion in its fresh youth to the present confused forms of Christianity, I think a bystander would say that though Christianity had in it something far higher and deeper and more ennobling, yet the average scientific man worships just at present a more awful, and, as it were, a greater Deity than the average Christian. In so many Christians the idea of God has been degraded by childish and little-minded teaching; the Eternal and the Infinite and the All-embracing has been represented as the head of the clerical interest, as a sort of clergyman, as a sort of schoolmaster, as a sort of philanthropist. But the scientific man knows Him to be eternal; in astronomy, in geology, he becomes familiar with the countless millenniums of His lifetime. The scientific man strains his mind actually to realize God's infinity. In the fixed stars he traces Him, "distance inexpressible by numbers that have name." Meanwhile, to the theologian, infinity and eternity are very much of empty words when applied to the object of his worship. He does not realize them in actual facts and definite computations. But it is not merely because he realizes a stupendous power that I call the scientific man a theist. A true theist ought to recognize his Deity as giving him the law to which his life ought to be conformed. Now here it is that the resemblance of modern science to theology comes out most manifestly. There is no stronger conviction in this age than the conviction of the scientific man, that all happiness depends upon the knowledge of the laws of nature, and the careful adaptation of human life to them. Of this I have spoken before. Luther and Calvin were not more jealous of the church tradition that had obscured the true word of God in the Scriptures than the modern man of science is of the metaphysics and conventional philosophy that have beguiled men away from nature and her laws. They want to remodel all education, all preaching, so that the laws of nature may become known to every man, and that every one may be in a condition to find his happiness in obeying them. They chafe at the notion of men studying anything else. They behave toward those who do not know nature with the same sort of impatient insolence with which a Christian behaves toward the worshipers of the Emperor or a Mohammedan toward idolaters. As I sympathize very partially with the Mohammedan, and not quite perfectly with the early Christian, so I find the modern scientific zeal narrow and fanatical; but I recognize that it is zeal of the same kind as theirs—that is, that, like theirs, it is theological. An infinite power will inspire awe and an anxious desire to obey its laws on the part of those who feel themselves dependent on it. But such awe and fear, it may be said, do not constitute worship; worship implies admiration, and something which may be called love. Now it is true that the scientific man cannot feel for nature such love as a pious mind may feel for the God of Christians. The highest love is inspired by love, or by justice and goodness, and of these qualities science as yet discerns little or nothing in nature. But a very genuine love, though of a lower kind, is felt by the contemplator of nature. Nature, if not morally good, is infinitely interesting, infinitely beautiful. He who studies it has continually the exquisite pleasure of discerning or half discerning and divining laws; regularities glimmer through an appearance of confusion; analogies between phenomena of a different order suggest themselves and set the imagination in motion; the mind is haunted with the sense of a vast unity not yet discoverable or namable. There is food for contemplation which never runs short; you are gazing at an object which is always growing clearer, and yet always, in the very act of growing clearer, presenting new mysteries. And this arresting and absorbing spectacle, so fascinating by its variety, is at the same time overwhelming by its greatness; so that those who have devoted their lives to the contemplation scarcely ever fail to testify to the endless delight it gives them, and also to the overpowering awe with which from time to time it surprises them. There is one more feeling which a worshiper should have for his Deity, a sense of personal connection, and, as it were, relationship. The last verse of a hymn of praise is very appropriately this—"for this God is *our* God for ever and ever; He will be our guide even unto death." This feeling, too, the worshiper of Nature has. He cannot separate himself from that which he contemplates. Though he has the power of gazing upon it as something outside himself, yet he knows himself to be a part of it. The same laws whose operations he watches in the Universe he may study in his own body. Heat and light and gravitation govern himself as they govern plants and heavenly bodies. "In Him," may the worshiper of this Deity say with intimate conviction, "in Him we live and move and have our being." When men whose minds are possessed with a thought like this, and whose lives are devoted to such a contemplation, say, "As for God, we know nothing of Him; science knows nothing of Him; it is a name belonging to an extinct system of philosophy;" I think they are playing with words. By what name they call the object of their contemplation is in itself a matter of little importance. Whether they say God, or prefer to say Nature, the important thing is that their minds are filled with the sense of a power to all appearance infinite and eternal, a power to which their own being is inseparably connected, in the knowledge of whose ways alone is safety and well-being, in the contemplation of which they find a beatific vision.—*Macmillan's Magazine*.

PERSONAL RECOLLECTIONS OF LEDRU-ROLLIN.—Years afterward I again met Ledru-Rollin on English soil, where he resided, without interruption, from 1849 to 1870. My own fate, so far as regards France, having been bound up with his, there was a natural point of contact, soon fortified by mutual friendship with Mazzini, for whose cause the French leader had been proscribed. I reckon the pleasant hours I and my family spent during many years in the company of Ledru-Rollin as among the happiest of our life. The charm of intercourse was enhanced by his gifted and amiable wife, whose acquaintance with German literature, and with some branches of learning in which I take a special interest, are of no ordinary quality, while her firm political sentiments made her readily join in the political conversation. Both, moreover, were much inclined to philosophical speculation. The study of natural sciences, especially of astronomy, was also with Ledru-Rollin a favorite subject. On these themes he conversed with a fluency and an enthusiasm not less eager than on State topics. That which was to be regretted was his voluntary seclusion from English society. His work *De la Décadence de l'Angleterre*, the publication of which I, with other exiles, deeply deplored, helped, no doubt, to make him averse to frequent intercourse with Englishmen. Still he followed with great interest the progress of the popular movements here. On the Irish question, it is true, he held the view which is common with Frenchmen of all parties. At the same time he was one of the firmest opponents of Ultramontanism. With Mazzini, who had written of mediæval Papacy as having been, so to say, the providential continuator of an alleged "mission of Rome" to exercise a moral leadership over the nations of the earth, Ledru-Rollin was, therefore, on this particular point, entirely at issue. Though inactive in public politics, since *Le Proscrit* had ceased to exist, and the "Central European Democratic Committee" no longer gave a sign of life, Ledru-Rollin's sympathies were fully awakened by the struggles of the Mexican Republic, and the war of the American Union against the Slaveholders' League. A fact of some significance may here be noted. When that crime against a nation's independence was attempted, which afterward found its tragic end at Queretaro, a great commotion arose among the exiles of various lands living in this country. The lowering tempest of the slaveholders' insurrection had not yet burst. But already the more far-seeing observed its rapid approach, and also felt that it contained a prospective threat to the United States. Under these circumstances, a confidential communication was addressed to President Lincoln, showing to him how the attempt of the two imperial adventurers might be foiled by an effective blow at head-quarters in France and elsewhere. The communication was drawn up by a German hand. It bore a French, an Italian, and a German signature—the two first-mentioned being those of Ledru-Rollin and Mazzini. President Lincoln was struck with the idea, and did not decline. He reserved, however, his decision for the time of greatest urgency. In the meanwhile, the armies of the North grappled with their Confederate antagonists. When the great crisis came, Lincoln fell under the murderous weapon of Ravaillac Booth, and the plan alluded to was buried with him in his gory grave. Those who have described him as an Atheist, on account of the civil burial which he ordered for himself, err as greatly as those who attributed to Mazzini the same view. To all ecclesiastical teaching Ledru-Rollin was strenuously opposed. His ideas were Voltairean; but, like Voltaire, whose writings he much admired, he was a believer in a Supreme Being and the immortality of the soul. Not only did he hold these opinions as results of his mental bent, but he was fond of expounding them with a fervor amounting to religious devotion. He vehemently bore down every objection, and was intolerant of any skepticism in the matter. The depth of his conviction showed itself when, to any casual remark in a sense of doubt, he replied with a torrent of eloquence. He often remarked that he was busy with a work on these subjects. So many years have elapsed since he first alluded to this occupation of his, that a finished, or nearly finished, treatise may perhaps be expected among his posthumous papers. His civil burial meant simply antagonism to the Roman Church, or to all clerical organizations. On the ground of independent thought, he firmly held the two cardinal views which are contained in most, though not in all, religious systems. In 1870 Ledru Rollin went back to France. During the war he was in the beleaguered City of Paris. His already shattered health suffered from these exciting events; at the same time the misfortunes of his country filled his mind with melancholy. The mandate to the Assembly at Bordeaux he did not accept, being evidently unwilling to become a party to the conditions of peace which France could not but subscribe to, after having undergone signal defeat in a war of aggression. At Versailles he appeared only once in the tribune, when, unmindful of his illness, he endeavored to defend universal suffrage against the restrictions which royalists are ready enough to impose upon it in a reactionary sense. His attempt was met by violent and systematic interruptions on the part of his enemies. The thread of an otherwise eloquent harangue was thus broken; and then his adversaries, who had acted against him in so unseemly a manner, sneeringly spoke of his *fiasco*. The truth is, that they allowed to the old champion of the popular cause no fair play whatever. Only a few more months elapsed, and the heart disease which had so long preyed upon him made an end to his days, by a sudden stroke, in presence of his deeply-affected companion in life, whose love and devotion to him had been the truest all through his checkered career. Whatever difference of party views there may be about him, the words spoken at the grave of his disciple, M. Maillard, cannot be gainsaid: "France and the Republic will always remember him."—*Macmillan's Magazine*.

BENVENUTO CELLINI IN FRANCE.—In 1537 he departs for France, having been frequently invited to visit that country. He is most graciously received by King Francis, but being seized with an illness, he takes a capricious dislike to the country, and resolves to return to Rome. On his arrival, thanks to the intrigues of Pier Luigi, the Pope orders his arrest for the murder of Pompeo, and he is thrown into the Castle of St. Angelo. The French King interposes for his release, which so offends the Pope, that he resolves to imprison him for life. Benvenuto now undergoes for a considerable time the most terrible sufferings, being confined during a portion of his incarceration in a loathsome dungeon. With wonderful ingenuity he contrives to effect his escape, but in dropping from the outward wall, breaks his leg, is ultimately recaptured, and subjected to greater severities than before. At length he is released through the interposition of the Cardinal of Ferrara, who has been instructed by King Francis to bring Benvenuto to Paris with him. So to France he goes once more, and arrives there in the year 1540. The King sets him at once to make models for twelve silver statues, six gods and six goddesses, each exactly his own height, to serve as candlesticks round his table, and gives him the Castle of Nesle as a residence to work in. All these arrangements, however, are very nearly brought to an end by the Cardinal wishing to fix his salary at three hundred crowns; upon which Benvenuto is so indignant that he makes up his mind to instantly quit the kingdom, and is already upon his way, when the King's messengers overtake him and bring him back. His salary is now to be the same as that which was given to Leonardo da Vinci, seven hundred crowns. We have now some striking pictures of the avarice and corruption of the court. He is engaged to make a very splendid golden salt-cellar for the King's table, for which purpose the treasurer is ordered to give him one thousand old gold crowns. As he is conveying the money home in a basket, he is attacked by four bravoes, who have been employed by the treasurer to rob him. He, however, with the help of some passers-by, puts the fellows to flight. At another time the King orders a handsome sum of money to be presented to him, which is appropriated by the Cardinal Ferrara. He, however, basks in the full sunshine of royal favor, receives letters of naturalization, and is created lord of the Castle Nesle. But he works more indefatigably than ever; and at this time designs some of his finest and most extensive works. Failing, however, to pay sufficient adulation to the King's mistress, Madame d'Etampes, he incurs the resentment of that haughty beauty, from which during the remainder of his residence in France he will endure continual annoyance. He tries to propitiate her by the present of a beautiful silver cup; the result of this attempt is highly characteristic of the man. He has sent in a message to her by her waiting-maid. "Upon acquainting her lady with my arrival, and the present I had brought, the latter answered disdainfully, 'Tell him to wait!' Having heard this, I armed myself with patience, and continued in suspense until she was going to dinner. Perceiving that it was growing late, hunger provoked me to such an extent that, unable to resist its cravings any longer, I gave the lady a hearty curse, and, going directly to the Cardinal of Lorraine made him a present of the cup, begging he would stand my friend, and prevent me from being deprived of his good graces." The story getting to the favorite's ears, she is more incensed against Benvenuto than before. Nor is this all. In the tennis-court of the castle are several habitations occupied by men of different trades; requiring these places, he sets to work to expel these people. One, a manufacturer of gunpowder, was formerly a domestic of Mme. d'Etampes. This fellow proving refractory, our artist orders his men to cast all his effects into the street, and take forcible possession. This being regarded as a personal insult to Madame, very nearly embroils him with the King, and does embroil him in a lawsuit. Mme. d'Etampes sets up an inferior artist, named Primaticcio, as a rival to Benvenuto, and endeavors to procure for him the execution of a colossal figure of Jupiter, which has been designed by Cellini. Upon which the latter plainly tells his rival that if he interferes in his work he will kill him as he would a mad dog, and that if ever he drops a word to the King of the matter he will put him to death without mercy. About this time, however, he delights the King by the completion of the golden salt-cellar before mentioned. The description of this exquisite masterpiece is worth giving in full: "It was about two-thirds of a cubit, being entirely of gold, and admirably engraved by the chisel. I had represented the sea and earth both in a sitting posture, the legs of one placed between those of the other, as certain arms of the sea enter the land, and certain necks of the land jut out into the sea. I put a trident into the right hand of the figure that represented the sea, and in the left a bark of exquisite workmanship, which was to hold the salt; under this figure were its four sea-horses, the form of which in its breast and fore-feet resembled that of a horse, and all the hind-part from the middle that of a fish; the fishes' tails were entwined with each other, and the whole group was placed in a striking attitude. This figure was surrounded by a variety of fishes and other sea animals. The undulation of the water was properly exhibited, and likewise enameled with its true colors. The earth I represented by a beautiful female figure, holding a cornucopia in her hand, entirely naked, like the male figure; in her left hand she held a little temple, the architecture of the Ionic order; this was to put the pepper in. Under this female figure I represented most of the finest animals which the earth produces, and the rocks I partly enameled and partly left in gold; I then fixed the work on a base of black ebony, and there I placed some golden figures in more than mezzo-relievo; these were intended to represent Morning, Noon, Evening, and Night. There were also four other figures of the four principal winds, of the same size, the workmanship and enamel of which were elegant to the last degree." Besides this, he completes his silver statue of Jupiter, which is pronounced by all to be a masterpiece of art. But growing weary of the continual persecution of Mme. d'Etampes, and being, besides, of a restless disposition, that cannot endure to remain for any length of time in one place, he becomes anxious to return to Italy; and at length obtains the King's permission to do so, on promise of return—a promise destined never to be fulfilled, although he leaves all his effects behind him.—*Temple Bar*.

THE PAYMENT OF THE FIVE MILLIARDS.—When we look back upon the subject as a whole, three great facts strike us in it. The first, that France is vastly rich; the second, that the trade of Europe has attained such a magnitude that figures are ceasing to convey its measure; the third, that the aggregate commercial action of nations is a lever which can lift any financial load whatever. As we see the transaction now, with these explanations of its composition before us, we cannot fail to recognize that it has been rather European than purely French. All purses helped to provide funds for it; all trades supplied bills for it. In every previous state of the world's commerce such an operation would have been impossible; fifty, thirty, twenty years ago, it would have ruined France and have disordered Europe; in our time it has come and gone without seriously disturbing any of the economic conditions under which we live. France, out of her stores, has quietly transported to Berlin a quantity of bullion larger than the whole ordinary stock of the Bank of England; and yet she shows no sign of having lost a sovereign. She has paid, in her bank-notes, for £170,000,000 of transmission paper, and yet the quantity of her bank-notes in circulation is now steadily diminishing. Such realities as these would be altogether inconceivable if we did not see their cause behind them; that cause is simple, natural, indisputable; its name is the present situation of the world's trade. The vastness of that trade explains the mystery. But yet, with these advantages to help it, the operation had, in addition to its enormous size, certain special difficulties to contend with. As one example, it may be mentioned that among the elements of perturbation and of consequent impediments to remittance, the French Government had to keep in view the fact that, at the very moment when it needed all the monetary facilities it could obtain, the German Government was locking up gold in its cellars, in order to provide metal for the new coinage it was preparing. This was a most unlucky coincidence; but it existed, and it had to be met. The German plan was to hold back the issue of the new money until £30,000,000 of it were ready to be exchanged for the old silver currency; consequently, no silver could be expected to leave Germany until some months after the date at which the gold had been brought in there; and, during the interval, France knew that she must suffer from the withdrawal of so much bullion from the general market. But she found assistance in an unexpected way; silver did flow back to her at once from Germany, without waiting for the issue of the new gold currency. France paid Germany £9,572,000 in French silver; but this was of no use to the latter; on the contrary it was an embarrassment to her, for she was on the point of exporting a quantity of her own silver, which would become superfluous as soon as the new gold got into circulation. So, for this reason, a considerable portion of the French five-franc pieces came back immediately to France, and helped to reconstitute her store. And all the other difficulties were, more or less, like this one. At first sight they looked grave and durable, but they diminished or disappeared as soon as they were seriously attacked; the the whole thing turned out to be an astonishing example of obstacles overrated. The unsuspected wealth of France, assisted by an extent of general commercial dealings which was less suspected still, managed to get the better of all the stumbling-blocks and impossibilities which seemed to bar the road. France has lost £400,000,000, one half of which she has delivered to her enemy, and yet she is going on prospering materially as if nothing at all had happened. But it is now quite clear that she never could have managed all this alone: she could have found the money, but never could she, single-handed, have carried it to Germany. It is there, far more than in subscriptions to her loans, that the world has really helped her; she has bought back the stock that foreigners subscribed for her, but she could not do so without the bills they sold her. If she had been left to her own resources for the transport of the indemnity to Berlin, she would probably have been forced to send two thirds of it in bullion, and to empty her people's pockets for the purpose: the vastness of the world's trade and the unity of interests which commerce has produced, permitted her to use other nations' means of action instead of her own. Viewed in this light, the payment of the five milliards becomes an enormous piece of admirably well arranged international banking, in which nearly all the counting-houses of Northern Europe took a share.—*Blackwood's Magazine*.

THE MANUFACTURE OF INDIA RUBBER.—The juice of the caoutchouc tree undergoes many curious mutations before it becomes a merchantable sheet. In a large building, filled with great iron troughs and odors far from spicy, many men are at work on the rough rubber, which is first cut into pieces and then partially macerated and washed clean from impurities, emerging at length in the form of long strips of a dirty-white color, not unlike fragments of unbleached Turkish toweling. It is now ready for the macerating mills, wherein it is worked up with hot water till it assumes the appearance of the chewed india-rubber dear to schoolboys. As the macerator slowly revolves, it squeezes from its capacious jaws a dark-looking viscid mass, only to seize it again and repeat the operation until the material becomes homogeneous, when it is ready for the cylinders. In these it is squeezed, under heavy pressure, through sieves of exceeding fineness, which take up every remaining particle of dirt or grit, and the rubber is now ready to be rolled into thick or thin sheets—or applied to cylinders under which pass miles of silk or cotton cloth, until, after some half dozen applications, a coating of sufficient thickness to make it waterproof has been deposited on the fabric—or to be cast in molds into valves or buffers. "Washers" and such small deer are cut out of the heavy sheets, which are also employed for making the mats now so much in use. These are produced by a singularly beautiful process applied to sheets of vulcanized caoutchouc. This vulcanizing operation is simple enough, consisting merely of the addition of a quantity of sulphur—often combined with coloring matter—to the wet paste of rubber, followed by baking in large iron ovens filled in with lime. Charged with sulphur the rubber is rolled into long bands, of about half the width of the proposed mats. These bands pass on a travelling bed under a machine furnished with sharp cutters, which inflict stabs at regular distances, and finally cut off the band into lengths. These are next stretched on a frame so as to tear the wounds into almost lozenge-shaped openings, forming a perfect pattern; a process far superior in point of economy to that of punching out the interstices, and thus involving waste of labor and material. Stretched on frames, the mats are now duly baked, and on leaving the oven retain perfectly the form imposed upon them. To this process of vulcanizing, rubber owes much of its adaptability to many uses of modern life. The addition of sulphur, followed by baking in lime, imparts to the material the power of resisting heat, and has extended the area of India-rubber goods to the torrid zone. Carried a step further, this process produces ebonite, a material of great hardness and density, of which all kinds of articles, useful and ornamental, may be made; among which may be mentioned the cheap imitations of jet, which have the advantage of being far more durable than the hydro-carbon imitated.—*All the Year Round*.

THE ALPS AND HIMALAYA.—The Himalaya, as a whole, are not so richly appareled as the Alps. In Kashmir, and some parts of the Sutlej Valley, and of the valleys on their Indian front, they are rich in the most glorious vegetation, and present, in that respect, a more picturesque appearance than any parts of Switzerland can boast of; but one may travel among the great ranges of the Asiatic mountains for weeks, and even months, through the most sterile scenes, without coming on any of these regions of beauty. There is not here the same close union of beauty and grandeur, loveliness and sublimity, which is everywhere to be found over the Alps. There is a terrible want of level ground and of green meadows inclosed by trees. Except in Kashmir, and about the east of Ladák, there are no lakes. We miss much those Swiss and Italian expanses of deep blue water, in which white towns and villages, snowy peaks and dark mountains, are so beautifully mirrored. There is also a great want of perennial waterfalls of great height and beauty, such as the Staubbach; though in Summer, during the heat of the day, the Himalaya, in several places, present long and graceful streaks of dust-foam. The striking contrasts and the more wonderful scenes are not crowded together as they are in Switzerland. Both eye and mind are apt to be wearied among the Himalaya by the unbroken repetition of similar scenes during continuous and arduous travel, extending over days and weeks together; and one sorely misses Goethe's *Ekschen*, or the beautiful little corners of nature which satisfy the eye and mind alike. The picture is not sufficiently filled up in its detail, and the continuous repetition of the vast outlines is apt to become oppressive. The very immensity of the Himalaya prevents us from often beholding at a glance, as among the Alps, the wonderful contrast of green meadows, darker pines, green splintered glaciers, dark precipitous cliffs, blue distant hills, white slopes of snow, and glittering icy summits. There are points in the Sutlej Valley and in Kashmir where something like this is presented, and in a more overpowering manner than anywhere in Europe; but months of difficult travel separate these two regions, and their beauty cannot be said to characterize the Himalaya generally. But what, even in Switzerland, would be great mountains are here dwarfed into insignificant hills; and it requires some time for the eye to understand the immense Himalayan heights and depths. Some great rock, or the foot of some precipice, which is pointed out as our camping-place for the night, looks at first as if it were only a few hundred feet off, but after hours of arduous ascent, it seems almost as far off as ever.

The human element of the Western mountains is greatly wanting in those of the East; for though here and there a monastery like Ki, or a village like Dankar, may stand out picturesquely on the top of a hill, yet, for the most part, the dingy-colored, flat-roofed Himalayan hamlets are not easily distinguishable from the rocks amid which they stand. The scattered *chalets* and *sen* huts of Switzerland are wholly wanting; and the European traveler misses the sometime bright and comely faces of the peasantry of the Alps. I need scarcely say, also, that the more wonderful scenes of the Abode of Snow are far from being easily accessible, even when we are in the heart of the great mountains. And it can hardly be said that the cloudland of the Himalaya is so varied and gorgeous as that of the mountains of Europe, though the sky is of a deeper blue, and the heavens are much more brilliant at night. But when all these admissions in favor of Switzerland are made, the Himalaya still remain unsurpassed, and even unapproached, as regards all the wilder and grander features of mountain scenery. There is nothing in the Alps which can afford even a faint idea of the savage desolation and appalling sublimity of many of the Himalayan scenes. Nowhere, also, have the faces of the mountains been so scarred and riven by the nightly action of frost, and the midday floods from melting snow. In almost every valley we see places where whole peaks or sides of great mountains have very recently come shattering down; and the thoughtful traveler must feel that no power or knowledge he possesses can secure him against such a catastrophe, or prevent his bones being buried, so that there would be little likelihood of their release until the solid earth dissolves. And, though rare, there are sudden passages from these scenes of grandeur and savage desolation, to almost tropical luxuriance, and more than tropical beauty, of organic nature. Such changes are startling and delightful, as in the passage from Dras into the upper Sind Valley of Kashmir; while there is nothing finer in the world of vegetation than the great cedars, pines, and sycamores of many of the lower valleys.—*Blackwood's Magazine*.

CHELSEA WARE.—The famous Chelsea Works are said to have been founded by Francis, first Earl and Marquis of Hertford, who brought over workmen from Dresden with some of the Saxon clay, and set them up at Chelsea in the place since called Cheyne Walk. It would appear, however, that the manufactory was in full operation at least as early as 1745, and it is probable that it was originally started in 1730 by the Elers on their retreat from Staffordshire. In the "forty-five" the Chelsea work had undoubtedly attained great perfection, as a company, which, at that time, desired the exclusive privilege of establishing a porcelain manufactory at Vincennes, (afterward that of Sevres,) urged the necessity of competing with the "new establishment just formed in England of a manufacture of porcelain, which appears more beautiful than that of Saxony by the nature of its composition, and which would occasion considerable sums going out of the country, unless they succeeded in producing in the kingdom what would have been sought at great cost abroad." The best Chelsea ware was produced between 1750 and 1765, "Butcher Cumberland" being the patron of the establishment. His death and the retirement of Sprement, added to the hostility of other manufacturers, caused the Chelsea Works to be broken up. In 1769 the works were purchased by Duesbury, of Derby, who carried on the two manufactories simultaneously until 1784, when Chelsea was finally abandoned, and the workmen and models transferred to Derby.

The early forms of "old Chelsea" are very much after the style of the French porcelain of that period, but the later productions are after the best German models—the vases, dishes, figures, flowers, and branches being considered by learned china maniacs equal in execution to Dresden. A coating of vitreous glaze of unusual thickness covers the Chelsea ware, and it remarkable for its inequalities. In some cases it would seem that a mass of glaze had been applied, and the cup spun around to throw off what was superfluous. To some such method appears referable the presence of the "Chelsea spiral," well known to connoisseurs. The colors are very fine and bright. The "bleu de roi," apple green, and turquois, nearly approach the best specimens of Sèvres, and the famous claret color is a hue peculiar to Chelsea. There is another special quality in Chelsea ware. It will not, like the pâte tendre of Sèvres, bear any fresh exposure to the heat of the furnace without splitting and cracking, so that it cannot be repainted and doctored like its French rival. In the early days of Chelsea, painting on porcelain seems to have been an unremunerative art. We are told that Francis Paul Ferg, a German, whose prints are in request, left Vienna in 1718, went to Dresden, and passed thence over to England, where he painted porcelain admirably with subjects resembling those of Berghem and Wouvermans; but falling into poverty, was at last found dead at the door of his lodgings, exhausted by cold, want, and misery. Nollekens's father worked for Chelsea to better purpose, and Sir James Thornhill designed to design for the same establishment, while the finest landscapes were by the pencil of Beaumont. Birds and insects, which are represented in great perfection, were generally designed by foreign artists. Chelsea china has, like Sèvres, always been costly. Horace Walpole's pair of cups of "claret ground, enriched with figures in gold," were sold for twenty-five guineas to Mr. Beckford. More recently, at the Angerstein, Bernal, and Cadogan sales, old Chelsea brought extravagant prices—the vases ranging from one hundred to two hundred and fifty guineas, and plates bringing ten pounds apiece. At the sale of the Marryat collection startling prices were obtained; a butter-boat sold for eighteen pounds ten shillings, a chocolate cup and saucer for fifty guineas, and a coffe-cup and saucer, "bleu de roi, with fruits and birds," for twenty-four pounds ten shillings. With the exception of the disputed Bow triangle, there is no doubt or confusion about the Chelsea marks. The earliest is an embossed oval, on which is an anchor in relief, without color. An upright cross, with the anchor, is also an early mark. Subsequently, the anchor alone was used, painted in gold or in red, and later again in red or in purple, according to the quality of the specimen. The finest specimens are marked with the golden anchor. Three dirty spots, without glazing, are found at the bottom of each piece, caused by the clumsy tripod on which it was placed on the furnace.—*All the Year Round*.

THE BEECHER TRIAL.

SUMMARY OF THE EVIDENCE OF THE WEEK.

MRS. PUTNAM, MISS AUGUSTA MOORE, MISS ISABELLA OAKLEY, MR. M'KELWAY, MR. CHARLES COWLEY, OLIVER JOHNSON, SAMUEL WILKESON, AND OTHER WITNESSES EXAMINED.

Mr. Jeffrey, the sick juror, having reported himself to the court Monday morning as being in good health and spirits the trial was resumed. Mrs. Putnam being recalled, in response to Mr. Shearman's questions, said she had seen various photographs of Mr. Beecher and books of his in Tilton's house. Counsel reverted to the visit of the Tiltons to the witness at Southport, when Mr. Tilton was in such gloomy and bad temper, and the witness said that when she remonstrated with Mr. Tilton about his moods he said, apologetically, that all men of genius had them; it was one of the penalties of genius which he had to pay, the same as Byron, Burns, Coleridge, and other great men who were subject to these moods. As to his treatment of Bessie Turner, the witness said he treated her just like a favorite child, and his conduct seemed to her perfectly correct and right. Mr. Tilton had spoken of Mr. Beecher, and said he could face a multitude, but not an individual; that if you wanted to get a strong hold on him it was necessary to persuade him he had done you a wrong.

When Mr. Fullerton rose to cross-examine, Judge Neilson asked if, in view of the character of the evidence given by the witness, he thought it necessary to go into an extended cross-examination. Mr. Fullerton promised to be brief. He asked the witness if she was not much angered at the action of Dr. Storrs in connection with the scandal. She replied positively in the negative. Counsel then showed her a letter, written by her to Mrs. Tilton, after the church council was called, in which she said: "I feel really angry at the two churches." The witness explained that it was an exaggerated expression of her feelings.

Miss Hannah Augusta Moore, a lady who has passed the sunny time of life, was next called. She is a member of Plymouth Church, and no believer in "spheres," spiritual influences, or other nonsense, being disposed to regard things in general from a strictly common-sense standpoint. She was called by the defense to tell what she knew of the Tilton family, she having been a boarder with them and an old friend, and particularly as to Mr. Tilton's habits. She described Mr. Tilton's falling off from what was considered evangelical ideas, which caused Mrs. Tilton to weep frequently. Mr. Tilton had discontinued family prayers in his house, and had stayed at home on Sundays writing articles instead of going to church; and he said he did not believe in the doctrine of the Atonement. The witness then described a visit paid by Stephen Pearl Andrews to Mr. Tilton's house when she was present. Mrs. Morse, Mrs. Freeland, and Mrs. Tilton were also present. Mr. Andrews, she said, brought a "woman" with him. She could not understand what they were talking about, but she knew that it was about spheres and influences and the like, and then she gave an amusing description of "the woman" sitting beside Mr. Tilton on the sofa, smoothing his hair, and telling him that he had "a beautiful sphere," adding, "I guess it was an atmosphere." Describing the variability of Mr. Tilton's conduct toward Mrs. Tilton, she said that he would at one time treat his wife with the utmost kindness, saying how beautiful she was, and that at another time he wouldn't order a ton of coal, or do anything that was necessary about the house. Presently Mr. Fullerton took the witness in hand, and the laughter in the court-room during the cross-examination was almost unceasing. Mr. Fullerton would now assume his most suave and bland tones, and the lady would fall into a responsive demeanor. When the snare was fairly laid counsel's suavity would pass into feigned indignation, and Miss Moore, bristling up, would answer with real rage, until witness and counsel seemed to stand menacing each other, one armed with a fan and the other with a pair of eye-glasses. The questioning, however, did not elicit anything of importance, and had only the effect of bringing the evidence of the witness down to a very small amount.

TUESDAY.

The proceedings relapsed into a dull and worn-out line on Tuesday, the greater part of the day being devoted to the examination of Mr. Samuel E. Belcher, an officer of Plymouth Church, the topics being the tripartite covenant, the true story, the confession, the retraction, the apology, the doings of the Plymouth Church Committee, and other familiar matters. Before he was called two witnesses were produced to testify to the Winsted affair, one being Mr. George W. Lincoln, formerly the proprietor of the house in which Tilton stopped at Winsted. His evidence was that on calling at Tilton's room he received no response to his knocks, and was going away when Tilton opened the door. He was without coat, vest, or boots, and the lady who had accompanied him was lying on the bed. On cross-examination he admitted that Tilton had made no attempt at concealment, having thrown the door wide open. Mr. Albert M. Norton, a boarder in the house, next testified that as he passed Tilton's room at an early hour on the following morning, he saw through the partially opened door Mr. Tilton's lady companion *en deshabille*, apparently making her toilet.

After this came Mr. Belcher, whose direct examination was conducted by Mr. Hill. His evidence was lengthy, and his cross-examination more so, the latter developing the evident bias of the witness in favor of the defendant. The main points of his testimony were, that shortly after the Woodhull publication he spoke to Tilton about it, who said there was just a grain of wheat in the bushel of chaff; that Tilton took him to his house the same evening, and after tea they sat together alone, when Tilton produced and read from a roll of papers, mostly manuscript, but with some printed matter. Witness asked what this latter was, and Tilton said that it was something he had sent to Bowen, telling him that unless he settled with him for the broken contracts it would be printed. This printed slip was what is known as the *Golden Age* article. Tilton read to him the note or letter from Mrs. Tilton confessing that Mr. Beecher had made improper proposals to her, and then her retraction, and he said that this was a copy of an original in Moulton's hands. Tilton said that his wife indignantly repelled Beecher's advances, and that the apology and the recantation were in Moulton's hands, to be retained for Mr. Beecher's protection. Witness asked Tilton if his wife had been guilty of adultery with Mr. Beecher, whereupon Tilton lifted his hand over his head and said: "My wife is as pure as an angel."

On cross-examination the witness said positively that Tilton did not make a charge of adultery, and he (witness) never thought Beecher guilty of that crime, but he had not said he would stand by him whether he were or not. Questioned as to what he had stated before the committee, he replied that he had not said anything about the printed matter, or Mrs. Tilton's written confession to her Lusband, and being asked if his statement on that occasion was not altogether vindicatory of Mr. Beecher, he replied that he did not know anything about it. Mr. Fullerton next took up the report of the Plymouth Church Committee, which contained a recapitulation of the witness' testimony, and questioned him whether he testified as therein represented. Taking up the different statements seriatim, he asked if he gave such testimony before the committee, and to some of the questions he answered, "I may have," adding, "for it is true," but on most matters he had no recollection.

The stand was next taken by Mr. St. Clair McKelway, a reporter on the Brooklyn *Eagle*. He gave a lengthy account of an interview he had with Tilton a short time after the Woodhull publication, in which Tilton related his story under the form of an allegory; the allegory pointed to the theory of solicitation, and not criminal intercourse. The witness detailed how he obtained possession of the *Golden Age* article, through Mr. Harmon, Tilton going with him to Harmon's house, and leaving the article there, with a note to Mr. Harmon to do as he pleased with it. Harmon brought it to the *Eagle* office.

WEDNESDAY.

The cross-examination of Mr. McKelway was continued by Mr. Fullerton, and the witness testified that soon after the Woodhull publication, Mr. Beecher went with him to the Brooklyn *Eagle* office, and consulted with the editor, after which witness went with him to Moulton's office, where Beecher had a private consultation with Moulton, but nothing came of it so far as witness was concerned. When witness took the "true story" to the *Eagle* office a short-hand copy was made of it, and the original was sealed up and held to await the order of Mr. Harmon. Witness had no knowledge of how a part of the story came to be published in the Brooklyn *Sunday Press*.

Oliver Johnson was the next witness called, and his appearance on the stand caused a flutter of expectation to run through the court-room. Mr. Tracy conducted the direct examination, and in reply to his questions the witness gave a sketch of his forty years' career as a journalist down to the time when he went to the *Christian Union* from the *Tribune*. On this point he testified that Tilton had nothing to do with his going there, at least as far as he himself knew; that his engagement was brought about solely by Mr. Samuel Wilkeson, one of the stockholders of the *Union*, and by Mr. Beecher, who was then chief editor. The witness then stated that in December, 1870, he had told Tilton that Bowen had heard stories about him, and desired to see him about the matter. Tilton inquired particularly what these stories were. Witness said that there was a letter from a lady complaining of his conduct toward her, and another about some matters at Winsted, Conn. Tilton replied he knew who the lady was, and as to the other, he said it was quite susceptible of explanation. The witness stated further that Tilton had told him he was proud of writing Mrs. Woodhull's biography, and that she was a good and great woman.

On cross-examination Mr. Johnson was carried again through his career in detail until the time when he entered the *Christian Union* office, the result being to make the jury aware that Mr. Oliver Johnson had a very various literary experience. His religious views were inquired for, and he said he communed at Mr. Beecher's church and was a Spiritualist and received communications from departed friends, but he did not know from which of the other worlds these came. He reiterated his denial of Tilton's having anything to do with getting him on the *Union*, and said he drew the contract himself.

Miss Isabella G. Oakley was next called. She is a Brooklyn school-teacher, had known the Tiltons since their marriage, but after 1867 had largely discontinued her visits, except in Mr. Tilton's absence. Her direct testimony was to the effect that in the first years of their married life Mr. Tilton was pleasant and amiable, but in later years he became the opposite. She had heard him unkindly address Mrs. Tilton in presence of the children for using bad English. After 1866 she noticed a gradual change in the character of the visitors to Tilton's house. Mrs. Stanton, Miss Anthony, Mr. Andrews, and other woman's rights people had come, whom the witness did not care to meet. Tilton's religious views had changed, to the great distress of Mrs. Tilton, and he said he did not believe in the doctrine of the Atonement; she had also heard him say he did not hold the same views on the marriage relation he had once.

The cross-examination of Miss Oakley was made unnecessarily long, though very amusing, by her absolute inability to distinguish between what she knew of her own knowledge and what she knew from having been told. The first part of it was directed to discovering whether she had attempted to influence Florence Tilton not to be a witness for her father. She replied that she thought she might have written a note to her about it. Mr. Fullerton inquired if she had consulted with any one before this note was written; and on hearing that she had spoken to Mrs. Putnam, Mrs. Tilton, and to Miss Moore, and possibly to Mrs. Ovington, he questioned the witness long and closely to try and fix exactly whether Mrs. Ovington had really counseled the writing of such a letter, but the witness could only say she had an impression that she had spoken to that lady about it. The letter was then produced, and being read, proved to be an earnest appeal to Florence not to become a witness. Miss Oakley said she was aware that Florence would not be called to testify for the defense; she wished her not to appear at all. The subject of the visitors to Tilton's house was then taken up, and it was on this subject that the mental confusion of the witness became so amusingly apparent. The examination closed with an attempt of the counsel to make Miss Oakley acknowledge that she did not know of her own knowledge whether the woman suffrage people had visited Tilton's house prior to 1866, when the alleged gradual change of visitors commenced. The witness was immovable, however, in the conviction that they did not, because she had then a habit of calling there was not often, she had not seen them. In the course of the cross-examination Miss Oakley acknowledged with great frankness that she was convinced Mr. Beecher was innocent.

THURSDAY.

On Thursday morning Mr. Oliver Johnson again took the stand and corrected, in some unimportant particulars, his testimony of the previous day; after which Miss Oakley was again called, to finish up her cross-examination. Mr. Fullerton was unable to appear on this day from sickness, and Mr. Beach assumed his duties. His manner in questioning is much more exact and severe than that of his lively and witty associate, and Miss Oakley seemed to feel it, and to frame her answers accordingly. There was little elicited, however, except that she knew nothing of Tilton's religious opinions or the change in them from anything she ever heard him say; and, finally, she acknowledged that she did not know whether the woman suffrage people were visitors to Tilton's house before 1866.

The next witness was a Mr. Charles Cowley, a Massachusetts lawyer, who had met Tilton at a sort of reunion at Mrs. Woodhull's in 1870. His evidence, which occupied the remainder of the day, concerned what took place on this occasion, what Mrs. Woodhull talked about, and what Tilton did, and what other people present did, (the whole being a dreary lot of rubbish,) and about Mrs. Woodhull's and Tilton's bearing to each other, the witness describing them as casting amorous glances at each other. This particular description was was badly pulled to pieces by Mr. Beach on the cross. Mrs. Woodhull had told the witness on this occasion, in the course of a conversation on social relations, that Mr. Beecher was a believer in and a practicer of free love, and that he had sustained those relations with Mrs. Tilton, who had regretted the deceptions she had practiced on her husband, and had written a letter to him confessing them; that Beecher had got hold of that letter, and a friend of Tilton had compelled him to give it up; that there was a doubt as to the paternity of one of Tilton's children; and that Beecher preached to forty of his mistresses. Witness doubted the latter statement, and Mrs. Woodhull said it was true, and Beecher would have to come out in favor of the new movement for social freedom, or his hypocrisy would be exposed. Tilton was sitting close by while Mrs. Woodhull spoke, but he made no reply to her remarks on this subject. The date of this visit was fixed as the Fall of 1871, the witness coming on to New-York to get Tilton and Mrs. Woodhull to stump Massachusetts for the Labor Reform ticket, but after seeing them he did not conclude any arrangement.

FRIDAY.

Mr. Samuel Wilkeson, one of the publishers of the *Christian Union*, was first called. He is a lively old gentleman, who was the author of the observation that if the scandal were published it would "knock the *Life of Christ* higher than a kite." His evidence was that he drew up the tripartite agreement and procured the signatures of Tilton and Beecher; that a few days before this Tilton had come into his office, showed him the *Golden Age* article, and said he would publish it unless Bowen came down with the money for the broken contracts. The witness persuaded him not to publish it, and promised to get Bowen, through Beecher, to pay the money, and that the *Christian Union* and the *Independent* should treat the *Golden Age* well and help it along. Tilton was well pleased with this, and when the covenant was shown him said he would sign it a dozen times over if Bowen would. In conversation he had with Tilton the latter had denied in the most positive manner that there was any truth in the charge that Mr. Beecher had been guilty of adultery; he said there was only a charge of improper advances, and for this he had Beecher's written apology. Mr. Wilkeson also denied that Tilton had anything to do with Johnson going on the *Union*; he had fixed that himself.

On cross-examination the witness said he published the tripartite covenant of his own accord, to force the fight between Tilton and Beecher, for the reason that he thought that Beecher's friends would get tired of paying money to support the *Golden Age* for the suppression of a scandal against the greatest preacher and best man that ever lived. The witness said he was, and had been from the start, an unfaltering believer in Mr. Beecher's innocence.

Rev. Eduard Eggleston, formerly connected with the *Independent*, was called to give evidence of Mr. Tilton's marked attentions to a certain lady, which had caused much comment among those who saw them.

AN EPISODE OF THE TRIAL.

The world at large would never know about an intensely dramatic and funny situation which came under the personal observation of a reporter of THE TIMES during the progress of the Beecher trial on Friday. The reporter happened to be seated directly behind Mr. and Mrs. Beecher, while Mr. Wilkeson was narrating in a very dramatic manner how Tilton came to his office and told him [Wilkeson] the particulars how he went to Washington in 1861, saw Mr. Lincoln, and got a son of Mr. Beecher transferred from a Brooklyn regiment into the Fourth Artillery of the regular army.

"What did Mr. Tilton say?" asked Mr. Evarts.

"Why," said Mr. Wilkeson, "Tilton said that in the first year of the war Harry Beecher had fallen into a deep trouble by some misconduct which he would not characterize, but which he subsequently did characterize—had fallen into deep trouble in a Brooklyn regiment in which he was an officer, and that it became necessary to transfer him from the volunteer service into the regular army to save him from ruin, and that the father had come to him in tears, and had told him the trouble in which his son was, and his own grief and anxiety, and the sorrow and anxiety of the whole family about the boy. 'And,' said he, 'I want you to go on to Washington immediately and get him into the regular army.' 'And he gave me $50,' says Tilton, 'and without waiting for a change of clothing, I crossed the ferry and took the first train for Washington. On my way over,' said he, 'I read in a newspaper that there was to be a meeting of the Governors of several of the loyal States and some leading members of Congress and some Generals at the house of the Secretary of War the next morning to have a conference about the condition of the country, and the idea occurred to me that I would go to that meeting, and that before I left that meeting I would get that commission for Mr. Beecher's son. I got to Washington early in the morning, he said, 'washed myself and brushed my hair, and went over to Simon Cameron's house—who, by the by, I had never seen, and didn't know—and it wasn't difficult, as strangers were entering the house for the purposes of that reunion, that conference, for me to get in. A servant let me in without obstruction.' I went in and asked which was the Secretary of War, and Mr. Cameron was pointed out to him. He went up and introduced himself to Mr. Cameron as connected with the *Independent* newspaper, I think he said, and Mr. Cameron was polite to him and invited him to the breakfast which had been appointed. And he said he went and took his place at the breakfast-table with the Governors of the States and the leading members of Congress and some Generals of the Army, and he participated in the conversation, took his share, bore his part, and then devoted himself directly to winning Mr. Cameron, and that he got out of himself everything there was—the best of judgment, everything there was, the best of anecdotes, the wittiest things he could think of he said, and he fascinated the Secretary of War; he won him, he thought, completely, so that when breakfast was over, and the party broke up, it was a simple thing for him to take him one side and state to him Mr. Beecher's extreme need, the salvation of his son from riotous disgrace in a Brooklyn regiment, the necessity of his being immediately transferred into the regular army; and he said, 'I asked him to give me that forenoon a commission for Harry in the regular service. He told me he would do everything for me whatsoever, and asked me to take his arm and go with him up to the War Department.' He said: 'I took his arm and went up to the War Department, and he got a commission for his son in the regular army, and I took the next train and delivered it into Mr. Beecher's hands. He drew me to his bosom with both arms, kissed me on both cheeks, and said that as long as I lived, if I wanted anything out of him I should get it for that supreme service of his life that I had rendered him.'"

"That's a good joke," laughed Mr. Beecher, as Wilkeson went on narrating Tilton's exploit; "that's too good!"

"But wait till you hear the rest," whispered Mrs. Beecher, while her face radiated with smiles as she looked sympathetically up into Mr. Halliday's face.

"Well, Mr. Wilkeson, what then?" continued Mr. Evarts.

"Well," said Mr. Wilkeson, "I—"

"I object!" put in Mr. Beach.

"That's too bad to spoil the joke there," whispered Mr. Beecher to Mr. Porter; "Wilkeson must tell it all."

But, to the discomfiture of the Beecher party, the sequel was not given, though the whole court-room was on tip-toe to hear it.

THE REST OF THE JOKE.

"What is the rest of the joke, Mr. Beecher?" the reporter asked.

"Why, you ask Sam. Wilkeson; he'll tell you," replied the great preacher. "It's too good to be lost."

So, after the court adjourned, the reporter asked Mr. Wilkeson to tell him the end of the incident from where Beach objected.

"Tell it? of course I will," replied Mr. Wilkeson. "It was like this: As soon as Theodore had finished talking about how he had done this great favor for Mr. Beecher, I took this letter from Mr. Beecher out of my pocket and showed it to him:

BROOKLYN, Dec. 2, 1861.

Samuel Wilkeson, Esq.:

DEAR SIR: Mr. Tilton informs me of the service which you have done me by securing my son Harry's transfer into the regular army through *your* influence at the War Department.

I am sure that nothing could have been done without you, and Mr. Tilton is of the same opinion.

If you know how strong are a father's feelings, you will then even know but faintly how much I feel for this help in my son's behalf.

I hope that Harry will so conduct himself as to make you glad to the end that you aided him in getting a start.

I am, dear Sir, your greatly obliged servant,

H. W. BEECHER.

"And the joke, Mr. Wilkeson, is, that Tilton, after all, didn't get this appointment for Mr. Beecher's son!"

"That's just it, exactly. The fact is, I got it entirely myself, Tilton not being present—and in the very manner as described by Tilton to me. The fact is, Tilton had told the story over so many times how he had done this favor for Mr. Beecher, that he forgot about my having done it, and finally 'carried his coals to Newcastle' by telling it to me. But, Jupiter! how Tilton wilted when I showed him Mr. Beecher's letter. That was the last time Theodore ever looked me in the face. To think that he should have forgotten how he came to me and asked me to go and see Lincoln and Cameron, and how I did go and get this appointment—it was terrible!" And Mr. Wilkeson roared with laughter.

INCENDIARISM AT NEW-UTRECHT.

EXAMINATION INTO THE ALLEGED CRIME OF ANDRUS MONTFORT—THE ACCUSED HELD IN BAIL.

An examination in the case of Andrus Montfort, charged with "threatening to burn the outbuildings of Supervisor Gubner, of the town of New-Utrecht, was held at Fort Hamilton, yesterday, before Justice C. W. Church. The occasion was made a general holiday of by the residents of the township, and the hall was crowded to suffocation. Both the complainant and defendant were in court, accompanied by their respective friends and counsel. Assistant District Attorney Moore represented the people, and Mr. Tunis G. Bergen, Jr., the defendant.

At 1:30 P. M. District Attorney Moore moved that Mr. Montfort be placed under bonds to keep the peace, and have the case sent to the Court of Sessions.

Justice Church said he would permit an examination for the purpose of permitting the defendant to clear himself if possible.

Mr. Gubner, who was the first witness, detailed the circumstances of the case, as already published in THE TIMES. In being cross-examined he said his barns and out-buildings had been rebuilt partly by subscription. He did not know whether Mr. Montfort had written the anonymous letter or not; had been informed by a Mr. Friend that Mr. Montfort had written the letter; could not have any malice toward Mr. Montfort; had known him for twenty-three years, and had always previously been on good terms with him.

Mr. Augustus Friend testified that he had resided in New-Utrecht for eleven years; knew both parties to the suit; had seen Mr. Montfort's penmanship, having had notes from him, and was of opinion that the anonymous letter in question was written by Mr. Montfort. [The notes referred to by the witness were here produced.]

On being cross-examined, the witness declined to state what his feelings were toward defendant, but on being pressed for a reply expressed great alarm and trembled violently. Counsel next asked him if he thought the chirography of the anonymous letter resembled the handwriting of the defendant, and he replied, "Yes. Don't you think so?"

Several witnesses were next called to testify as experts to the resemblance between the letter known to have been written by the defendant and the anonymous communication. Mr. George Stimson, Jr., a clerk in the offices of the Equitable Life Assurance Company, said he had had thirty years' experience in comparing specimens of handwriting, and, in his opinion, the chirography of the anonymous note and that in the acknowledged specimens of the handwriting of the defendant were written by the same person.

The prisoner, Mr. Andrus Montfort, next testified in his own behalf: He was sixty-two years of age, he said, and had been a resident of New-Utrecht for thirty-five years; was in the agricultural business, and had held the office of Poormaster; had heard of the burning of plaintiff's outbuildings the day after the fire, but did not learn that he was charged with the commission of the deed until some weeks afterward; had never addressed a letter to Mr. Gubner, and had not in all his life ever addressed an anonymous communication to any one; had never borne malice toward Mr. Gubner, and was not aware that the plaintiff bore any toward him.

Lot Barre, a son-in-law of the defendant, who had also been Postmaster and Town Clerk, testified to the uniformly good reputation of the defendant.

A host of witnesses were next called, who testified to the good reputation of the defendant and to his generous temperment, after which counsel on both sides summed up.

Justice Church stated that notwithstanding the testimony offered showing the high reputation for honor borne by the defendant, he would be obliged to hold Mr. Montfort in $1,000 to keep the peace.

The defendant furnished the necessary bonds and was discharged. The court-room, which was not heated, and consequently decidedly uncomfortable, was rapidly cleared, and the complainant, defendant, counsel, and others repaired to the parlors of the presiding Justice, where a collation was partaken of.

THE EXCISE BOARD.

OPPOSITION OF THE COMMISSIONERS TO THE NEW BILL—BUSINESS OF THE WEEK.

Excise Commissioner Stiner, who, at the invitation of the Committee on Internal Affairs of the Legislature, appeared before that body on Thursday morning, and gave his views on the practicability of the proposed law embodied in bill No. 145, returned to the City yesterday. He is sanguine that the committee will see his suggestions in their proper light, and act accordingly. In his address Mr. Stiner strenuously objected to that part of Section 5of the bill which decrees that no license shall be granted until the applicant shall have executed and delivered to the Board of Excise a bond for the sum of at least $250, with sufficient surety. The passage of this portion of the bill, Mr. Stiner argued, would serve to completely annihilate the retail trade of this City. He also expressed himself as opposed to the arrest of dealers, and suggested as a substitute that when a dealer is found violating the law an injunction be issued against him restraining him from carrying on his business until such time as he complies with the statute. The committee conceded the exemption of New-York and Brooklyn from the requirements of section 5, and assured the Commissioner that the suggestion made by him should receive due recognition. The license fees are classified in this bill from $10 to $250, and are in concurrence with the demands of the majority of the liquor-dealers. The entire bill, aside from its chief purpose—to legislate out of office the present Commissioners of New-York—is believed to embody a very fair excise law.

The business of the department during the past week was brisk. The following is a detailed statement of applications and deposits: Monday, forty applications, amount deposited, $1,940; Tuesday, thirty-eight applications, amount, $2,050; Wednesday, twenty-two applications, amount, $1,088; Thursday, twenty-one applications, amount, $1,360; Friday, twenty-one applications, amount, $1,040; total number of applications, 149; total amount of deposits, $7,796. Total number of applications received from May 1, 1874, to date, 5,039; total amount, $266,197 61.

LAW REPORTS.

SUPREME COURT—GENERAL TERM.

GEORGE THE COUNT JOANNES AGAINST GEORGE JONES AND LOUIS J. JENNINGS.

CHIEF JUSTICE DAVIS—At the close of the case a certificate of the Clerk of the Circuit Court is inserted which contains an entry in these words: "Motion for a new trial on the Judge's minutes denied." No grounds upon which the motion was made are stated; and it does not appear whether it was made on questions of law, or of fact, or for excessive damages, or on some alleged irregularity. It is not error to deny a general motion which states no ground whatever; nor ought this court, where such a motion is made, to entertain questions not suggested to the court below, but raised here for the first time. The practice that was pursued in this case is, however, very common. It is, nevertheless, wrong because of its injustice to the Judge before whom the case is tried, who is entitled to have the ground of such a motion specifically pointed out, so that he may have the opportunity to correct any error that on reflection may appear to have occurred, or to consider the alleged irregularity or the impropriety of the verdict on any ground. It is also unjust to the successful party, because no opportunity is given him to know on what ground the motion will be attempted to be sustained on appeal. The existing practice ought to be corrected.

In this case, however, we have looked into the evidence and are satisfied that there is no reason for disturbing the verdict on any question of fact nor because of excessive damages. The jury doubtless found and were quite justified in doing so, that the publication, so far as submitted to them, was made for the purpose of annoyance and ridicule of the plaintiff. The damages were therefore in their sound discretion; and if they concluded that when a public journal of such acknowledged influence and character descends to such an attack the injury may be measured in some degree by the strength of the assailant, the court are not at liberty for that reason to interfere. The defendants had no reason to complain of the manner in which the facts of the case were submitted to the jury by the learned Judge. He brought their attention to the only question, in the absence of proof of express malice in publishing the affidavit, which was proper for their consideration, and he submitted that question to them with great clearness and equal fairness. None of the exceptions to the charge, or to the refusal to charge as requested, seem to call for consideration, except one. At the close of the charge the defendants' counsel asked the court to charge "that if the statements preceding the affidavit which do not flow from the affidavit and the speech itself be true, then no action will be against them." In response to this request the court charged: "If you find from the evidence that, even although the statements which precede the affidavit do not legitimately flow from the affidavit, still they were true, then the defendants would be entitled to a verdict, unless you find they were published for a malicious purpose.' The defendants' counsel excepted to the last portion of this charge—to the words "unless you find they were published for a malicious purpose." The learned Judge doubtless had in mind the provision of the Constitution under which, in a criminal case, the charge would have been correct. Section 8 of article 1 of our State Constitution provides that "in all criminal prosecutions or indictments for libel the truth may be given in evidence to the jury; and if it shall appear to the jury that the matter charged as libelous is true and was published with good motives and for justifiable ends, the party shall be acquitted." This provision, it will be observed, is limited by its express terms to "criminal prosecutions and indictments." The former Constitution did not contain in this connection the word "crimina'," and it was thought by learned and able jurists that the provisions of that Constitution were applicable to civil actions for libel, (see Dolloway *vs.* Pursill, 26 Wend., 383, and opinions of Senators Root and Verplanck, pp. 299 and 302.) All doubt, however, was removed by the insertion of the word "criminal," as it now appears in the Constitution of 1846. In civil actions where the truth of the alleged libel is pleaded in justification, it may be proved as a complete bar to the suit; and in such case the motives with which the publication was made are not material. This was so laid down both by the Supreme Court and by the Court of Errors in the celebrated case of Root vs. King, (7 Cowen, 617; 4 Wend., 113.) The rule is the same—slander—and it was tersely stated by Bronson, J., in Baum vs. Clarke, (5 Hill, 196:) "Our laws allow a man to speak the truth, although it be done maliciously." The defendant had pleaded in justification the truth of the statement which had preceded the affidavit, and had given evidence which had justified the submission of their truth to the jury. The charge allowed the jury, even if they found the statements to be true, still if they also found that they were "published for a malicious purpose," to give the plaintiff a verdict for damages. We cannot to a legal certainty see that the verdict was not given upon such findings. Hence there was a fatal error, which entitles the defendant to a new trial. The judgment must be reversed and a new trial ordered, with costs to abide the event.

THE SMUGGLER'S BOX.

RELEASED UNDER ONE ATTACHMENT AND SEIZED UNDER ANOTHER—SHARP PRACTICE.

In the United States District Court, yesterday, the attachment issued against the box of valuables left in this City by Lafayette Graff, the silk smuggler, on his flight to Canada, was vacated, on an affidavit of Graff, taken in Montreal, that previous to the issuance of the attachment he had ceased to be a resident of this district, having taken up a residence in Canada, with the intention of making that country his future home. The box had been seized by Marshal Fiske under the attachment, and was held by the Marshal to await the issue of a suit commenced in the United States District Court against Graff to recover $53,000 duties, of which he is charged with having defrauded the Government. A United States District Court has no power to proceed against the property of a non-resident of the district in which the court is held, and there being no evidence to contradict the affidavit of Graff, the attachment had to be vacated.

Immediately, however, Assistant United States District Attorney Smith initiated proceedings against Graff, in the Supreme Court of this State, to recover $18,000, part of the money alleged to be due to the Government, and obtained from Judge Lawrence an order attaching the box, the United States having the right to sue in the Supreme Court, and this court having the right to attach the property of non-residents. Before Marshal Fiske had had time to obey the order of the District Court by releasing the box, Under Sheriff Cummings was ready to serve the attachment issued by the Supreme Court, and as soon as the Marshal released the box the Under Sheriff seized it, to the consternation of Graff's counsel. Graff's wife had made arrangements for carrying off the box to Canada, but was prevented by the service of the original attachment.

A CAPTAIN CHARGED WITH SMUGGLING.

Charles J. Bishop, Captain of the American brig H. S. Bishop, lying at the Atlantic Docks, Brooklyn, was arrested on Friday evening by United States Deputy Marshal Bernhard, and lodged in Ludlow Street Jail, under a warrant issued by Commissioner Shields, charging him with smuggling 4,000 cigars into this port from Havana. The cigars, it is alleged, were discovered by a Custom-house officer secreted in a private closet adjoining the Captain's room. Capt. Bishop, who was brought before Commissioner Shields yesterday morning, waived an examination and gave $3,000 bail to await the action of the United States Grand Jury, Messrs. James W. Elwell and B. G. Neff, of Brooklyn, becoming his sureties.

EXHIBITION OF IMPROPER PICTURES.

George H. M. Jacobson, keeper of "Falk's" liquor saloon, in a basement at No. 31 Park row, and Alexander Clark, who has a similar establishment in the basement of No. 114 Nassau street, both places of low resort, were arrested yesterday, on complaint of Mr. Anthony Comstock, and arraigned before Justice Kilbreth, at the Tombs Police Court, charged with publicly exhibiting improper pictures in their bar-rooms. Jacobson was committed in default of $1,000 bail, and Clark gave $1,500 bail to answer, William Reagan, of No. 133 Nassau street, becoming his surety. These are only two of many such places in this City which Mr. Comstock has avowed his intention of bringing to the notice of the courts.

AN INHOSPITABLE HOST.

Richard H. Clough, of Norfolk, Va., came to this City a few weeks since, and put up at the boarding-house of John Morgan, No. 114 Cedar street, having in his possession a quantity of jewelry and clothing valued at about $800. On Wednesday last, Clough told Morgan that he thought he would leave the City, and wished to store his goods. Clough, as alleged, wished to hire an expressman to take his property to some proper place for storage. At Morgan's request, hired a cartman named Bunn for the purpose. Morgan telling Clough that Bunn would take the property to the house of his (Bunn's) father, corner of Tenth avenue and West Thirty-second street, where it would be safely kept. Clough was subsequently unable to find his property, and had Morgan, who, he said, refused to give him any satisfactory information, arrested. Morgan was committed at the Tombs Police Court yesterday in default of $1,500 bail.

THE UNITED STATES AS PLAINTIFF.

The United States holds a claim for $18,000 against Lafayette Graff for unpaid duties on smuggled silks. Graff, it appears, is a non-resident of the United States and a resident in Canada. Having a small amount of property in this State, an attachment was granted against it in the United States Circuit Court, on the ground of Graff's non-residence. Yesterday, by consent of Assistant United States District Attorney Smith, the attachment was vacated. Immediately thereafter application was made in the Supreme Court of the State for a similar attachment, which was granted by Judge Lawrence. The most singular feature of the case is that the affidavit of non-residence on which the attachment was granted is made by the defendant Graff.

CONTEST OVER A MILLIONAIRE'S WILL.

William Hutchison, of No. 248 West Twenty-third street, died on the 8th of January last, leaving an estate valued at about $1,000,000. By a will made on the 4th of April, 1871, he left this estate, as the will expressed it, "to Mrs. Winifred Austin, who resides at my house, to have the income of it during her life, and to be divided at her death among her four sons, James, Robert, Charles, and Richard, her daughter, Mrs. Jane Oakes, and the children of her son, deceased, John W. Austin." Mrs. Austin was appointed Executrix, and Abraham and Bailey Underhill were the witnesses to the will. On the 5th of December, 1874, he added a codicil to the will, in which he stated that Mrs. "Austin" was his lawful wife, and her children named in the will his children, and that the name of "Austin" had been retained in the will for reasons satisfactory to himself and Mrs. "Austin." In this codicil he appoints, in addition to Mrs. "Austin" as Executrix, Mrs. Jane Oakes, Executrix, and her son, William A. Oakes, Executor. The witnesses to the codicil are Abraham Underhill and Bridget O'Shea, a servant of the testator. The signature to the codicil was written apparently by a very nervous or trembling hand. The will and codicil were offered for probate at the Surrogate's Court, and a notice of contest was subsequently filed by Gorham and Robert Hutchison, of Glasgow, Scotland, nephews of the testator, who objected to the will on the grounds that there is no proof of the marriage spoken of except that recited in the codicil, and that the will and codicil were obtained by undue influence. The case has been set down for hearing to-morrow.

A TINKER'S TROUBLES.

DESERTING A WIFE AND SIX CHILDREN—A FORTUNE IN THE HEELS OF HIS BOOTS.

A curious case came before Justice Kasmire, at Jefferson Market Police Court yesterday, in which Martin Gunning, a Tenth avenue tinker, was the complainant. He charged Ellen Lucey, alias Ellen Young, with robbing him of $1,600 in cash.

The following facts were developed during the examination: It appears that Gunning lived at No. 295 Tenth avenue with his wife and family of six children. He kept a hardware store, and among his customers was a woman named Ellen Lucey, who frequently purchased mouse traps from him. While discussing the many admirable qualities of mouse-traps in general, and the mouse-trap which he offered for sale in particular, the worthy blacksmith became enamored of Miss Lucey. She said she felt lonely, and Mr. Gunning said that he had very much more company than he desired in Mrs. Gunning and the family. Finally, Gunning and the woman Lucey emigrated to Boston, where, as she alleges, they were married on the 10th of February. Somehow the newly-wedded wife got possession of $1,800 in bills, which Gunning kept in the heels of his boots, and refused to give it up.

They came on to this City on the 15th of February, and Mr. Gunning, despairing of getting back his $1,800, induced Mrs. Gunning No. 2, *nee* Miss Lucey, to open a hardware store in conjunction with him, she furnishing the capital. When the store was fully stocked they began to fight, the male head of the house insisting that he owned the whole premises, and Mrs. Gunning insisting that she was proprietress. They were both arrested for disorderly conduct and brought before Justice Kasmire, at Jefferson Market a few days ago, where wife No. 1, with six children, appeared and made a complaint of lunacy against Gunning. He was examined by physicians and declared perfectly sane, and yesterday made affidavit in Court charging the woman Lucey with stealing $1,800 from him in Boston. On searching Miss Lucey, alias Young, $1,306 were found in her possession. A further examination will be held in the case.

A POLICE OFFICER CHARGED WITH BURGLARY AND LARCENY.

About 2:30 o'clock on Monday morning last, the broker and commission office of Mr. Benjamin Nathan, No. 4 Gilsey Building, on Cortlandt street, near Broadway, was burglariously entered through the fan-light over the door, and the following property stolen: gold and silver coin, legal-tender, national currency, and gold notes and fractional currency amounting to $1,085, five gold watches worth $400, a diamond ring worth $150, a badge worth $90, a diamond worth $50, and a gold chain worth $40, the articles being of the total value of $1,815.

Capt. Sanders, of the Twenty-seventh Precinct, in which the office is located, investigated the matter, and came to the conclusion that Officer John Nugent, of that precinct, had either committed the burglary and larceny, or had connived at the transaction, and, on the Captain's complaint, the officer was arrested and arraigned yesterday at the Tombs Police Court before Justice Kilbreth.

The charge of Capt. Sanders is based on information obtained from Officers Blass and Brasell. Officer Blass deposes that, just before the hour at which it is supposed the burglary was committed, he saw Officer Nugent standing in the doorway of Nathan's office, and stopped to look at him; that Nugent called out, "Halloa, is it your night off?" and then left the doorway and walked with deponent about 300 feet down Cortlandt street, when he turned and went back down Broadway, deponent continuing his journey to the station-house, corner of Liberty and New Church streets. Officer Brasell swears that about fifteen minutes afterward he saw Nugent on Broadway, crossing Day street, having a newspaper package under his left arm.

Officer Nugent emph

The New-York Times.

TRIPLE SHEET.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, MARCH 14, 1875.

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We cannot notice anonymous communications. In all cases we require the writer's name and address, not for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

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This morning THE DAILY TIMES *consists of* TWELVE PAGES. *Every news-dealer is bound to deliver the paper in its complete form, and any failure to do so should be reported at the publication office.*

THE UP-TOWN OFFICE OF THE TIMES.

A new branch office of THE TIMES *has been established at No. 1,257 Broadway, between Thirty-first and Thirty-second streets, for the convenience of our up-town patrons, and is open daily, Sundays included, from 4 A. M. to 9 P. M. Subscriptions received, and copies of* THE TIMES *for sale. Dealers supplied at 4 A. M.* ADVERTISEMENTS RECEIVED UNTIL 9 P. M.

The Tammany Committee on Patronage, which was appointed in order to relieve Commissioner FITZ JOHN PORTER of the arduous task of selecting his own subordinates, has perfected an ingenious plan, under which the spoils of the Department of Public Works can be apportioned according to the most advanced principles of "home rule." The twenty-one Assembly districts on Manhattan Island, and the two new wards of the annexed district, are to have a claim for offices in proportion to the number of votes which they cast for Gov. TILDEN. In other words, a pretty large circle of grog-shop politicians and corner loafers are, in the name of the people of New-York, to take possession of the disposal of half a million of public money annually paid for official salaries and laborers' wages in the Department of Public Works. While this precious arrangement is being carried out, the people who have to pay for that kind of "home rule" may bethink themselves as to whether they can afford to leave a matter of such vital importance to the City as its water supply in such hands. A bill was introduced in the last Legislature reviving the Croton Board as a separate department of the City Government, and reducing the Department of Public Works to its original status as the Street Department. After a little more of this "reorganization" under the Kelly-Wickham-Porter administration, there may possibly be a general disposition on the part of respectable Democrats, as well as of Republicans, to intrust the preservation and development of our great water system to a board specially created for that purpose.

We noted the fact yesterday that the General Term of the Supreme Court had given decisions in favor of the City in two important suits, brought to recover old claims whose payment had been refused. In our law reports will be found the announcement that a suit for the recovery of some $70,000 was decided against the City by Judge DONOHUE yesterday. The claim was made for lumber furnished to the Department of Docks, and the defense was that the quality was inferior. The representatives of the City failed, however, to present proof to sustain their defense, and so were non-suited. The people have some little interest in hearing whose business it was to furnish such proof, and why it was not forthcoming.

We publish to-day a pretty full summary of two very interesting papers on pneumonia, read by two distinguished physicians at the last meeting of the Medical Library and Journal Association. According to the author of the first paper—Dr. PETERS—the chief causes of pneumonia are to be found in foul air, defective nutriment, and incautious exposure to sudden changes of temperature. In his opinion the abnormal prevalence of pneumonia this Winter has been due rather to the foulness of the streets, sewers, and house-drains than to the severity of the weather or any general distemperature of the air. Dr. WEBER, the author of the other paper, pointed out the specific difference between pneumonia and all other inflammations of the lungs. He ranks pneumonia as non-contagious, as belonging to the same group as the epidemic cerebro-spinal meningitis, and as closely related to the malarial diseases. To keep down the fever and stimulate the action of the heart seem to be the leading points in Dr. WEBER'S treatment of pneumonia.

The improved weather of last week has sensibly affected the bills of mortality. The number of deaths fell from 657 for the week ending March 6 to 619 for last week. The deaths from diphtheria show a sharp decline from 55 for the preceding week to 47 for the week ending yesterday at noon. The chart of this disease shows only seven deaths above Fortieth street, and, as usual, shows that the fatal cases are very closely grouped together. Within the space of about one hundred yards on Rivington street, for example, there were five deaths from diphtheria during the week.

In a few weeks the horse-racing season will be opened in the South, and very shortly thereafter the stables at Jerome Park will begin to show signs of preparation for the greatest and last of the Spring meetings. In another column will be found some information, of value to turfites, in regard to last year's performances of the colts which take the front rank among the three-year olds of the season. What will most interest the rapidly-increasing public who patronize horse-racing is the fact that in all the annals of the American turf there never has been such a prospect of magnificent sport as presents itself this year. Splendid as was the field of three-year olds turned out last season, it will fall considerably behind the array which is ready to dispute the leading events of 1875. The numbers and beauty of the two-year-old thoroughbreds that ran the short dashes of last year formed the subject of general remark. In addition to these, there will be a number of fine colts that have never been raced in their two-year-old form. Altogether the great events at Jerome Park, Saratoga, and Long Branch will this year afford such sport as will hardly be excelled at the long-established race-meetings of England.

The Congressional Committee engaged in this City in the examination of the returns of the election of certain members of the lower house of the Louisiana Legislature will complete their labors to-morrow. In the United States Senate a vote on the admission of PINCHBACK will also be reached to-morrow. When the question of the contested seats in the State House of Representatives shall have been equitably settled and the question of the Senatorship disposed of, either finally or temporarily, there ought for the present to be an end of the "Louisiana difficulty." This may be a matter of regret to Northern Democrats, who expect that the condition of Louisiana can still be made to yield a good deal of political capital, but it will be a source of great satisfaction to people who care more for the welfare of the country than for the fortunes of any set of politicians.

THE PUBLIC AND THE EXPRESS COMPANIES.

The managers of the Express Companies, in securing the recent modification of the Postal laws increasing the rates of postage on certain classes of mailable matter, have perpetrated a serious blunder. Instead of increasing their business, it must in the end diminish it, by compelling legislation which shall throw open the mails more widely than ever before. And in the meanwhile, people who have been made to smart by the rapacity of the companies will use them as little as possible.

By section 133 of the act of June 8, 1872, mailable matter of the third class, that which is affected by the recent change in the law, was thus defined:

"Mailable matter of the third class shall embrace all pamphlets, occasional publications, transient newspapers, magazines, hand-bills, posters, unsealed circulars, prospectuses, books, book manuscripts, proof-sheets, corrected proof-sheets, maps, prints, engravings, blanks, flexible patterns, samples of merchandise not exceeding twelve ounces in weight, sample cards, phonographic paper, letter envelopes, postal envelopes and wrappers, cards, plain and ornamental paper, photographic representations of different types, seeds, cuttings, bulbs, roots, scions, and all other matter which may be declared mailable by law, and all other articles not above the weight prescribed by law, which are not from their form or nature liable to destroy, deface, or otherwise injure the contents of the mail-bag, or the person of any one engaged in the postal service. * * * All matter of the third class, excepting books and other printed matter, book manuscripts, proof-sheets, and corrected proof-sheets, shall not exceed twelve ounces in weight, and all matter of the third class shall be subject to examination and to rates of postage as hereinafter provided."

For several years previous to the passage of this act the postage on the miscellaneous articles here defined had been two cents for each four ounces or fraction thereof. Books, pamphlets, &c., were charged at the rate of four cents each four ounces. By the act of June 8, 1872, above quoted, postage of this third-class matter was fixed at one cent for each two ounces or fraction thereof, and double these rates (two cents for each two ounces) was exacted for "books, samples of metals, ores, minerals, and merchandise." By the act of June 23, 1874, the postage of *all* third-class matter was made uniform at one cent for each two ounces or fractional part thereof, thus reducing the rate on books, &c., one half. This law went into force Jan. 1, 1875, and on March 3 the bill was passed which raises the rate of all third-class matter to one cent for each ounce or fraction. This makes the postage on books, &c., just what it was prior to Jan. 1, 1875, and increases the postage on miscellaneous articles to double the rates which have ruled during the last six or seven years. By the act of June 23, 1874, moreover, prepayment of postage upon periodicals and newspapers in bulk, by the respective publishers, was made compulsory, but at rates somewhat reduced, in view of the fact that collection of postage was thus rendered certain.

Until the passage of the act of March 3, therefore, the tendency has been steady and uniform in favor of reduced postage. The law causing this sharp and sudden increase does not seem to have been recommended by the Postmaster General. There has, of course, been no popular demand for it, and since it is well known that some persons prominently connected with Adams Express Company were in Washington at the time the bill was so quietly slipped through Congress, it is not unreasonable to hold it mainly responsible for the passage of the obnoxious measure. Indeed, we know for a fact that this company was the chief instigator of this shameful piece of legislation. Our people are, as a rule, so opposed to paying compulsory tribute to monopolies that it is very doubtful whether the express companies will make enough during the eight months between this time and the assembling of the next Congress to pay them for the trouble they have taken in this matter, and for the dinners which Mr. SANDFORD and the lobbyists gave in Washington. The people have learned that, as a rule, the mails deliver the small packages which the express companies are so anxious to carry much more promptly than those comparatively cumbrous machines can do. Indeed, the Post Office has, during the last few years, come to be the people's express to a large extent. They are taxed for its support, and are entitled to some extra privileges at its hands. In undertaking to check the tendency to reduced postal rates on all matter that can conveniently pass through the mails, the express companies have, therefore, undertaken a task rather beyond their powers. The natural indignation at this attempt to force patronage, of which the numerous communications we have received are a fair indication, will last until the new Congress assembles, and then the express companies will probably be compelled to adapt themselves to legislation that will make them regret they had not left matters as they were before they attempted this sharp trick on the public. The people can easily prevent the Express Companies from gaining anything from a trick which is a disgrace to all who were concerned in it.

COUNSEL AND WITNESSES.

Certain of the witnesses in the great trial now going on have put in the plea, *in misericordiam*, that they were "not accustomed to the witness-stand." They would seem to imply that being a witness was a kind of vocation in life, or if not a vocation a lot; something which needed study, preparation, and, above all, practice, for the proper discharge of the duties which it imposed. Perhaps there is something in this; and, after a witness has been through Mr. FULLERTON'S hand some half a dozen times, he or she, or let us say what remains of him or her, might possibly, like a prize-fighter who has gone into training, take "punishment" with tolerable coolness and indifference. But as far as knowledge without actual experience goes, the columns of THE TIMES for five days in the week might well be called "A School for Witnesses." It would be better than the book by which *Touchstone's* courtier quarreled. For there may be found, day after day, the retort courteous, the quip modest, the reply churlish, even the reproof valiant; moreover the countercheck quarrelsome; nay, sometimes the lie with circumstance; at others the very lie direct. Nor is your only peace-maker, *If*, altogether absent. So that by a thoughtful perusal of our report of this trial, our readers, male, and especially female, may prepare themselves at all points to meet counsel intent upon extracting truth from their reluctant lips, or upon making it appear that the truth they have given in evidence comes from what one of the witnesses very rashly said that he was not—"a dashed fool." They may learn that it is quite useless to tell half a truth for the side they favor, when the other half is suspectable by the opposite counsel, not to say when he has it in his brief. They will see that obstinacy is in vain, and that the repetition of a stereotyped answer, "I can't tell," a dozen times will only bring from the cross-questioner such a question as will either make them tell or utterly destroy their credibility.

In a general way this is all right; but still it is true that the witness-stand is made more of an instrument of torture than it need be. We do not say that this has been done in the Brooklyn trial, or that one unnecessary turn has been given to the screw. But still there have been situations which, if the sufferer had been a brute animal, would at least have given occasion for the interference of Mr. BERGH. The hardest part of a witness' lot is the airing of his past life, of the beliefs he has, has had, and has abandoned, this being done by counsel for the purpose of discrediting his testimony. "What can this man's evidence be worth, gentlemen of the jury? He believes in spiritualism." But then counsel themselves may trip and fall into the hands of a juryman or two who believe in spirits, as once the court did which "got drunk on schnapps, herself." Sir ARTHUR HELPS, whom little escaped, notices this mode of discrediting a witness. He points out that most men of a certain age have committed some folly, met with some misfortune, or have done or said something which it is exceedingly unpleasant for them to recount again; and even women may not during their whole lives have acted wisely; so that in fact there remain no unterrifiable witnesses but children. And indeed it is remarkable that, when the effects of mere bashfulness have passed off, children are, on the whole, the calmest and steadiest witnesses. HELPS points out what little significance, for instance, the fact that a man believed certain religious truths at one time and certain others at another has in relation to the value of his testimony on an ordinary suit for damages, and he makes the candid Milverton ask Ellesmere, "What does it signify to the case whether a witness has lived happily with his wife?" and yet, he adds, that is the sort of thing which you lawyers bring up. The reply is that surely the character of a witness is an important point as regards his credibility.

The reply is sound as far as it goes; but it is not sufficient. Character is an important element of credibility; but it should be only character *ad hoc;* that is as to matters pertinent to the subject of inquiry. If a witness can be shown to be a notorious liar, and a person generally untrustworthy, that, of course, will affect the value of any testimony whatever that such a witness may give; and it may properly be shown. But general character being good, cross-examination may not rightfully go into all the circumstances of a man's life, which cannot, consistently with reasonable probability, apply to the issue to be tried. And yet there is a great deal of such examination, the object of which, even when it is completed and the case summed up, it would be impossible to discover, unless it were mere worry. Examination, direct and cross, seems also to be made superfluously long and tedious. On the one hand questions are made needlessly intricate, and on the other, trivial; utterly insignificant facts are sought after with a pertinacity and continuity of questioning which is quite incomprehensible, except upon the theory of the fox chase; it isn't the fox, it's the hunt. The remedy for this lies with courts and juries; it will never be remedied by the Bar. It lies also, in a measure, with witnesses, who might oftener than they do, ask the advice, and even the protection, of the court. This they would receive in all cases in which they were really worried for nothing, and thus their tempers would be saved, and much time would also be gained. We do not say that the Brooklyn trial affords many examples of the oppression of witnesses, but it may be studied not without interest in that regard; and as to superfluity of questioning, and much striving on both sides after what is of very little value when obtained, it must stand, we fear, as an example and a warning.

LIFE AT HIGH PRESSURE.

CHARLES LAMB declared that if he had been the father of a son, he would have brought the boy up to "the life contemplative," and had the scion devoted to such a career only been worthy of the stock, men might have looked for some very queer, quaint, and intelligent reflections. We can imagine that some of them would, if he had enjoyed a long life, have been directed to the periodical changes of popular sentiment on social and educational topics.

It is curious to watch to what opposite points the compass of opinion in such matters shifts, even in what we deem slow-coach countries. For example, a few years ago the rage in England was for activity, mental and physical. Perhaps Dr. ARNOLD had a good deal to do with the first, just as KINGSLEY certainly had with the last. There is a passage of ARNOLD, quoted in STANLEY'S life of him, in which he spoke of energy rather than talent making the grand difference between men. The passage struck a key-note through the country. A thousand lay sermons were preached upon the text, and presently there arose a crop of books which were suggested by them. The foremost of these was *Self Help*, by Mr. SMILES. Its popularity was, and is, enormous. The gist of its teaching is that almost anybody can attain to almost anything if he does but try long enough and hard enough; and perhaps one reason why it "took" so much was that in a certain way it flattered *amour propre.* There are crowds of people, even mere boys and girls, who love to have it suggested to them, or about those who belong to them, that they have plenty of talent. ADAM SMITH speaks of the hard times before the youth "whom heaven in its anger has cursed with ambition," and the Church catechism dwells upon people "doing their duty in that state of life to which it shall please GOD to call them," but that is not the aim of Mr. SMILES' school. His endeavor was to set before them another state of life, and incite them to reach it. The prize is held vividly in view, the probable failure—for failure we all know *is* probable—the mortification, loss of health, not infrequent loss of character, which lie in the path of a man of moderate capacity who attempts to climb to the top of the ladder, is not dwelt upon. *Men Who Have Risen*, is the title of one of these books. Cannot the author add a sequel, *Men Who Tried to Rise—and Failed?* The scope for such a book is surely large enough. Referring to the reign of ANNE, Lord STANHOPE says:

"The tendency of the people in Queen ANNE'S reign was, I think, according to the figure of speech which we find in the First Book of Kings, 'to dwell safely under his vine and under his fig-tree.' The tendency of the present age, unless I much mistake it, would be rather to contend by ingenious arguments that the vine and fig are not the best of all possible fruit-trees—that we ought immediately to root them up, and to plant in their stead some saplings of another kind. It may not be wholly prejudice that views this disposition with regret. Is there any real happiness in such constant yearning and striving for something other than exists? Is it good to live in an age when everything is being improved away off the face of the earth?"

Mr. SMILES' books, which have been very widely circulated in this country have tended to encourage this constant yearning and striving, but a liver of the life contemplative could now record a turn of the tide. The Arnold-Smiles tremendous mental energy phase seems abating. Sir ARTHUR HELPS comes to indorse Lord STANHOPE, and tells his readers that "the most frequent error in life is the placing an inordinate value upon that which it is difficult to obtain, merely on account of its difficulty;" and adds, "I would have for a motto one that has never yet been chosen by mortal man—choose the easiest." Lastly we have Mr. GREG, (W. R. G.,) Controller of her Majesty's stationery office, author, and philosopher, who delivers a lecture on the evils of "Life at High Pressure" before the members of that distinguished society, the Royal Institution. Mr. GREG'S remarks have even more point here than in his own country. "No doubt," he says, "we 'do' more, (than our fathers,) but is 'doing' everything and 'being' nothing?" Mr. ARNOLD (son of the Doctor) tartly writes of the man who thinks it the highest point of civilization that trains run every quarter of an hour between Islington and Camberwell, "he [the man] thinks it nothing that the trains only carry him from a dismal, illiberal life at Camberwell to a dismal, illiberal life at Islington. Baron HUBNER describes how, in spite of frequent exhortations, the steamers across the Atlantic face all the dangers of icebergs met in fogs instead of steering a more southern course and arriving but forty-eight hours later." And then Mr. GREG points to the physical evils of this high-pressure life as being even greater than the moral. The increase of heart and brain disease, the loss of relish for recreation; the men with much to retire upon but nothing to retire to; the poor prospect for those moderately endowed in brain, in strength, in health.

The fact of the authors of *Friends in Council* and *Enigmas of Life* having met on common ground here, points, as we have said, to an impending change of view. There is a golden mean to be struck between choosing the easiest, and fretting and straining for what may be most desirable in itself, but may cost us much too dear—just as a horse or a picture may well be worth five hundred dollars, but is not to be thought of if it cost a thousand. Mr. GREG'S paper may be pondered with much advantage.

JEWELERS.

The numerous readers of GREVILLE'S memoirs will probably remember his references to the great court jewelers, RUNDELL & BRIDGE. He mentions that the former left a larger amount of personalty than had ever thitherto been sworn to at Doctors' Commons—a remarkable circumstance, which probably may be accepted as indicating that he was the wealthiest shopkeeper that England up to that time had ever known. Mr. RUNDELL left the bulk of his property to his great-nephew, one JOSEPH NEELD, (not NEAL, as Mr. GREVILLE has it,) and that gentleman's son proceeded, after the English fashion, to found a family by buying a large landed estate, and marrying the sister of the philanthropic Lord SHAFTESBURY The marriage was productive of neither family nor felicity, and the estates passed at his death to his brother, who was made a baronet in 1859. This gentleman very ungratefully entirely "sinks the shop" in his pedigree, which preserves as stony a silence about old Uncle RUNDELL, from whom all the good things come, as another family which has sprung to fame from brass-button-making, does of its founder. Perhaps if old RUNDELL—notoriously gruff and surly to most of his belongings—could have foreseen how completely he was to have been suppressed, he would have founded the Rundell Hospital instead of the NEELD family, after the fashion of GEORGE HERIOT. "Jingling Geordie" began business in a very small way in Edinburgh about 1580. The little shop he occupied was only pulled down in 1809, when the bellows and forge which he had used were found there. JAMES I. took such a fancy to him that he brought him up to London, and by 1624, when he died, the Jingler had acquired a fortune of fifty thousand pounds, which represented more than three times that sum to-day.

Jewelers in those days, and for long after, were bankers and money-lenders also, and it is probable that a good deal of HERIOT'S money was made in this business. The office of Court Jeweler must, down to a recent date, have been in most countries one requiring a good deal of tact and discretion. Such persons were continually in the thick of all sorts of difficulties and scandals, and were applied to for help by courtiers and fine people in desperate straits. That famous firm of BŒHMER & BOSSINGE, Crown Jewelers of France, who supplied *the* diamond necklace, no doubt "knew a thing or two" of the court gossip of those days, quite as curious as the details which CHARLES GREVILLE so enjoyed pumping out of the royal brother's old *valet de chambre.* RUNDELL was quite up to dealing with his "august" customers. "What a heap of money you must make, RUNDELL," said the Duke of YORK, walking round the shop and poking his nose into everything, one day. "Pretty well, your Royal Highness, but," with an unmistakable inflection in his voice, "we sometimes have to wait a long while for our money." A check was sent.

A jeweler's craft has that about it which ought to lift it above most trades. There is so large a scope for a man of artistic taste—an element which has for the most part been lamentably lacking with ordinary jewelers. It was the making of WEDGEWOOD that he had the gumption to call in such a genius as FLAXMAN to design patterns for his porcelain, but how many jewelers employ men of anything like FLAXMAN'S calibre to design rings and bracelets? Who can have looked at the Castellani collection, for instance, without turning with repugnance from the window of an ordinary jeweler, with its warming-pan lockets and horse-shoes done in pearl? We hope that, in time, the museum in Fourteenth street will grow rich in these lessons for our artificers. In the meantime, it must in justice be said that the great American jewelers and silversmiths have distanced most of their European competitors in special departments. And as a specimen of modern art, the "Bryant vase," designed by Mr. WHITEHOUSE, of the firm of TIFFANY & CO., cannot be surpassed.

"GETTING EVEN."

The disposition to "get even" with railroad companies, as the hard-shell Baptist clergyman would say, is "powerful strong" this year. First of all it was manifested by the Democratic legislators who were restricted in their free riding powers. Instead of receiving handsomely-printed passes over each line, from one end to the other, for twelve months, they were supplied with specimens of inferior printing, which not only limited their privileges to one State, but as if to add to the indignity, made the privilege cease on the day the Legislature adjourned.

In one instance of this kind the legislators felt the insult so severely that they promptly appointed a committee to appraise the property of the offending company, with the view of increasing its taxes should it appear that it had been paying less in proportion to value than private real estate owners. Some people will argue that so long as the general tax-payers are likely to be benefited at the same time that the legislator's appetite for revenge is appeased, there surely ought to be no cause for complaint. The disposition to "get even" was next shown by the men who are sometimes called miscreants. They differ from the legislators to this extent, that their bitterness is directed against the company's employes. The conductors and brakemen have made them angry by being unnecessarily rough in handing them out of the cars for endeavoring to take free rides without going through the formality of asking passes. These men have very frequently attempted to "get even" since the beginning of the year; but, although they usually display much ingenuity, as well as industry, in their efforts to throw trains from the tracks, they have not met with anything like success as yet. To be sure, they have had the satisfaction of seriously injuring a few engineers and firemen, and of inflicting some pecuniary loss on the companies through damage to engines; but they have not actually "squared an account" with a single conductor thus far. However, there is no knowing what they may do before the year is out, since they are a very persevering fraternity, and are accustomed to failure. Finally, the disposition to get even has been shown in a marked degree by the queer set who are forever trying to manufacture causes for being displeased with the companies, in order that they may be able to indulge a passion for stoning car-windows.

There is reason to believe that these persons would be willing to have the railroad companies refuse them passes, and even permit conductors to throw them headlong from platforms, could they but be sure of intensifying the pleasure of their peculiar amusement. Recently, they have been devoting a good deal of attention to the New-York and Philadelphia Railroad. On the 9th inst., the passengers on the morning fast train received startling evidence of their efficiency. In passing a place called Metuchen a well-directed volley shivered to atoms the glass in several car-windows. An old lady, of Baltimore, named SIMMS, was struck on the head; a West Virginian sustained severe injury; and others, who were enjoying the scenery, were either hurt or scared badly. The train was stopped as soon as it was possible for the conductor to become acquainted with the nature of the assault, which was, of course, not soon enough to prevent the stone-throwers from escaping to a belt of wood in the immediate vicinity. One passenger, who had more presence of mind than the rest, it is said, drew a revolver, and fired three times at a stone-thrower who was moving leisurely in the rear of the gang, but the shots had no visible effect save that of causing him to turn and walk backward with one hand holding his hat and the other held to his nose in such a manner as to give the impression that he considered the revolver man not only a poor shot, but a contemptible person. The Railroad Company, it seems, has lately given mortal offense to these rascals by offering a reward of one hundred dollars each for their capture and conviction. Three times they have been enabled to "get even" in this interesting manner in the neighborhood of Metuchen, without having to suffer any annoyance from the interference of detectives. They engage in their pastime in the open day, and are not afraid of revolvers. In this respect they show themselves the superiors of the men who try to "get even" by beginning their warfare after dark, or of journalists who invent slanders in which women are introduced at the expense of Senators and others who have managed to give them offense.

RECORD OF AMUSEMENTS.

MUSICAL.

YESTERDAY'S THOMAS CONCERT.

The matinée concert given by Mr. Thomas' orchestra at Steinway Hall, yesterday, was quite numerously attended, in spite of the wretched weather. Mr. Thomas has not been laid under very heavy obligations this season by the clerk who is supposed to control the elements, but the attractiveness of his entertainments is so strong that nothing less than a tornado or an inundation appears likely to deprive him of a goodly audience. The programme interpreted on the occasion we write of consisted almost wholly of familiar compositions. The symphonic number was Raff's "Im Walde," which does not wear so well as "Leonore;" Brahms contributed his newest trio of Hungarian dances, and Wagner was represented by "Wotan's Abschied" and "Feuerzauber," from "Die Walküre," and by Woltram's romance from "Tannhaüser." The orchestral selections were played as usual with exceeding refinement and precision, and Mr. Remmertz sang his air better than he has done anything of the sort since he has taken part in Mr. Thomas' entertainments. It is a great pity that Mr. Remmertz does not use his fine voice with more skill than its management now discloses. His intonation is often defective, and he is never sure as to the color of the tone he is about to produce. The other soloist was Mme. Madeline Schiller, to whose intelligent and brilliant piano-performances we have more than once referred. Mme. Schiller recited with more breadth of conception and style than we anticipated Beethoven's effective but rather long-drawn concerto in E flat, (Opus 73;) we were less pleased by her reading of Weber's rondo, of the melodious charm of which she was quite heedless in an apparent desire to render the music as swiftly and as fluently as possible.

THE OPERA BOUFFE.

The run of "Giroflé-Girofla" at the Park Theatre is to end with the present week. But few opportunities, therefore, remain to hear Lecocq's delightful music, to enjoy a smooth and vivacious representation, and to admire much bright and picturesque scenery, and we dare say that the public will not prove unmindful of the fact. Wednesday's recital, we observe, is set apart for the benefit of Mlle. Geoffroy, and Friday's for that of Mlle. Minnelli, and special attractions will doubtless be offered on both nights. Mr. Frank Mayo will succeed the opera bouffe troupe at the Park, and will appear there to-morrow week in "Davy Crockett."

BRIEF MENTION.

A season of five nights and one matinée recital of English opera will be commenced at the Academy of Music, on March 29....It is reported that Miss Adelaide Phillips and Miss Violetta Colville are to sing Flotow's "Ombra" at the Academy of Music, at the close of the present month, on the occasion of an invitation entertainment given by the Lotos Club....Messrs. Grau & Chizzola's opera bouffe artists, lately in Havana, are now on their way hitherward; they will succeed Mme. Ristori at the Lyceum. Mlle. Aimée, who is to head them here as in Cuba, is not, however, to leave Havana until Saturday next....It is asserted that Mlle. De Belocca, the Russian songstress, may visit the United States this Fall with Herr Hans Von Bülow....Mme. Arabella Goddard is now on her way to this City, and from the fact that very bad lithographs grace many shop-windows, her appearance in concert seems probable.

DRAMATIC.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.

The Fifth Avenue Theatre, we are glad to say, is prospering, and "The Big Bonanza," judging from the fact that on several evenings of last week seats were not to be gotten, appears likely to have a run of unlimited duration. Merrier audiences than those which crowd Mr. Daly's house could not be brought together, and as the success of the amusing play and its capital performance appears to be enduring, we are at a loss to conceive why "novelties" are already spoken of. Mr. Daly, however, is prudent as well as enterprising, and although the public may not for a long while weary of "The Big Bonanza," he does not propose to suffer by any revulsion of opinion. Therefore it is that he announces the purchase, direct from the author, of the sole right of producing in the United States the newest and most attractive French plays of the hour—"Rose Michel" and "The Tour of the World in Ninety Days." When these works will be brought out is another matter, but it is agreeable to know that we shall eventually be made acquainted with their excellences through the medium of a strong company and with all the elaborate stage attire they exact.

WALLACK'S THEATRE.

In spite of its undiminished attractiveness, shown by immense audiences and by orders for seats dispatched ten days in advance, "The Shaughraun," it seems, must be withdrawn in a fortnight hence. Its last performance is set down to occur on March 27. Mr. Boucicault's highly-interesting and effective piece is, therefore, to have but fourteen additional recitals. A word to the wise, they say, is sufficient, but so great has been the success of "The Shaughraun" that we do not for an instant imagine that any habitual playgoer has awaited this announcement to make sure of seeing the drama. On March 29, Mr. Boucicault appears in "The Shaughraun" in Boston, and a new romantic work, according to the programme, takes its place at Wallack's.

UNION SQUARE THEATRE.

Toujours "The Two Orphans" at the Union Square Theatre. This announcement is synonymous with a mention of overflowing audiences and a box-sheet upon which much ink has been expended for many days in advance. All that one need say on the subject is, that the play is drawing as steadily as it drew three months ago. Saturday next week it will reach its hundredth representation—an auspicious event, which will be commemorated after the wonted fashion.

MME. RISTORI'S REPRESENTATIONS.

Mme. Ristori is to appear at the Lyceum Theatre in "Medea" to-morrow evening. Tuesday she will act in "Lucrezia Borgia," and Wednesday she is to sustain one of the rôles in which she is most admired, *Marie Antoinette*, in Giacommetti's play bearing the same title. The great Italian artist cannot tax the New-York public with any lack of appreciation, for most fashionable audiences have filled the Lyceum since the inception of her engagement. Thursday she is to perform at the Brooklyn Academy.

NOTES.

The Theatre Comique announces for to-morrow and succeeding evenings "The Mulligan Guards," by Messrs. Harrigan and Hart, and the performances of Miss Ella Wesner. The Colosseum is open day and night, and as the cyclorama of Paris alone repays a visit, the place does not languish for lack of patronage. The Olympic Theatre promises its regular variety entertainment, which is always liberal as well as comprehensive. The San Francisco Minstrels are ever cheerful, and the fun growing out of the extempore conversations between Mr. William Birch and Mr. Charles Backus is nightly fast and furious. Callender's Georgia Minstrels continue to amuse large audiences at Robinson Hall. It seems we were mistaken when we referred to the principal quartet as white men; the representative of the company assures us that the end men have simply "painted the lily" by darkening their faces with burnt cork. There will be trotting matches at the Hippodrome Monday, Wednesday, and Friday.

NOTES FROM THE CAPITAL.

WASHINGTON, Saturday, March 13.

POSTAGE ON PRINTED MATTER.

The amendment enacted, on motion of Senator Hamlin, as part of an appropriation bill, in the closing hours of Congress, increasing the postage on transient newspapers, books, book manuscript, proofs, and ordinary printed matter, from one cent for each two ounces to one cent for each ounce, was not recommended or asked by the Post Office Department. Postmaster General Jewell, in his letter of Feb. 18 to the Chairman of the Senate Postal Committee, suggested that the rate be doubled for "merchandise" only, and his suggestion did not apply to the mailable printed matter above referred to.

THE CAPTURED INDIANS.

The following letter has been written with reference to the recently captured Indians:

WAR DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, March 13, 1875.

To the Honorable the Secretary of the Interior:

SIR: I have the honor to inform you that the President has given the following instructions, of which the proper military commanders have been advised by telegraph:

Of the captured Indians, the ring-leaders and such as have been guilty of crimes are to be selected to be sent to such military posts as may hereafter be designated. They are not to be accompanied by their families. The remainder of the captured Indians, with the exception of the two Chiefs who are guilty of outraging the Germain girls, are to be turned over to the Indian Department at their respective agencies. The two Chiefs above referred to are to be retained and held in confinement hereafter in such place as the Commanding General of the Military Division of the Missouri may direct.

I am, Sir, very respectfully, your obedient servant,
(Signed) WILLIAM W. BELKNAP,
Secretary of War.

NOMINATIONS BY THE PRESIDENT.

The President sent the following nominations to the Senate to-day: Leander M. Drury, to be Pension Agent at Canandaigua, N. Y.; Samuel Harry Dickson, to be Assistant Surgeon, United States Navy.

FINANCIAL NOTES.

Amount of fractional currency received from the printing division of the Treasury Department for the week ending to-day, $619,000; shipment of legal tenders, $3,341,569; bonds held by the United States Treasurer as security for national bank circulation, $381,602,450, and for deposits of public moneys, $16,152,200; revenue receipts to-day, $203,451; for the month, $4,933,733; for the fiscal year to date, $79,435,700; national bank notes outstanding at this date, $346,872,489; national bank notes received for redemption during the week, $3,241,783.

APPOINTMENTS.

L. Cass Carpenter, of South Carolina, has been appointed Internal Revenue Collector for the Third District in that State.

Marshal N. Brewster is appointed Collector for the First District of Texas. John H. Stewart and R. O. Newman are appointed Internal Revenue Store-keepers for the Fourth District of Kentucky. E. T. Tucker is appointed Gauger for the same district.

A KU KLUX PARDONED.

The President has pardoned William C. Whitesides, of South Carolina, who was convicted of Ku Klux crimes in 1872 and sentenced to five years imprisonment in the Albany Penitentiary.

DISTILLERIES IN OPERATION.

Reports to the Internal Revenue Office show that the number of distilleries in operation Feb. 1 was 356, with a daily capacity of 200,779 gallons. March 1 there were 406 distilleries, with a daily capacity of 295,817 gallons, showing an increase of fifty distilleries with a daily capacity of 95,038 gallons.

MUTILATED CURRENCY.

The Secretary of the Treasury has decided to return to the old method of redeeming mutilated United States currency, under which a deduction was made proportioned to the portion of the notes missing. The change will take effect on the 1st proximo. The old system was changed by Secretary Boutwell, who established the system now in operation, under which three-fifths or more of a note is redeemed for its full face value, while smaller fragments are not redeemable at all unless proof is presented that the missing portions are totally destroyed. The operation of this rule has proved unsatisfactory to the officers of the department, who have accordingly determined to return to the more stringent regulation formerly in force.

NAVAL ORDERS.

Master M. F. Wright is ordered to the Dispatch. Lieut. Commander Dewitt C. Kells, Acting Assistant Surgeon William Martin, and Passed Assistant Engineer A. J. E. Mullen are detached from duty at New-Orleans, and placed on waiting orders. Lieut. W. S. McGunnegle is detached from the Michigan, and granted leave of absence. Passed Assistant Paymaster R. S. McConnell, is detached from duty at New-Orleans, and ordered to settle accounts.

TREASURY BALANCES.

The following are the balances remaining in the Treasury at the close of business to-day: Currency, $8,148,509 11; special deposits of legal tenders for the redemption of certificates of deposit, $46,850,000; coin, $76,200,225 02, including coin certificates $22,142,100; outstanding legal tenders, $380,714,900.

CIRCULAR TO REVENUE OFFICERS.

The following circular letter to Supervisors and Collectors, urging an increase of vigilance, has just been issued:

TREASURY DEPARTMENT,
OFFICE OF INTERNAL REVENUE, WASHINGTON, D. C.,
March 11, 1875.

To Supervisors and Collectors of Internal Revenue:

The recent advance in the rate of taxation on distilled spirits will be an additional incentive to frauds, and must be met by an adequate increase of vigilance on the part of officers intrusted with the collection of the revenue. In response to inquiries of members of Congress, when the matter was under consideration, the Commissioner stated that in his opinion this tax could be collected. This opinion was based on the Commissioner's faith in the ability, energy, and integrity of his assistants throughout the country. He therefore calls upon you now most earnestly not to disappoint his hopes and the expectations of the country that the increase of the revenues will correspond with the increase of the tax. To this end the Commissioner asks your most careful scrutiny into the character and conduct of the officers placed directly in charge of distilleries, without whose connivance or inefficiency it would seem that frauds could not long be continued. If at any time you have reason to believe that the best interests of the service demand removals, you will not hesitate to advise them. You will renew in yourselves, also, that active and constant vigilance over the whole subject, which shall serve not only as an earnest to all your subordinates of what is expected and demanded of them, but as a warning to the evil disposed, and a guarantee to all good citizens that this branch of the public service is being faithfully administered. The Commissioner will expect this support, and will sustain you to your endeavors to the very utmost of his ability and official power.

(Signed.) J. W. DOUGLASS, Commissioner.

CONFIRMATIONS.

The Senate, in executive session this afternoon, confirmed the following nominations: Leander M. Dewey, to be Pension Agent at Canandaigua, N. Y., (the nomination of Sidney Mead, which was sent to the Senate on the 8th inst., having been withdrawn to-day.) Robert W. Steele to be a Naval Constructor, to fill a vacancy. For Postmasters—James Stewart, at Washington, N. J.; James H. Knox, at Indianola Iowa; John A. Boswell, at Camden, S.C.

LATEST NEWS BY CABLE.

GREAT BRITAIN.

HOUSES IN TIPPERARY SACKED FOR NOT ILLUMINATING IN HONOR OF MITCHEL'S ELECTION.

CORK, March 13.—There was considerable disorder in the town of Tipperary last night because of the refusal of some of the residents to illuminate their dwellings in honor of the second election of John Mitchel to Parliament. Several houses which were not illuminated were attacked by a mob and sacked. The town is quiet now.

THE POSTAL UNION TREATY RATIFIED BY HOLLAND AND DENMARK.

LONDON, March 13.—Holland and Denmark have ratified the treaty for a postal union.

FAILURE OF AN EAST INDIA HOUSE.

LONDON, March 13.—Messrs. John C. Im Thurn & Co., merchants, No. 1 East India avenue, have failed. Their liabilities are $10,000,000.

FRANCE.

DIPLOMATIC HONOR TO A SECRETARY OF LEGATION.

PARIS, March 13.—The Marquis de Clermont-Tonnerre, formerly second Secretary of the French Legation at Washington, but now First Secretary of the Legation at St. Petersburg, has received the cross of Chevalier of the Legion of Honor.

THE MILITARY REORGANIZATION BILL PASSED—A NEW PRESIDENT OF THE ASSEMBLY TO BE CHOSEN ON MONDAY.

PARIS, March 13.—The Assembly passed the Military Reorganization bill to-day.

A new President of the Assembly, to succeed M. Buffet, will be chosen on Monday next.

PORTUGAL.

ARRIVAL OF THE UNIRED STATES MINISTER AT LISBON.

LISBON, March 13.—Mr. Benjamin Moran, the new United States Minister to Portugal, has arrived in this city.

CANADA.

A BILL TO ORGANIZE THE NORTH-WEST TERRITORY INTO A GOVERNMENT.

OTTAWA, Ontario, March 13.—Hon. Mr. McKenzie has introduced a bill to organize the North-west Territory outside of Manitoba into a Government. There will be at the head of the Government an officer having the rank and functions of a Lieutenant Governor of the Provinces of the Dominion. He will be assisted by a Council of five persons nominated by the Governor General. The three stipendiary Magistrates will be *ex-officio* members of the Council, and the other two members will be selected probably from the chief Indian agents or others residing in the territory. Wherever, within an area of 1,000 square miles, there is a population 1,000 souls, they are to have a representation of one member in the Council, and when the number has increased to 2,000 they will be entitled to a second member. As soon as there are twenty-one members the Council will become a legislative assembly, and by this means a responsible Parliamentary Government will be established. The salary of the Lieutenant Governor is to be $7,000 per annum, and that of Magistrates $3,000 each; the other members of the Council $1,000 each, and the Clerk of the Council will have a stipend of $1,800. The introduction of a so extremely important measure as the North-west Territories bill, so late in the session, will probably prolong the session some two or three weeks after Easter, unless the House is prorogued without passing the measure.

FAILURE OF SEVERAL MERCANTILE HOUSES IN MONTREAL.

MONTREAL, March 13.—Several failures have taken place in the wholesale trades. Simpson, Whitehead & Co., importers of saddlery hardware, &c., have suspended. Messrs. Armstrong Brothers, commission merchants, have made an assignment. Green Brothers, boot and shoe manufacturers, have also made an assignment. It is rumored that another large wholesale house is much straitened through the inability to obtain relief from a certain banking house. The commercial difficulties are attributed to the stringency of the money market and weakness of monetary institutions on which these firms depended.

THE PACIFIC RAILWAY CONNECTIONS.

OTTAWA, Ontario, March 13.—Delegations from Ontario relative to the Pacific Railway connections in Ontario met the Premier this morning and received his answer to their representations, which was to the effect that in national undertakings provincial interests must give way. The Government must have the shortest, best, and most direct routes. If they yield to the desire of one province in this way, they would have to yield to another. He therefore declined to accede to the request of the delegation for a subsidized road to connect the Ontario Railway system with the Pacific road.

THE LOUISIANA INVESTIGATING COMMITTEE.

SECRET SESSIONS IN THIS CITY—THE FINAL REPORT TO BE UNANIMOUS.

The Congressional Committee appointed to investigate the political complications in Louisiana resumed its session yesterday morning, at 10:30 o'clock, at the office of Mr. Phelps, in Exchange place. Mr. Frye arrived in New-York last evening from Maine, and was in attendance. Mr. Hoar presided, and all the members were present. Messrs. Leonard, Zacharie, and Packard, counsel for the contending parties, remained in an adjoining room during the greater part of the day, but were not admitted into the room occupied by the members of the committee, the session being strictly private, as had been agreed upon on the opening of the investigation. Mr. Charles Cavanac, a citizens of New-Orleans, was also present to watch the proceedings in the interests of the Conservative Party.

As stated in yesterday's TIMES, the labors of the committee are confined exclusively to an examination of the duplicate returns of the elections, and upon these papers their decision will be based. From the opening of the session until nearly 5 o'clock in the afternoon the members were busily engaged examining the papers submitted to them, but nothing definite could be ascertained as to the result of the day's proceedings. When the hour of adjournment arrived, Mr. Hoar informed the representatives of the press that nothing could be communicated in connection with the business of the session, and as all the members were pledged to secrecy, it would, he said, be perfectly useless to ask any of them to communicate anything in relation to what had been done. Subsequently, however, Mr. Foster stated that the committee had nearly finished the examination of the election returns, and would complete the investigation early on Monday.

When asked whether the committee would be unanimous in the decision arrived at, Mr. Hoar said he had no objection to state that all the members would agree in the final report. He would not, however, say when the result of the investigation would be made public. In reply to the question as to what authority the committee possessed in deciding upon the claim of the Representatives to a seat in the Legislature, he replied that they acted upon the written agreement of the Representatives themselves, with the exception of two or three who did not signify a desire to allow their claims to be decided in this manner.

It is generally understood that the decision of the committee will result in giving a number of seats in the lower house to the Conservatives, who will then have a majority on the joint committee of both houses. This, however, it is considered will not give satisfaction to the Conservatives.

TWENTY-FIRST ASSEMBLY DISTRICT REPUBLICAN ASSOCIATION.

A special meeting of the Twenty-first Assembly District Republican Association was held last evening at Lincoln Hall, corner of Third avenue and One Hundred and Sixteenth street. A special primary election was held for the election of a Secretary, Inspector of Elections, and delegates to the Central Republican Committee, and resulted in the choice of the following officers: Mansfield J. French, Secretary; Henry Welsh, Inspector; and Granville P. Hawes and Charles F. Valentine, delegates. Previous to the meeting the report of the Executive Committee upon the revision of the roll was read, giving the number of members on the books of the association at 800.

TWENTIETH ASSEMBLY DISTRICT REPUBLICAN ASSOCIATION.

The Twentieth Assembly District Republican Association held their regular meeting on Friday evening, and adopted resolutions indorsing the action of President Grant in opposing the further enforcement of the civil service reform, and recognizing in this act the plainest contradiction of the assertion so often made by the Democratic Party of his incapacity as a statesman. A resolution offered by Mr. William A. Reddy, recognizing in the result of the late election in New-Hampshire ample evidence that the boasted progress of the Democratic Party had met with an insurmountable barrier in that State, was also adopted.

SEIZURE OF FINERY.

ATTEMPTED SMUGGLING BY A FASHIONABLE MODISTE—THE CONTENTS OF A SINGLE TRUNK.

Deputy Surveyor Klink, of the Custom-house, made an important seizure on Friday afternoon. A short time ago he obtained possession of a letter written from Paris to a gentleman in this City by Mme. Alixe Gradot, a milliner and dress-maker, doing business on the south side of Union square. Mme. Gradot naively informed her correspondent that she was about to attempt to smuggle a large assortment of fine articles connected with her trade into this port, and asked his assistance to get them through the Custom-house without payment of duty. She added that in case of trouble she had certified invoices prepared which would probably throw the Inspectors off the track. Accordingly, when the vessel in which Mme. Gradot said she would sail—the Ville de Paris—arrived here on Friday, Mr. Klink was on hand to take ruthless possession of the lady's Spring stock in trade.

Yesterday the large trunk containing the seized articles was opened in the Seizure Bureau of the Custom-house and an inventory taken. The sight would have made an ordinary woman wild with envy. All the goods are of the finest description, the embroideries and laces being perfectly exquisite in finish and design. Most of the goods were not made up. The following is the list:

Seventy-six embroidered chemises, 31 embroidered skirts, 24 embroidered chemise fronts, 59 embroidered cuffs, 67 embroidered waists, 48 embroidered child's drawers, 48 embroidered child's chemises, 48 embroidered caps, 6 embroidered chemisettes, 54 embroidered bandkerchiefs, 3 embroidered collars, 14 pieces of lace, 12 lace collars, 84 embroidered pinafores, 1 embroidered child's apron, 1 embroidered overskirt, 24 pieces of embroidered linen for the bottom of skirts, 12 yards of book muslin, 27 strips of embroidered muslin, 25 pieces of muslin, embroidered with several collars each, 2 embroidered petticoats, 1 child's night-gown, 1 dozen pairs of ladies' hose, 1 fan, 7 corsets, 2 yards of black bonnet silk, 1 black lace shawl, 5 yards of blue and white checkered silk, 1½ yards of green worsted dress goods, 2 yards of black grenadine, 3½ yards of black empress cloth, 1 brown-striped worsted dress pattern containing 23 yards, 1 purple dress pattern containing 23 yards, 2 brown dress patterns containing 12 yards each, 1 dark blue dress pattern containing 23 yards, 10 yards of pale-blue bonnet silk, 25 yards of white bonnet-lining silk, 40 yards of pearl-colored bonnet-lining silk, 11¼ yards of white silk, 2 packages of "Pains azimes," 6 boxes of pastilles of the natural Vichy salt, 1 pair of pearl sleeve-buttons bearing the Madame's initials "A. G.," 1 leather porte-monnaie, 1 gold-mounted tortoise shell cigar case with the monagrom "T. L.," 1 box containing a gold bracelet and an oxidized silver lady's belt and chatelaine, and 1 package of bonbons.

Mme. Gradot has not yet been arrested.

A NEW HOUSE OF WORSHIP.

THE METHODIST CHURCH IN SIXTY-FIRST STREET—ITS CAPACITY AND DETAILS OF STRUCTURE.

The new Methodist Episcopal Church in Sixty-first street, between Second and Third avenues, will be formally dedicated to-day at 10:30 A. M. The edifice, including a lecture-room and parsonage, occupies a plot of ground 130 feet long by 100 feet in width, and is built of brick and stone, in the Gothic style of architecture of the fourteenth century. A lecture-room and parsonage, two stories in height, occupy the frontage on Sixty-first street. A bold central gable, nearly eighty feet high from the base to the pinnacle, forms the most prominent feature. In the centre is a six-light window, adorned with tracery work and flanked with massive buttresses and turrets. The octagon front of the parsonage adjoins it on the left of the entrance; and at the rear, forming a junction with the church edifice and lecture-room, is a massive bell-tower, 120 feet high. Large entrances on either side of the lecture-room afford means of access to the main audience-room, which extends to the rear of the building. The lower part of the lecture-room will be occupied as class-rooms and parlors, which, by opening a succession of folding-doors, can be made to form one large apartment opening into the church. The church has an open timbered roof, a novelty in Methodist church edifices. The interior of the roof is highly frescoed. The galleries extend around three sides of the building. The whole building has a seating capacity for 1,600 people. The architect was Mr. John Welch.

The organ occupies a recess in the chancel, and is one of the largest in the country. It is wrought in black walnut, and is 26 feet wide and 46 feet in height. It contains three ranks of keys, two octaves of pedals, thirty-seven stops, and 1,843 pipes. The key-board extends ten feet in front of the organ, the keys being made on the new overhanging model. The action is made with improved regulating screws for adapting the touch to the will of the organist. Many of the stops are made from scales recently imported from Europe.

The dedication services this morning will be conducted by Bishop Janes. Bishop Andrews will preach the sermon. At 3 P. M. a public meeting will be held, at which Mr. J. B. Cornell will preside, and addresses will be delivered by Messrs. Clinton B. Fisk, Richard Kelly, George J. Hamilton, John Stephenson, Bowles Colgate, and W. K. Peyton. A sermon will be preached at 7:30 P. M. by Rev. R. L. Dashiell, D. D. Sermons will be preached at 7:30 P. M. during the week as follows: Monday, by Rev. Dr. T. De Witt Talmage; Tuesday, by Rev. Dr. Thomas Armitage; Thursday, by Rev. Dr. Cyrus D. Foss; Friday, by Rev. Dr. John Hall. Sunday, the 21st inst., Rev. William Lloyd will preach at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Services will thereafter be conducted by the Pastor, Rev. Robert Crook, LL. D. On Wednesday evening, the 17th inst., a prayer-meeting will be conducted by Halstead's praying band.

THE ALDERMEN AND THE CONTROLLER.

CONTINUED INVESTIGATION INTO THE MANAGEMENT OF THE FINANCE DEPARTMENT.

The Aldermanic Committee on Law met again yesterday to resume their investigation of the management of the Finance Department. The audience was mainly composed of persons who had claims against the City.

The first witness called was Mr. James Kedian. He testified that he was a member of the firm of Kedian & Brother; that his firm did work on the building of the College of New-York some time ago, but were not paid their bills until yesterday; up to that time the Controller had refused to pay their claims, although audited by the Board of Education, unless they submitted to a reduction, which they refused to do; the bills were audited in June and August, 1873; at one time the Controller sent a man named McConkey to examine the work, but he did not seem to know how; a suit was brought to recover the money, and a judgment was obtained, but they were only paid yesterday.

Mr. James W. Gerard, Jr., testified that he was counsel of the Kedian Brothers, and brought a suit to recover the money. The original bill was $3,879, and the amount recovered was $4,255.

President Neillson, of the Board of Education, was next called. He deposed that the Trustees of the College of New-York had, he believed, power to audit bills.

School Commissioner Man testified that the difficulty arose from a misunderstanding as to who had the power to audit the bills. The Controller believed that he had the power—claiming that the college was under the City Government.

Mr. George H. Foster, of King's Bridge, testified to Mr. Simon Stern's connection with the annexation act. He said he did not believe the services of Mr. Stern were worth the sum paid by the Controller, namely, $1,650.

Ex-Senator Cauldwell followed. After referring to the annexation bill, he said that Mr. Stern drafted one of the sections, and that his services were paid for at the rate of about $133 a line.

The committee then adjourned.

THE BROOKLYN MALPRACTICE CASE.

COMMENCEMENT OF THE INQUEST ON THE BODY OF ANTOINETTE FENNER—ARREST OF HER ALLEGED MURDERER.

Coroner Simms yesterday commenced the inquest in the case of Antoinette Fenner, of No. 68 President street, Brooklyn, who died last Sunday from the effects of an operation performed on her by a woman in this City. The inquest was held in the Coroner's office in the Kings County Court-house. "Dr." C. H. Estes, of Van Brunt street; John H. Betts, proprietor of the Eastern Hotel, on South street, in this City, and Mrs. Jennie Gale, of Smith street, Brooklyn, were present, in charge of the Police. Mrs. Fenner, the mother of the deceased, stated that her daughter had come home from New-York two weeks ago very ill, and informed her that a woman in New-York had performed an operation on her. The father of Miss Fenner testified that he did not know what was the matter with his daughter until a week before her death. Drs. Ford, Skene, and Olmstead, the two former of whom attended the deceased in the last week of her illness, also testified. Dr. Ford testified that the prisoner, "Dr." Estes, had told him that Miss Fenner had an operation performed on her by a woman in New-York, to whom she paid $40, and that Betts, who Estes told Dr. Ford seduced the girl, would pay liberally to have the matter kept secret. Dr. Skene testified that the deceased died from the effects of an operation. Dr. Olmstead testified that Mrs. Gale had come to him, thinking that he was Miss Fenner's physician, to ask after her friend, and during the visit informed the witness that she had accompanied the deceased when she had the operation performed on her in New-York.

Yesterday afternoon, while the inquest was in progress, Detective Roach, of the Third Precinct, succeeded in arresting, at No. 114 East Tenth street, Mrs. Catherine Maxwell, who is believed to have been the woman who performed the operation which resulted in the death of Miss Fenner. Mrs. Maxwell was connected with the case by the evidence of Mrs. Gale, who testified that she saw Mrs. Maxwell at the window of the house in Tenth street, where the operation was performed upon the deceased. Mrs. Gale testified in her own behalf that she only consented to accompany the deceased to the house where the operation was performed because Miss Fenner had threatened to commit suicide if exposed, and she (the witness) was afraid the deceased would carry out her threat. "Dr." Estes testified that Betts asked him to perform an operation; that he refused to do so, and that subsequently he was informed by Betts that a woman had performed an operation on the deceased. At the conclusion of Estes' testimony the inquest was adjourned until Tuesday.

LOSSES BY FIRE.

At about 8 o'clock last evening fire broke out in the three-story part frame and part brick building corner of Greene street and Railroad avenue, Newark. The property is owned by James Voling. The first and second floors are occupied by Wittemore & Tolen, box manufacturers, and the third floor by H. M. Doolittle. A large part of the stock of Wittemore & Tolen was destroyed, and the machinery in Doolittle's factory was very much damaged. The vigorous exertions of the City Fire Department alone saved the entire block from destruction. The loss on stock and building is about $8,000. The flames were undoubtedly of incendiary origin. They originated in the box-factory, and the fires in that part of the building had been extinguished at 3 o'clock in the afternoon.

Pond's block, in Holliston, Mass., was totally destroyed by fire yesterday morning. The loss on the building is $20,000. The losses of the occupants are as follows: S. E. Carr, grocer, $5,200; O. W. Gassett, grocer, $6,000; J. A. Bursley, druggist, $5,000; A. B. Clark, book-seller, $4,000. A. Rice, jeweler; W. A. Barker, clothier; B. A. Bridges, market produce dealer, and S. Tyler, barber, all sustained heavy losses. The losses will aggregate about $50,000. The building was insured for $13,000; total insurance, $27,000. But for the timely arrival of a steam fire-engine, the centre of the town would have been destroyed.

A fire broke out at 11:30 o'clock yesterday morning in the basement of No. 1 New street, corner of Wall, occupied as a printing office by George Vandewater. The fire, which was caused by a defective flue, extended to the first floor of the building, occupied by the St. Nicholas National Bank, but was soon extinguished by the Fire Department. Mr. Vandewater sustains a loss of $500 on stock, fixtures, &c., and the damage to the desks and fixtures of the bank is also estimated at $500. The loss is fully covered by insurance.

The depot of the Lehigh Valley, Southern Central, and Ithaca, Geneva and Athens Railroads, at Sayre, Penn., was burned yesterday morning. Two families living in the second story of the building saved their lives with difficulty by jumping out of the windows. The fire was caused by the explosion of a kerosene lamp.

A fire, shortly before 12 o'clock last night, broke out in the building occupied by R. B. Williams, chandler, No. 48 North Delaware avenue, Philadelphia. The premises were badly damaged. Loss not known.

Between 12 and 1 o'clock yesterday a fire occurred on the fourth floor of the five-story tenement-house No. 827 First avenue, occupied by John Kochelmier, glove-maker. Damage to stock, &c., $500; insured.

At 9:30 o'clock yesterday morning a fire occurred on the third floor of the dwelling No. 229 Tenth avenue, occupied by Frederick Gensheimer, causing $200 damage to the building and contents.

A fire at Thorold, Canada, on Friday night, destroyed Lalley's grocery, McIntosh's saddlery, and Arnold's grocery. The loss is about $15,000.

J. S. Miller's distillery at Sterling, Ill., was burned Friday night between 9 and 11 o'clock. Loss $60,000; insurance unknown.

THE WEATHER.

SYNOPSIS AND PROBABILITIES.

WASHINGTON, March 14—1 A. M.—The low barometer still remains central in Missouri, with northerly and easterly winds and cloudy weather over the upper lakes and the North-west; falling barometer, southerly winds, very warm weather prevail from the Ohio Valley and Missouri to the gulf coast; north-westerly to north-easterly winds, cloudy weather in the Middle and Eastern States; southerly winds, warm, partly cloudy weather in the South Atlantic States. The rivers have risen at St. Louis, Memphis, Vicksburg, Pittsburg, and Louisville, and fallen at Cincinnati.

PROBABILITIES.

For the lakes, the North-west, and Missouri, low barometer, north-east to north-west winds, cloudy weather, and occasional snow or rain.

From the Ohio Valley to the Gulf and South Atlantic coasts, falling barometer, southerly winds, warm, cloudy weather, and occasional rain or snow.

For the lower lakes and Middle States, falling barometer, north-easterly and south-easterly winds, warmer, partly cloudy weather.

For New-England, falling barometer, northerly winds, warmer and partly cloudy weather.

The rivers rise at Pittsburg, Louisville, St. Louis, Memphis, Vicksburg, and New-Orleans.

IN THIS CITY.

The following record shows the changes in the temperature for the past twenty-four hours, in comparison with the corresponding date of last year, as indicated by the thermometer at Hudnut's Pharmacy:

	1874.	1875.		1874.	1875.
3 A. M.	19°	34°	3:30 P. M.	26°	34°
6 A. M.	17°	33°	6 P. M.	24°	34°
9 A. M.	19°	32°	9 P. M.	22°	33°
12 M.	24°	32°	12 P. M.	22°	32°

Average temperature yesterday .... 33°
Average temperature for corresponding date last year .... 21⅝°
Average temperature for corresponding week last year .... 35°
Average temperature for past week .... 28 4-7°

THE LATE MRS. HENRY M. FIELD.

From the Springfield Republican.

The late Mrs. Henry M. Field was perhaps the most cultivated and intellectually brilliant woman in New-York society, and will be greatly missed and mourned in a wide circle of friends and acquaintances, both there and in Stockbridge, in which latter place she has lived for a large part of the last few years. She was a French woman and a teacher, and soon after marrying Mr. Field came with him as Pastor of the Congregational Church, to our neighboring town of West Springfield. Her unprepared introduction there to the society of a New-England country parish was naturally attended with many quaint incidents and mutual surprises; but hearty good feeling on both sides and a rare sense of humor in Mrs. Field turned them all to clever account, and since her more thorough Americanization and removal to New-York she has enjoyed nothing more than to recall, with her old parishoners, their amusing misunderstandings of each other. Her public work in this country was as head of the School of Design for Women in connection with the New-York Cooper Institute, where both her inspiration as a teacher and her fine artistic culture and taste did great good service for several years. But she shone most in conversation; with a marvelous instinct of persons, a hearty sympathy, a ready wit, and a various and intimate knowledge, she had, in rare possession, the double faculty of not only talking well herself, but making her companion talk better than they ever did with anybody else. Her friends and admirers, and so her mourners, are on both continents and in all classes of society; and the only solace in her death is that it ends a long season of severe suffering for which there was, unhappily, no other relief.

THE PENNSYLVANIA INSURANCE COMPANY.

In the special dispatch from Philadelphia, which appeared in THE TIMES of yesterday, announcing the failure of the National Fire Insurance Company of that city, allusion was made to other companies which were reported to be in a weak condition. Among them the Pennsylvania was mentioned instead of the Penn. The Pennsylvania is a solvent company, and the reference to it was caused entirely by a typographical error.

REPORTED FAILURE OF A LARGE LONDON BANKING-HOUSE.

The great sensation on Wall street yesterday was the reported failure of the great banking and commission house of J. C. Im Thurn & Co., of London, with liabilities estimated at £2,000,000. Although it was known for the past three weeks, both in London and among financial men here having correspondents in that city, that the house of Im Thurn & Co. was in a shaky condition, they managed to pay claims upon them up to the last moment, thereby avoiding the necessity of proclaiming their inability to meet their engagements until the hour for closing the London Stock Exchange and preventing a run upon them before to-morrow. The bankrupt firm did an immense business with Australia, India, and all parts of the world. They dealt largely in American products, cotton especially, and the immediate cause of their downfall is supposed to be an overwhelming influx of drafts from the South against cotton consigned to them by planters and dealers in that region. The great foreign bankers here were very reticent when questioned as to the failure yesterday, all pleading ignorance of the details.

THE TURF.

PREPARATIONS FOR THE COMING SEASON.

THE FAVORITES FOR THE BELMONT—THEIR ORDER IN THE BETTING, AND THEIR PREVIOUS CONTESTS—THE FAVORITES FOR THE WITHERS STAKES.

The turf season of 1875 bids fair to outrival all its predecessors in brilliancy, and preparations have already commenced to set the ball in motion. The Secretaries of the several associations are preparing their programmes, and their promulgation will shortly excite the attention and enthusiasm of the sportsmen. The carnival opens in New-Orleans next month, to be followed by meetings in rapid succession at Memphis, Nashville, Lexington, Louisville, Baltimore and Jerome Park, which will bring the Spring campaign to a close and pave the way for a successful series of events at Long Branch and Saratoga. The turf has never been so prosperous as at the present time, for each year brings additional recruits to the ranks of the turfmen, and new stables appear to take part in the exciting sport. The fact that so many gentlemen holding high social positions in our midst are the proprietors of the most noted stables contributes toward making the turf the most popular, as it is the most fascinating, of pastimes to those who partake of its pleasures for the sake of sport alone, and with such an array of colts and fillies identified by the names of Chesapeake, Aristides, Hyder Ali, King Bolt, Rhadamanthus, James A., Willie Burke, Bayminster, Olitipa, Lizzie R., Meco, Volcano, Finework, Australind, &c., the public may readily expect a thrilling series of struggles between the rival champions.

The exceedingly brilliant display made by the two-year olds last last season certainly justifies the expectations of an intensely exciting series of races for the great three-year-old stakes. The interest in them will be further enhanced by the reports of several remarkably fine three-year olds who were not shown up last year, and are consequently in the dark division. Two-year-old performances are not always a criterion, and there is a possibility of a much greater surprise than the result of the Belmont (the American Derby) last year, when Mr. Lorillard's imported colt Saxon defeated the favorites in the remarkable time of 2:39½. Although had Grinstead been ridden with the same skill as was shown by Barbee who rode Saxon, the former could not have lost it, for the victory was gained in the last two jumps only. The two-year olds last year were a finer lot than ever before appeared together in a single season, and thus the result of the last campaign decided nothing that could inspire confidence in backing any particular colt for large amounts in the important stakes. The quotations of the betting books do not act as guides as to superiority, for the bookmakers are shrewd enough to make themselves safe by shortening the price in accordance with the amount laid on any particular colt. As fifty or sixty entries represent but twenty owners, as in the Belmont Stakes for this year, they must necessarily shorten their prices as the season advances and long before the colts have even an opportunity of taking gentle exercise.

The process finds exemplification in the last quotations of Morrissey's betting books at the rooms of the American Jockey Club. Here is Hyder Ali, of the Lawrence & G. Lorillard stable, quoted at the short price of five to one, but whether his performances last year, in comparison with the other two-year olds justify his position as favorite is very doubtful. Hyder Ali is well-bred, as he is by imported Leamington, out of Lady Duke, by Lexington, a combination of blood that has produced wonderful results. Hyder Ali ran three times last year, and was once a winner. His first essay was in a match with his brother in blood, James A., at the Spring meeting of the American Jockey Club, a dash of three-quarters of a mile, and he was igominiously defeated in the moderate time of 1:19, being a long way behind at the finish. While the other colts were running at other places, Hyder Ali was saved for the Fall and won the Champagne Stakes, three-quarters of a mile, in 1:20. Enthusiasts immediately pronounced him a wonderful colt, because he had beaten such good ones as James A., Finework and Joe Cerns. The track, however, was very heavy in mud, with the exception of a dry stretch of about 200 yards on the extreme outside of the track in front of the grand stand. While James A. and Finework were struggling through the mud and consequently tiring very fast, Hyder Ali was pulled to the dry spot and came bounding without impediment. It was a victory to be sure, but the honors accrued more to the judgment of Donohue, the jockey, than to the colt. His third appearance was in a dash of three-quarters of a mile at the same meeting, and he made a creditable display. Carrying seven pounds penalty he ran third to James A., Aristides being second.

The second favorite for the Belmont is Chesapeake, the full brother to the great mare Susan Ann and the speedy Jury. This colt made an admirable impression, and if Swim had not spoiled his temper by the lavish use of the whip and rough treatment, he would have done much better. Chesapeake started six times; was twice a winner and was once left at the post. His début was made in the August Stakes at Monmouth Park, one mile which he won in 1:47½, beating a field of six. His next appearance was in the Saratoga Stakes, three-quarters of a mile, but the flag fell while his head was turned the wrong way, and consequently he had no show. In the Kentucky Stakes, however, he cut down his nine opponents with consummate ease, and among them were James A. Willie Burke, Rhadamanthus, and King Bolt. His fourth attempt was in a private sweepstakes with Rhadamanthus and Vassal, but he bolted away several times and was so fractious that he was started behind his competitors and sulked on the homestretch, being the last to cross the score. His next appearance was in the Nursery Stake, and he ran second to the flying filly Olitipa, in 1:46; and his last appearance was in the Central Stakes, one mile, at Baltimore, but being out of all form he did not gain a place. Taken, all in all, his running last year places him in the front rank of the three-year olds this year. He will be well backed, and deservedly so.

The next in order on the betting list is Aristides by Leamington, out of Sarong by Lexington, and stable companion of Chesapeake. He is quoted at seven to one for the Belmont, and should head the list, for he is remarkably speedy, and has all the points of a first-class race-horse. In the estimation of many judges he is far more dangerous than Chesapeake. He passed through an arduous campaign, as he started nine times and was thrice a winner. He ran second to Leona in a two-year-old sweepstakes at the Lexington Spring meeting, and was not placed in the Juvenile Stakes at Jerome Park, when fifteen youngsters started. In the Hopeful Stakes at Long Branch he did not gain a place, but, after this, he began to show form, and in the Thespian Stakes, at the same meeting, was second to Sweet Lips. His next appearance was in the Saratoga Stakes on a very heavy track, where he was about the last to get away, his companion, Chesapeake, being left standing. Mr. McGrath was very unfortunate in this race, as he considered the rich stake at his mercy, and justly so. On his next effort, however, Aristides displayed those qualities that made him a favorite ever afterward. It was in a mile dash at Saratoga, and the easy manner in which he disposed of his competitors awakened much enthusiasm in the ranks of McGrathiana. His next appearance was in a dash of five furlongs at Jerome Park, which he won in 1:04½, the fastest on record. A few days afterward he ran second to James A. in a three-quarter dash, but he carried 103 pounds, and James A. but ninety-five pounds. His ninth and last appearance was at Baltimore in a mile dash, and, carrying 100 pounds, he covered the ground in 1:44¾; the best two-year-old race ever run in this country. If two-year old performances go for anything, then surely Aristides is entitled to the highest consideration, and, taken conjointly with his extra good breeding, his excellent conformation and long-rangy action, it will be strange indeed if he does not carry off a large share of the honors, provided he retains his form. He is, to our mind, a much better speculation than Hyder Ali.

Willie Burke, King Bolt, and Bayminster are the next three important names on the Belmont list. They are each quoted at eight to one, and taken at that figure. Willie Burke is perhaps the best of the three, and belongs to the veteran, Col. McDaniel. He was bred by Mr. M. H. Sanford, and is by Baywood, (son of Lexington,) out of Katinka, by imported Australian. Willie Burke is a big, strapping colt, with powerful quarters and muscular development sufficient to carry him through a severe campaign, and, under the skillful manipulation of the old Colonel, will be a most formidable antagonist. He started five times last year and was twice a winner. His début was in the new juvenile stake at the Spring meeting of the American Jockey Club, which proved so disastrous to the favorites in the victory of Meco. He was not placed, but on the last day of the meeting he won a half-mile dash, beating five competitors easily in 51¼ seconds. His third effort was made in the Flash Stake at Saratoga, when he ran second to Olitipa, in the remarkable time of 47¾ seconds, the best on record. He next won the Saratoga Stakes by a well-played trick, a counterpart of the Hyder Ali stratagem in the Champagne Stakes, and snatched a victory in the most unexpected manner, which entirely disconcerted the knowing division. His fifth and last display was in the Kentucky Stakes, one mile, won by Chesapeake. He gained the third place. King Bolt is looked upon as a powerful rival by several parties, principally because he is a full brother to the great Kingfisher; but he is no more like his brother than Hamlet was like Hercules. He has a short neck, and carries his head very high when running, as if under check, and is apt to choke in a long and severe effort. He showed considerable speed last year in distances under a mile, but connoisseurs are somewhat chary of taking too much risk about a colt formed as he is for a hard race. They like to see a colt run with his head low and neck extended, giving himself untrammeled respiration. King Bolt cost a heap of money, simply because he was a brother of Kingfisher, but that does not make him a race-horse. He started three times last year and was once a winner. He was given second place to Willie Burke in the Saratoga Stakes—fairly won by Lizzie R.; did not gain a place in the Kentucky Stakes, and won the two-year sweepstakes, three-quarters of a mile in the fast time of 1:17. Bayminster, who is also backed at eight to one, belongs to that highly-respected turfman Mr. R. W. Cameron, and is well regarded by the stable. The colt was sired by imported Warminster, a son of Newminster, and his dam, imported Stolen Kisses, by Knight of Kars, is well known as the dam of Reform. The colt started four times, and scored his maiden victory at Long Branch in a mile dash. He is a speedy and improving colt, and may prove troublesome, but he has done nothing to justify the comparatively short price at which he is quoted. There are also several other winners engaged in the Belmont, including Rhadamanthus who is not quoted, and James A., but the latter has been scratched. Those above named are the leading aspirants for the honors, but St. Martin, Sangara Milner, Tom Ochiltree, Joe Cerns, the Relentless colt, Orphan Boy, Lord Clyde, Ozark, Warwick, Lelaps, Scramble, Gyro, Young Bonnie, and Gasconade, forming the dark division, all carry money in the books at odds ranging from ten to thirty-five to one.

The Withers Stake of one mile, which is to be run before the Belmont, has all the leading colts engaged, with Chesapeake and Aristides as the favorites, and Rhadamanthus next to them at eight to one. Of the fillies that have made public performances, Olitipa, by Leamington, out of Oliata, by Lexington, is undoubtedly the best, but it is yet too early to speak of them, for fillies never appear to advantage in the Spring, and as an instance of this it may be stated that the Derby has only been captured once or twice by a filly since its inauguration, and the Belmont but once, by Ruthless, in 1867.

TROTTING AT THE HIPPODROME.

The trotting at the Hippodrome last evening was, without exception, the best yet given there. The prizes offered were considerably larger than those heretofore, and the entries more numerous. There was a very large crowd of spectators in attendance, nearly every seat in the house being filled.

SUMMARY.

FIRST RACE.—Purse of $250, free to all; mile heats, best three in five, under saddle; first, $100; second, $75; third, $50; fourth, $25.

D. Mace's b. g. Brown Prince	1	2	1	1	
J. Rogers' b. m. Bessie	2	1	4	2	
P. Manee's r. g. Copperbottom	3	5	2	3	
A. Nodine's blk. g. General	4	3	3	4	
E. Doty's b. g. Ned	5	4	5	..	
H. Hynard's b. g. Jack	dr.				

Time—2:55, 2:56½, 2:55¼, 2:54¼, 2:55¼.

SECOND RACE.—Purse of $250, free to all; two miles and repeat, under saddle. First, $100; second, $75; third, $50; fourth, $25.

E. Doty's b. g. Pilot	1	1
B. Mace's s. m. Mary M.	2	2
A. Nodine's b. m. Belle	3	3

Time—5:31¼, 5:29.

THIRD RACE.—Purse of $220, free all; one mile and repeat, under saddle. First, $100; second, $60; third, $40; fourth, $20.

G. Vandewater's b. g. Tony Pastor	3	2	1	1
D. Mace's b. g. Boston	4	1	3	2
B. Mace's b. g. Dick	1	3	4	3
H. Hynard's b. g. Frank	2	4	2	4
J. Rogers' b. g. Drift	5	6	dr.	

Time—2:57½, 2:56½, 2:54¼, 2:50½.

FOURTH RACE.—Purse of $400; one mile and repeat, under saddle.

J. Rogers' b. m. Kate	1	1
E. Doty's g. m. Madge	2	2
D. Mace's b. m. Pauline Lucca	3	3
B. Mace's b. g. Sterling	4	4

Time—3:03½, 3:00½.

To-morrow night four purses will be trotted for by the best horses that have appeared at the Hippodrome.

ARRIVALS AT THE HOTELS.

Paymaster M. B. Cushing, United States Navy, is at the Everett House.

James Redpath, of Boston, is at the Westminster Hotel.

The Earl of Dunraven, of Ireland, and Algernon Sartoris, son-in-law of the President, yesterday arrived at the Brevoort House. Mr. Sartoris left for Washington last evening.

State Senator Wells S. Dickinson, of Bangor, N. Y., and Assemblyman James Faulkner, Jr., of Dansville, and Richard D. Cole, of Rochester, are at the Metropolitan Hotel.

Congressman William P. Frye, of Maine; Gen. J. S. Negley, of Pittsburg, and J. H. Devereux, President of the Atlantic and Great Western Railway Company, are at the St. Nicholas Hotel.

SINKING OF A STEAM-BOAT AND LOSS OF LIFE.

VICKSBURG, Miss., March 13.—The regular Vicksburg and Duncansby packet B. H. Hart, which left there at 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon, is reported to have sunk last night thirty miles above this place, at the foot of Island No. 102. The cause of the accident was running against driftwood. Hardy Hendern, the clerk, jumped overboard and was drowned. Ten or fifteen negro deck passengers are supposed to be lost on board. The cargo is a total loss.

No article of dress requires as much attention as the collar. The Warwick Collar is the one you should wear.—*Exchange.*

E. R. Durkee & Co.'s Salad-Dressing,
A LUXURY AT MODERATE COST.
For meat and vegetable salads, combining in perfection all the requisites of an exceedingly rich and delicious dressing. With it a thoroughly good salad is always assured. Sold by grocers.—*Advertisement.*

HEALTH LIFT, No. 180 5th av., between Twenty-second and Twenty-third streets; elegant rooms; best of care. Refer to Cyrus W. Field.—*Advertisement.*

POMEROY's Patent Rupture Belts and Band Trusses, 744 B'way, N. Y. By far the best in use.—*Advertisement.*

Another Sufferer Cured.—Discharged from the Massachusetts General Hospital as incurable, with inflammatory rheumatism in my shoulders, fingers, and feet. Suffered fearfully for three years; tried everything; lost all hope. Dr. GILES' LINIMENT IODIDE OF AMMONIA effected a complete cure.
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Sold by all druggists. Depot No. 451 6th av., New-York.

"What's SOZODONT mean?" I said in a breath,
"SOZO" means "save," "ODONTES," "teeth,"
Preserver of teeth—for once, at the least,
The word means the truth—'tis really the best
Teeth preserver we know—for none can compare,
For gums, breath, and teeth, with SOZODONT fair.

For Moth Patches, Freckles, and Tan,
Ask your druggist for PERRY'S MOTH AND FRECKLE LOTION. It is reliable. For pimples on the face, black-heads, or flesh-worms, use PERRY'S IMPROVED COMEDONE AND PIMPLE REMEDY, the great Skin Medicine, or consult Dr. B. C. PERRY, No. 49 Bond st., N. Y.

Dying and Cleaning.—The Empire Dying and Cleaning Co. call for and deliver goods. Work surpassed by none. Offices: No. 936 Broadway, near 22d st.; No. 196 6th av., near 14th st.; No. 276 8th av., near 24th st.

Why longer endure those agonizing pains, restless nights, and general bad health, when speedy relief is sure to follow the application of electricity at No. 7 West 14th st.

Gentlemen's Hats.—Spring style for 1875 are ready for inspection and sale at ESPENSCHEID'S, manufacturer, No. 118 Nassau st.

Wm. Everdell's Sons, No. 104 Fulton st. Established 1815. PRINTERS. No branch offices.

Be Sure and Keep Wistar's Balsam of Wild CHERRY on hand for coughs, colds, hoarseness, &c.

Dr. Hall's Bronchialine, the new remedy for coughs, colds, and bronchitis. Fifty cents at druggists.

Dr. Lyon's Tooth Tablets.
A standard toilet preparation.

Lundberg's Perfumes
are like natural flowers and bouquets.

MARRIED.

WILLIAMSON—FUNK.—At the residence of the bride's parents, on Thursday, March 11, by Rev. D. M. McCaffrey, GEORGE H. WILLIAMSON and ISABELLA FUNK, all of this City.

DIED.

BARKER.—On Saturday, March 13, of membranous croup, FRANCIS EDWARD, youngest child of John J. and Emma J. Barker, aged 1 year 7 months and 13 days.
Notice of funeral hereafter.

DE GROOT.—March 12, at West Brighton, Staten Island, JACOB DE GROOT, aged 86 years.
Funeral on Monday, March 15, at 2 o'clock P. M., at late residence.

FARRINGTON.—In Brooklyn, on Friday evening, March 12, EMMA C., youngest daughter of Harvey and Juliet D. Farrington, in the 16th year of her age.
Funeral services will be held at the residence of her parents, No. 118 Lefferts place, Brooklyn, on Monday, 15th inst., at 2 P. M.

FRASER.—In Brooklyn, E. D., at No. 130 Rutledge st., on Friday, 12th inst., LOUISA ANN, widow of the late Edward A. Fraser, of New-York City, in her 65th year.
The relatives and friends of the family are invited to attend her funeral at 2 P. M. on Monday, 15th inst.
☞ Albany papers please copy.

GARDINER.—In Florida, March 12, THOMAS GARDINER, Jr., of New-York.
Notice of funeral hereafter.

GREEN.—At Somers, Westchester County, N. Y., on Friday, the 12th inst., ISRAEL GREEN, aged 84 years.
Relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, from his late residence, on Tuesday, the 16th inst., at 12 o'clock M. Carriages will be in waiting at Somers Centre Station on arrival of train leaving Grand Central Depot, Harlem Railroad, at 10:05 A. M. Returning train from Somers Centre at 3:30 P. M.

JONES.—In Brooklyn, 13th inst., WILLIAM JONES, in the 65th year of his age.
Relatives and friends are invited to attend his funeral from his late residence, No. 317 Herkimer st., at 11 A. M., on the 15th inst.

PETTIGREW.—Suddenly, on Thursday, March 11, JOHN W. PETTIGREW, youngest son of the late John Pettigrew, of this City.
The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, from the residence of his mother, No. 256 5th av., on Monday, March 15, at 1 o'clock.
☞ The members of Naval Lodge No. 69, F. A. M., are hereby summoned to meet at their lodge-room, No. 135 West 30th st., on Monday, 15th inst., at 11 o'clock sharp, for the purpose of attending the funeral of our late brother, JOHN W. PETTIGREW. By order.
HENRY WHEELER, Secretary.

ST. JOHN.—At Orange, N. J., March 13, 1875, ELIJAH H. ST. JOHN, aged 68 years.
Funeral on Monday, March 15, at 2:30 P. M., at his late residence. Trains leave foot of Barclay st. and Christopher st. at 1:10 P. M.; returning, leave Brick Church station at 4:28 P. M.

UNDERHILL.—On Saturday, March 13, WALTER M. UNDERHILL, in the 47th year of his age.
His friends are invited to attend his funeral on Monday, 15th inst., at 3 o'clock P. M., at the house of his brother-in-law, Henry E. Lawrence, No. 57 East 25th st.

WALLER.—On Friday, March 12, of pneumonia, ALFRED WALLER, in the 61st year of his age.
Relatives and friends of the family are invited to attend the funeral on Tuesday, March 16, at 11 o'clock, from Grace Church, White Plains. Trains by Harlem Railroad leave Grand Central Depot 9:15 and 10:05 A. M., returning 12:10 and 1:45.

WESCOTT.—On Friday, March 12, of diphtheria, CARROLL, son of William P. and Sarah P. Wescott, in the 7th year of his age.
Funeral from the residence of his parents, corner Summit and Fairmount avenues, Bergen, Jersey City, on Sunday, March 14, at 2 o'clock.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FOR CHILDREN OR ADULTS WHOSE teeth show marks of decay, use Brown's Camphorated Saponaceous Dentifrice. 25 cents a bottle.

IT'S BAD ENOUGH TO BE EATEN BY worms when one is buried, but to become food for them when alive is abominable. Nor is there any need, because a few of BROWN'S VERMIFUGE COMFITS, or Worm Lozenges, will drive them out of the living system, and the health will become established.

THE STOMACH IS THE CITADEL OF life, and when attacked should be protected by BROWN'S HOUSEHOLD PANACEA and Family Liniment. It drives away pain, warms the patient, and a delightful calm succeeds. It is an indispensable family medicine, costing but little, and always sure. Sold everywhere.

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PRIVATE LIBRARY OF CHOICE AND ELEGANT BOOKS, comprising an unusually select assortment of ILLUSTRATED AND STANDARD WORKS, in handsome bindings. Gilray's works, 3 vols.; Mrs. Jameson's works, 6 vols., treed calf; Knight's England, 8 vols., half calf, gilt; Wyatt's Industrial Arts, 2 vols., folio, full morocco; Viollet le Duc's Dictionnaire, 10 vols., gilt, half morocco; Ritson's Songs, 3 vols.; Retrospective Review, 18 vols., half Russia, scarce; Polychromatic Ornament, folio, morocco; The Polyanthe, 2 vols.; Dryden's Fables, folio, morocco; London Punch, 33 vols., half morocco; Thomas Brown's works, 4 vols.; Smith's Dictionaries, 9 vols., half morocco; the works of Scott, Byron, Bulwer, Dickens, Motley, Hazlett, Ruskin, Prescott, Merivale, De Foe, &c., &c. The whole to be sold by auction, MONDAY and TUESDAY EVENINGS, March 15 and 16, commencing at 7:30 o'clock.
The Messrs. LEAVITT, Auctioneers.

ART SALE.
The ENTIRE COLLECTION of the Paintings, Water-colors, Drawings, Sketches, Studio Furniture, &c., belonging to the late
Mr. J. O. EATON.
Also, a large collection of Paintings by other artists: Bierstadt, Kensett, Gignoux, Doughty, Inness, J. G. Brown, Whittredge, Darley, &c.
The whole now on exhibition day and evening, free, at the art rooms, No. 817 Broadway. To be sold by auction, THURSDAY and FRIDAY EVENINGS, March 18 and 19, at the ART ROOMS, commencing at 8 o'clock. The Messrs. LEAVITT, Auctioneers.

ALL SUPERFLUOUS HAIR.
Ladies afflicted with superfluous hair on the lips, cheek, chin, arm, &c., who have in vain tried the various depilatories in use for this purpose, may apply to Mme. JULIAN with the certainty of guaranteed and perfect success. Mme. Julian has removed this disfigurement RADICALLY and PERMANENTLY in the worst possible cases, where all previous attempts had failed. Application must be made personally at her residence, No. 206 West 38th st., from 9 A. M. to 3 P. M.

BRIGHT'S DISEASE, DIABETES, DROPSY, Gravel, Calculus, Gout, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Diseases of the Liver, Kidneys, Bladder, Prostate Gland, Premature Prostration, Organic Debility, and Chronic Affections, (incurable by general practitioners.) A sixty-page 12mo pamphlet, explaining their successful treatment by Nature's specific, Bethesda Mineral Spring Water, and Dr. A. HAWLEY HEATH, the author, and proprietor, free to any address. Letters from physicians and others of hopeless cases cured sent. Depot and Reception Rooms, No. 200 Broadway, New-York.

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New styles Parlor, Library, Dining, and Chamber Furniture. Also,
The New Wardrobe Bedstead.
At
No. 277 Canal st., one door from Broadway; Nos. 199 and 201 Fulton st., near Greenwich, New-York.
WILLIAM H. LEE.

JERE. JOHNSON, JR., AUCTIONEER, NO. 37 Nassau st.—On MONDAY, March 15, at 12 o'clock, miscellaneous collection of oil paintings, chromos, engravings, &c. Must be sold to pay advances, storage, &c. On TUESDAY, at 10 30 o'clock, elegant household furniture, rosewood piano-forte, mirrors, fine oil paintings, &c., at the private residence No. 444 West 22d st.

WHEN THE BREATH IS VITIATED FROM sour stomach, MILK OF MAGNESIA sweetens it by overcoming the acidity which caused the contamination. Dyspepsia and all its harassing symptoms are speedily relieved by this admirable corrective. All druggists sell it.

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A book adapted to be of great usefulness to almost everybody who will consult it, and it may be read with pleasure, as well as profit, not only by those who have arrived at middle age, or have passed that age, but by younger persons as well.—*Boston Advertiser.*
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"OBSERVATIONS ON DISEASES OF WOMEN."—By J. J. SPRENG, late member New-York Academy of Medicine; mailed for ten cents. Address the author, 201 West 22d st. The *Medical Review* says: "This pamphlet should be read by every lady."

MISCELLANEOUS.

BRONCHINE
CURES BRONCHITIS, CATARRH, COUGHS, COLDS, AND CHRONIC AFFECTIONS OF THE THROAT.
Composed wholly of harmless materials. In use twenty years. Is not an empiricism, but has won the emphatic approval of physicians and citizens exceptionally well known.
Witness the following:
No. 52 WALL ST., NEW-YORK, Jan. 4, 1874.
GENTLEMEN: It gives me great pleasure to add my testimony to others as to the efficacy of your cough or cold medicine. I have tried it repeatedly in my family, and recommended it frequently to my friends, and so far as I have any knowledge the result has uniformly been a success. Yours very truly,
THOMAS W. PEARSALL.
OFFICE OF RECEIVERS OF NEW-YORK AND OSWEGO MIDLAND RAILROAD, No. 111 LIBERTY ST., NEW-YORK, Nov. 6, 1874.
GENTLEMEN: I deem it my duty to you and to others who may be troubled with affections of the throat, to say that I have been greatly relieved from troublesome annoyance which has affected my utterance for nearly two years, by the use of the remedy which you kindly gave me, and which is called "BRONCHINE." I am quite sure that it would not have been possible for me to have spoken almost continuously, as I have done during my recent canvass for Congress, but for this remedy, which I used daily; and, now being relieved from the necessity of overtaxing my voice, I have no doubt of being able soon to report an entire cure of the affection which has given me so much inconvenience. I have always had a great prejudice against all remedies not directly prescribed by a physician, but in this case my scruples are all gone, and I cannot hesitate to bear testimony to the value in my case of this preparation. Truly yours, ABRAM S. HEWITT.
No. 27 WEST 22D ST., NEW-YORK, Oct. 7, 1874.
GENTLEMEN: Your "BRONCHINE" has on two different occasions cured me of a most distressing cough, and I have great pleasure in saying I find it much more efficacious than any cough mixture I have ever used.
Yours truly, JULIUS CATLIN, JR.
No. 33 WEST 19TH ST., NEW-YORK, Sept. 30, 1874.
GENTLEMEN: I beg to say that I have used your "BRONCHINE" in my family with the most gratifying results. I have also to certify of its curative power in behalf of many of my friends. It is an invaluable medicine, and should be within reach of those suffering from coughs or bronchitis. I consider you would do wrong in withholding it from the public.
L. R. JEROME.
Prepared by the Relief Manufacturing Company, No. 46 Beaver st., New-York; also for sale by CASWELL, HAZARD & CO.; GEORGE J. WENCK, No. 381 6th av. and Gilsey House; F. HAAS, 21st st. and 4th av.; A. HUDNUT, *Herald* Building; DITMAR & CO., Astor House, and by druggists generally.

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

GREAT SUNDAY-SCHOOL MEETING!
HENRY VARLEY, OF LONDON,
will address the Sunday-school teachers of New-York in the
BROADWAY TABERNACLE,
MONDAY EVENING.
E. C. WILDER,
President New-York S. S. Teachers' Association.
WILLIAM PHELPS,
President Baptist S. S. Teachers' Association.
Mr. Varley will give a Bible reading in the Tabernacle on MONDAY AFTERNOON, at 4 o'clock.

CHURCH OF OUR SAVIOUR,
57th st., near 8th av.,
JAMES M. PULLMAN, Pastor.
SUNDAY MORNING at 11,
ANNIVERSARY SERMON.
EVENING at 7:45.
Familiar talks with young people.
Subject—"What Shall I Read?"

CHURCH OF THE DISCIPLES, MADISON av., corner 45th st., Rev. George H. Hepworth.—Morning subject: "The Reasons Why Every One Should Join the Church." Rev. Dr. Dowling will preach in the evening.
Daily prayer and inquiry meetings at 8 in the morning and 8 in the evening all the week. Overflow meeting Tuesday evening.

CHURCH OF THE HOLY TRINITY, MADISON av. and 42d st.—Hours of service, 10:30 A. M., 3:30 P. M., and 7:30 P. M. Rev. Stephen H. Tyng, Jr., D. D., will preach in the morning and evening. Rev. Cornelius B. Smith, Rector of St. James' Church, will preach in the afternoon.

CHURCH OF SEA AND LAND, CORNER OF Market and Henry sts., Rev. E. Hopper, D. D., Pastor.—Preaching every Sunday at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Young people's prayer-meeting at 6:45 P. M. Seats free, and all are invited to enter.

CHURCH OF THE NEW JERUSALEM, (Swedenborgian,) No. 114 East 35th st., between Park and Lexington avs.—Services at 11 A. M. Preaching by the Pastor, Rev. Chauncey Giles. Subject of sermon—"The Valley of Dry Bones."

CHURCH OF THE HEAVENLY REST, 5TH av., above 45th st., Rev. Dr. Howland, Rector.—Morning service, (holy communion,) 10:30; evening service, 7:30. Sermon by Rev. Dr. Dix. The Wednesday evening lecture (8 o'clock) by Rev. Dr. Weston.

CHURCH IN 42D ST., BETWEEN 5TH AND 6th avs.—The West Presbyterian.—Preaching every Sunday morning at 10:30 and evening at 7:30 o'clock, by the Pastor, Rev. Thomas S. Hastings, D. D.

CHURCH OF THE ATONEMENT, CORNER Madison av. and 28th st., Rev. C. C. Tiffany, Rector. Sunday School at 9 A. M. Divine services morning at 10:30; afternoon at 3:30. The Rector will officiate.

CHURCH OF THE MESSIAH, PARK AV. and 34th st.—Rev. William R. Alger will preach at 11 and 7:30. Subject—"Humanity in the Depths Crying unto God."

CHRIST CHURCH, 5TH AV. AND 35TH ST.—Morning prayer. Sermon. "The Pinnacle of the Temple," by Dr. Thompson. Evening prayer, 7:30. Dr. Potter preaches.

DISCIPLES OF CHRIST.
25th st., near Broadway.
Rev. D. R. VAN BUSKIRK, Pastor,
Will preach
On Sunday at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M.
You are invited.

EGLISE REFORMEE FRANCAISE, CHAPelle du Calvaire, 4me av., entre les 21me et 22me rues.—Le service commence à 10:45 du matin. Tous sont les bienvenus.

FIRST REFORMED EPISCOPAL CHURCH,
Madison av. and 47th st.
Rev. WM. T. SABINE, Rector.
Sunday-school at 9 A. M.
Divine services at 10:30 A. M. and 7:45 P. M.
Rev. W. H. Reid, of Reformed Episcopal Church Brooklyn, will preach in the morning, the Rector will officiate in the evening.
All cordially invited.

FALSE PROPHETS, WHO ARE THEY?—The messenger of the Judgment Dispensation will preach in the University, Washington square, on Sunday, at 3 P. M. Seats free. Subject—"The Many False Prophets Foretold are the Popular Clergy."

FIVE POINTS HOUSE OF INDUSTRY, NO. 155 Worth st., Wm. F. Barnard, Superintendent.—Service of song by a choir of children, on Sunday at 3 o'clock P. M. Public invited.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH, 39TH ST. AND 4th av.—Preaching by Rev. T. D. Anderson, D. D., at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 evening. Sunday-school at 9 A. M.

GILES B. STEBBINS, ESQ., OF DETROIT, lectures at No. 57 West 33d st., near Broadway, at 10:30 A. M. Subject—"The Kingdom of Heaven; How to Seek it." At 7:30 P. M., "The Primal Gospel and Spiritual Realities." The Children's Lyceum meets at 2:30 P. M. Sociable on Monday evening.

HENRY VARLEY
will preach
on SUNDAY AFTERNOON, at 3 o'clock,
in BARNUM'S
HIPPODROME,
and in the evening
at 7:30 o'clock.
Come and welcome
No collection!

JANE STREET M. E. CHURCH.—REV. Fletcher Hamblin, Pastor, will preach on Sunday at 10:30 A. M.: Subject—"Manner and Subject of Prayer." In the evening at 7:30 P. M.: Subject—"Christians in the Fires." Sunday-school at 9 A. M. and 2 P. M. Prayer-meeting at 6:15 P. M. All are invited.

MORNING STAR SUNDAY-SCHOOL monthly concert, SUNDAY, 2:30 P. M. Mrs. Annie Randell Deibl will read. Prominent speakers will address the meeting. Chapel, No. 165 West 26th st.

PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL SUNDAY-School Association.—The next regular meeting of this Association will be held at the Sunday-school room of Trinity Chapel, 25th st., near Broadway, on Thursday, March 18, at 7:45 P. M. The instruction will be by Rev. Wm. D. Walker, of Calvary Chapel, on "How to Teach Infant Classes."

REV. P. B. MORGAN, EVANGELIST, WILL preach this evening at 8 o'clock in St. Ann's Church, 18th st., near 5th av., on "Civilization in its Relation to Christianity." The Mission continues. Preaching daily at 12 and 8.

REV. H. A. BUTTZ, A. M., OF DREW THEOlogical Seminary, will preach in St. Luke's M. E. Church, 41st st., near 6th av., Sunday morning, at 10:30 o'clock. Strangers specially welcome.

ST. IGNATIUS CHURCH, 40TH ST., BEtween 5th and 6th avs., Rev. F. C. Ewer, Rector.—Services: celebration at 7 A. M.; morning prayer at 9; litany and celebration (choral) at 10:30 o'clock. Children's service at 3 P. M. Evening prayer (choral) at 7:30 o'clock. The Rector will officiate. Strangers will be furnished with seats.

ST. ANDREW'S PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL Church, Harlem, (127th st. and 4th av.,) Rev. George B. Draper, D. D., Rector.—Morning service at 10:30; evening service at 7:30. Sunday-school, 9 A. M.; children's singing-school, 3 P. M. Strangers welcome.

ST. STEPHEN'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH, 46th st., north side, between 5th and 6th avs.—Rev. Dr. Price, Rector; Rev. A. B. Hart, Associate. Services on Sundays at 10:30 A. M. and 3:30 P. M. Sunday-school at 2 P. M. Strangers cordially welcomed.

SPIRITUALISM.—E. V. WILSON, OF ILLINOIS Seer and Delineator of Character, will give readings and tests at Germania Hall, No. 200 3d av., at 3 o'clock this afternoon. Doors open at 2; admission 25 cents.

SPIRITUALISM.—E. V. WILSON WILL SPEAK before the Spiritualists of Brooklyn on this Sunday morning at 10:30 o'clock, and Sunday evening at 7:30 o'clock, in Armory Hall, Clermont av.

ST. MARK'S CHURCH, 2D AV. and 10TH ST.—Services, 10:45 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. The Rector, Rev. Dr. Rylance, will preach in the morning, and Rev. R. Heber Newton, at the evening service.

THE PEOPLE'S SERVICE
in the
CHURCH OF THE HOLY TRINITY,
Madison av. and 42d st.
Rev. STEPHEN H. TYNG, JR., will preach at
7:30 o'clock P. M.

THE ANNIVERSARY SERVICE OF "THE Ladies' Association in Aid of the House of the Good Shepherd, Rockland County," will be held in Trinity Chapel, on Sunday evening, March 14, at 7:30 o'clock. Addresses from Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, D. D., Rev. J. N. Galleher, and others.

WAINWRIGHT MEMORIAL CHURCH, CORner of West 11th st. and Waverley place.—Services 10:30 A. M., and 7:45 P. M. Rev. W. T. Egbert, Rector, will preach in the morning. Rev. Dr. Seymour will preach in the evening. Seats free.

AT THE THIRD UNIVERSALIST CHURCH, corner of Bleecker and Downing sts., the Pastor, Rev. E. C. Sweetzer, will preach to-day at 10:45 and 7:30 o'clock. At the morning service two questions which were lately raised in the Brooklyn court-room will be fairly considered and plainly answered: 1. What is the Essence of Universalism? 2. Is it a doctrine of Vital Importance? Evening subject: "Christ's Temptation to Cast Himself Down from a Pinnacle of the Temple." The public is cordially invited to attend.

ANTHON MEMORIAL CHURCH, 48TH st., west of 6th av., Rev. R. Heber Newton, Rector—Services on Sunday at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. The Rector will preach at morning service; Rev. Dr. Rylance at evening.

AT THE HARVARD ROOMS, NO. 729 6TH av.—Dr. H. P. Fairfield, inspirational medium, will speak before the New-York Association of Spiritualists, Sunday at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Conference from 2 to 5 o'clock. The public invited.

ALL SOULS CHURCH, CORNER 4TH AV. and 20th st., Rev. Dr. Bellows, Pastor. Sunday, March 14, services at 11 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. All seats free in the evening. Sunday-school at 9:30 A. M.

A NEEDLE IN THE HEART.

SAD AND PAINFUL DEATH OF A LITTLE GIRL IN SAN FRANCISCO.

The painful and curious manner of the death of a little six-years-old daughter of Col. J. D. Jeffress, of San Francisco, is thus explained by the *Chronicle* of that city in its issue of the 2d inst.: "On Friday the little girl was playing at sewing. Some noise in the street made her run to the window, and, in true housewifely style, she stuck the needle in bosom of her dress for safe keeping. In leaning over the sill her weight drove the needle into her breast, immediately over the heart. The child screamed, and in her efforts to draw the needle out, broke it off short. Dr. Charles McQuesten was called as soon as possible. The messenger was not sufficiently intelligent to explain the trouble, and the Doctor, thinking it some ordinary childish complaint, took with him no surgical instruments. This occasioned a delay of half an hour, as the physician had to return to his office. He put the child under the influence of chloroform. Search was made for the fragment of steel. The breast was laid open to the bone immediately over the wound. Part of the needle was found in the bone, but the struggle of the little one had broken off the point, which had penetrated the cavity of the chest, and was thus beyond the reach of the surgeon's knife. It was hoped that the bit of steel would not touch the heart but find its way into the circulation and out, as has so frequently happened in similar cases. The child did not appear to suffer greatly, and the fears of the parents were almost allayed. On Sunday when Mrs. Jeffress returned from church, Viola ran to meet her quite gayly and in apparent health. The next moment, however, the child was seized with a vomiting fit, and in less than an hour was dead. Dr. McQuesten, in company with Dr. Bird, made a post-mortem examination and found that the needle-point had penetrated the right ventricle of the heart, thus causing death. The poor child had complained of great pain as she breathed, and her sufferings from the constant irritation must have been intense."

INSTRUCTION.

Collegiate Institute,
(NO. 40 WASHINGTON SQUARE)
GEO. W. CLARKE, Ph. D., Principal.
Prepares pupils of all ages for business or college.

A. DODWORTH'S
PRIVATE CLASSES FOR DANCING,
No. 212 5th av., corner 26th st.
Open for the season. Morning and afternoon classes for ladies and children; evening classes for gentlemen. Send for a circular.

SEWARD INSTITUTE
FOR BOYS AND YOUNG GENTS,
Florida, Orange County, N. Y.
One hundred and fifty dollars pays for board, tuition, fuel, light, &c., for twenty weeks in this well-known institution. F. G. SCHRIVER, A. M.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.
THE BIG BONANZA!
Houses Crowded. Laughter Incessant.

WRITING LESSONS, $3 MONTHLY; BOOK-keeping, arithmetic, grammar, spelling; at hours suiting. PAINE'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, No. 62 Bowery. Up-town College No. 1,275 Broadway; Ladies qualified as Bookkeepers.

FRENCH CONVERSATION AND LITERATURE by a Parisian gentleman; unexceptionable City references. Address PARISIAN, Box No. 253 TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, No. 1,257 BROADWAY.

CHARLIER INSTITUTE, NO. 108 WEST 59TH st.—Boarding and Day School; special preparation for college; new and splendid building.

MRS. JONSON AND MISS JONES' ENGLISH, French, and German boarding and day school for young ladies and children, 13 East 31st st., New-York.

GIRARD INSTITUTE, NO. 35 EAST 62D ST., near Central Park.—Select Day and Boarding School for boys. Pupils prepared for colleges and business.

UNSURPASSED PRIVILEGES OF INSTRUCTION. —Terms made most reasonable. Address LADIES' SEMINARY, Tarrytown, on the Hudson.

ANTHON GRAMMAR SCHOOL, NO. 252 Madison av. 9:30 A. M. to 2:30 P. M.

$250 FOR TEN MONTHS.—INSTITUTE FOR young boys. E. HINDS, Hempstead, L. I., N. Y.

MT. PLEASANT INST.—PRIVATE CLASSES FOR Boys. Amherst, Mass., est. 1846. H. C. Nash, A. M., Prin.

DREW LADIES' SEMINARY, CARMEL, N. Y.— GEO. C. SMITH, A. M. Send for circular.

TEACHERS.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.
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Houses Crowded. Laughter Incessant.

A EUROPEAN YOUNG LADY, SPEAKING the modern languages fluently, being also a superior teacher of music, desires a position as governess or companion to a lady; references; no objection to leave New-York. Address Transatlantic, No. 54½ West 32d st.

MR. F. REINBECK, TEACHER AT THE NEW-York Conservatory of Music, having a few hours at his disposal, offers them to pupils anxious to be thoroughly instructed in piano-playing, practically and theoretically, at moderate terms. Addresses to be left at G. SCHIRMER'S, No. 701 Broadway.

ANY FAMILIES OR SCHOOLS DESIRING competent teachers, especially for languages and music, will find them by applying at Mrs. MITCHELL'S Teachers' Bureau, No. 67 West 35th st.

WANTED.—PUPILS, BY AN EXPERIENCED tutor; highest City references. Address W. H., Box No. 121 *Times* Office.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.
THE BIG BONANZA!
Houses Crowded. Laughter Incessant.

AN UNUSUAL OPPORTUNITY TO PURCHASE on liberal terms, and but little money required, a jobbing and retail drug business on a leading thoroughfare, possessing advantages and facilities as probably never before offered, including several old established popular proprietary articles yielding large profits. Address DRUGS, Box No. 188 Post Office.

WANTED—BY AN EDUCATED LADY OF GOOD business capacity, a position in an honorable and lucrative business, (might join it after understanding it;) writes a good business hand, and in every way perfectly honest and reliable; references given and required. Address G. P., No. 207 Lexington av.

THE OWNER OF HARDING'S "WEBSTER" will accept, at 5 o'clock to-morrow afternoon, at Bogardus' Gallery, Broadway, near 27th st., the best cash offer for this $1,000 painting.

FURNITURE.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.
THE BIG BONANZA!
Houses Crowded. Laughter Incessant.

GRISWOLD'S
STORAGE WAREHOUSE,
No. 12 Washington place.
Household Furniture carefully stored and guarded at moderate rates, either by load or in bulk; sections rented by the month or quarter; every precaution taken to prevent injury of any kind; furniture for sale, public or private; placed on exhibition in salesroom.
SAMUEL GRAHAM.

T. G. SELLEW.
DESKS,
OFFICE AND LIBRARY FURNITURE,
No. 103 Fulton st.,
New-York.

BANKRUPT NOTICES.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.
THE BIG BONANZA!
Houses Crowded. Laughter Incessant.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF THE UNITED States for the Southern District of New-York.—In the matter of SAMUEL KAUFMAN, HENRY MAYER, and CHARLES H. KAUFMAN, Bankrupts.—A petition having been presented to this Court by Joseph Seligman, Edward Morgan, and Lawrence Wells, Trustees in bankruptcy of the estate and effects of the above named bankrupts, praying for an order authorising them to convey the premises situate at Lake Mahopac, in the town of Carmel, Putnam County, and State of New-York, formerly property of Samuel Kaufman, to Rosalie Kaufman on receiving from her ten thousand dollars in money and a release of dower, whereby she shall release to said Trustees her dower right in the premises No. 29 Broad street, in the City of New-York, formerly the property of said Samuel Kaufman, and an order having been entered on said petition on the 10th day of March, 187 , referring it to the Register in charge of the case to take any testimony that may be offered in support of said petition and in opposition thereto, and report the same, together with his opinion thereon, to this court,

Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of such order a hearing upon said petition will be had before me, at my office, No. 4 Warren street, New-York City, on the 19th day of March, 1875, at 10 o'clock, A. M., at which time and place I will take any testimony that may be offered before me in support of and in opposition to said petition.

Dated March 12, 1875.
I. T. WILLIAMS, Register in Charge.

DRY GOODS.

GRAND OPENING OF SUITS AT EHRICHS',

287 & 289 8TH AV., NEAR 24TH ST.,
ON
MONDAY, MARCH 15,
TUESDAY, MARCH 16,

AND BALANCE OF THE WEEK. IN ADDITION TO OUR OWN VERY ELEGANT ORIGINAL DESIGNS IN SUITS, WE SHALL HAVE ON EXHIBITION SOME SUITS OF OUR OWN IMPORTATION, DESIGNED BY WORTH, THE GREAT PARISIAN DRESSMAKER.

SPECIAL EXHIBITION ALSO OF LADIES' UNDERWEAR, INFANTS' WEAR, MARSEILLES SUITS, COATS, AND CAPES, &c., &c.

EHRICHS',
287 & 289 EIGHTH AV., NEAR 24TH ST.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.
THE BIG BONANZA!
Houses Crowded!! Laughter Incessant.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

FEMALES.

THE NEW UP-TOWN OFFICE OF THE TIMES.

THE TIMES has established a new Up-town Branch Office for the sale of papers, the reception of advertisements and subscriptions, and the transaction of any business in connection with the paper. It is located at
No. 1,257 Broadway, between 31st and 32d sts.,
and is open daily, Sundays included, from 4 A. M. to 9 P. M.
ADVERTISEMENTS RECEIVED UNTIL 9 P. M.

COOK AND LAUNDRESS OR GENERAL servant.—By a neat, industrious girl; is a good cook and excellent washer and ironer; a respectful economizing, and reliable servant; highly recommended; City or country. Call at No. 115 Atlantic st., Brooklyn.

COOK, WASHER, AND IRONER.—BY A REspectable young German woman (with one child) to do cooking, washing, and ironing in a small private family where she could have her child with her; will take small wages. Address B. D., Box No. 324 TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, NO. 1,257 BROADWAY.

COOK.—BY A RESPECTABLE FRENCH WOMAN, just arrived, as first-class cook; understands her business thoroughly; no objection to go to the country. Can be seen for two days at Mme. Golard's, No. 525 6th av., between 31st and 32d sts.

COOK OR HOUSE-WORK.—BY A GERMAN woman; thoroughly understands general housework, cook, wash, iron, &c.; City or country. Inquire at the Home Bureau, No. 138 6th av., above 10th st.

DRESS-MAKER.—BY A COMPETENT DRESS-maker, work by the day or week; all the latest Paris fashions; all kinds of white overdresses and sacques of lace. Address Dressmaker, TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, NO. 1,257 BROADWAY.

DRESS-MAKING.—MISS BARBER, AN OLD and experienced dress-maker, will go out by the day or work at home. Call at 745 6th av., near 42d st.

GOOD SERVANTS
can be obtained at all times, at CARPENTER'S AGENCY, No. 138 West 11th st., corner 6th av.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.
THE BIG BONANZA!
Houses Crowded. Laughter Incessant.

HOUSE-WORK.—BY A GIRL; UNDERSTANDS cooking, washing, and ironing; makes good bread; understands care of milk; willing and obliging, and will adapt her wages to the times; City or country. Apply at No. 106 6th av., between 8th and 9th sts.

HOUSE-WORK.—BY A YOUNG SWEDISH WOMan, speaking English; is a good washer, ironer, and plain cook; willing and obliging; moderate wages; City or country. Call at No. 106 6th av., between 8th and 9th sts., up stairs.

HOUSE-WORK.—BY A SWEDISH GIRL, SPEAKing English; is a good plain cook, excellent washer and ironer; City or country; is neat, strong, and willing. Call at the Swedish Servants' Office, No. 108 East 27th st.

HOUSE-WORK.—BY A GERMAN PROTESTANT young woman; or would go as cook, washer, and ironer; is thoroughly competent, and has excellent City reference. Apply at No. 131 East 13th st.

HOUSE-WORK.—BY A GERMAN GIRL FOR general house-work in private boarding-house or restaurant; City or country. Call at No. 247 Bowery.

HOUSE-WORK.—BY A RESPECTABLE WOMAN to do house-work; is a first-class laundress; best City reference. Call or address No. 111 West 20th st.

HOUSEKEEPER, &c.—BY A RESPECTABLE Swedish lady as housekeeper, or to take charge of an invalid; no objection to traveling. Address or call on A. D. W., No. 389 Atlantic st., Brooklyn; ring third bell.

HOUSEKEEPER.—BY AN AMERICAN LADY, A position as housekeeper or to take charge of renting and overseeing a house. Address Mrs. M., Station J. and Boulevard. Best references given.

HOUSEKEEPER.—BY A RESPECTABLE GERman girl as housekeeper in a private family. Address No. 15 1st st., near Bowery.

LADY'S MAID OR MISS'S MAID.—BY A tidy German girl; is a good seamstress; can dress hair perfectly; would not object to growing children; understands Wheeler & Wilson's machine; best of testimonials. Call at No. 621 6th av., between 36th and 37th sts.

LADY'S MAID.—BY A RESPECTABLE PROTestant Scotch girl as lady's maid; is accustomed to travel; is a good hair-dresser and dress-maker; is very obliging; City reference. Call at No. 613 3d av.

NURSE.—BY A RESPECTABLE ENGLISH GIRL AS nurse; will assist in giving lessons; understands her business thoroughly; no objection to travel; best City reference. Call at No. 106 6th av., between 8th and 9th sts., up stairs.

NURSE.—BY A WIDOW LADY AS NURSE OR traveling companion to an invalid; reference given in regard to capacity, integrity, &c. Address Box No. 298 Post Office.

WASHING AND IRONING.—BY A RESPECTable woman, to go out by the day to wash, iron, or scrub; best of City reference can be given. Call at No. 210 West 27th st., back room, No. 4.

WANTED.—WASHING FOR GENTLEMEN OR families, offices to clean and care for or take charge of, by a respectable colored woman; good references. Mrs. Chubs, No. 15 Cornelia st.

MALES.

A WELL EDUCATED GENTLEMAN, THIRty years of age, Swiss, good companion and traveler, speaks and writes French, German, and English, wants to make engagement as courier and secretary with a traveling party; can give first-class references. Address COURIER, Box No. 141 *Times* Office.

COACHMAN AND GROOM.—BY A PROTEST-ant young man, married, situation as first-class coachman and groom; has two years' City references; leaving on account of his employer selling out. Address J., Box No. 201 *Times* Office.

COACHMAN.—BY A FRENCHMAN SPEAKING English as first-class coachman; is a thorough and careful driver in every respect; sober and industrious; excellent City reference. Address A. L. B., Box No. 294 TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, NO. 1,257 BROADWAY.

COACHMAN AND GROOM.—BY A SOBER young Englishman of good experience; City or country; willing to be useful and obliging; can milk if required; best City reference. Address Coachman, Box 308 TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, No. 1,257 BROADWAY.

FARMER-COOK.—BY A SWEDISH COUPLE; man to do heavy work, milk, drive; wife for general house-work; both speak English; strong, able, and willing; wages moderate; have no children. Call at the Swedish Servants' office, No. 108 East 27th st.

FARMER.—BY A MARRIED MAN, NO FAMILY; thoroughly understands his business; ten years' experience. Address or call on T. B., Madison and Newark sts., Hoboken, N. J.

FARMER'S BOY.—BY A WILLING BOY, ON A farm; can furnish good reference from last place. Address Alfred, No. 389 Atlantic st.; ring the third bell.

GARDENER.—BY A SWEDE, WITH SEVERAL years' experience both in this and his own country; understands grapes, hot and green houses, everything as a first-class gardener; written and verbal references. Call at the Swedish Servants' Office, 108 East 27th st.

GARDENER.—BY A SINGLE MIDDLE-AGED man of life-long experience, who guarantees his salary for his success; requires sole charge of his garden. Address J. E., gardener, No. 113 South st., City.

DRY GOODS.

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NO. 183 EIGHTH AVENUE,
NO. 183 EIGHTH AVENUE,

FIRST GRAND OPENING,
FIRST GRAND OPENING,
FIRST GRAND OPENING,

TUESDAY, MARCH 23.
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LADIES', MISSES', AND CHILDREN'S
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LADIES', MISSES', AND CHILDREN'S

IMPORTED SUITS AND CLOAKS.
IMPORTED SUITS AND CLOAKS.
IMPORTED SUITS AND CLOAKS.

SPRING NOVELTIES.

RODGERS & ORR

183 EIGHTH AVENUE, 183
183 EIGHTH AVENUE, 183

between Nineteenth and Twentieth sts.
between Nineteenth and Twentieth sts.
Unprecedented reductions.
Latest novelties in Spring Dress Goods, Ladies' Suits Cloaks, Shawls, &c.

DRESS GOODS.
DRESS GOODS.

5 CASES RUBIAX POPLIN, 12½c., WORTH 20c.
3 CASES BASKET PLAID POPLIN, 25c., WORTH 40c.
5 CASES DELICIOS POPLIN, 20c., WORTH 30c.
5 CASES SILK POPLIN, 40c., 50c., 60c., 70c.
5 CASES CORDED POPLIN, 37½c., WORTH 50c.
2 CASES COLORED ALPACA, 20c., WORTH 28c.
4 CASES NEW PLAID POPLINS, ELEGANT DESIGNS, IN THE NEW CHECKS ONLY, 25c., 31c., 37c., 45c., 50c.
2 CASES BLACK ALPACA, 22c., 25c., 30c., BARGAINS.
4 CASES BLACK ALPACA, 33c., 37c., 40c., UP.
550 PIECES BLACK CASHMERE, 70c., 75c., 850., 95c.
300 PIECES BLACK HENRIETTA CLOTH, 50c., 75c., $1.
WORTH ONE-HALF MORE.
BLACK DRAP D'ETE, CASHMERE D'ECCOSE, IN THE BEST QUALITIES, GREATLY REDUCED.
RODGERS & ORR,
NO. 183 EIGHTH AVENUE.

BLACK SILKS.
BLACK SILKS.

30 PIECES BLACK SILK, 35c., 92c., 98c.
A GREAT REDUCTION.
300 PIECES BLACK DRAP DE LYONS, $1 10, $1 30, $1 49.
SPECIAL BARGAINS.
250 PIECES EXTRA LYONS SILKS, $1 70, $1 90, $2.
100 PIECES SATIN FACE SILK, BEST "LYONS" BRANDS, $2 25, $2 50, $3 TO $6 PER YARD.
THESE ARE FAR BELOW MARKET VALUE, AND ONE-THIRD LESS THAN THE COST OF IMPORTATION. THIS IS A RARE OPPORTUNITY TO PURCHASE RICH BLACK SILKS AT VERY LOW PRICES.

SUITS AND CLOAKS.
SUITS AND CLOAKS.

We give quotations only when fully prepared to offer extraordinary inducements.
Handsome Suits, well made and fully trimmed, $5 85, $6 50, $7 25, $8, $9 50, $11 50; materials alone worth more.
Elegant Suits, in one color or choice combinations, $7, $8 50, $10, $12 50; worth almost double.
700 rich Camel's Hair Cloths, in Spring textures, from $10 to $20; unequaled at $5 to $10 each more.

BLACK SILK SUITS.
BLACK SILK SUITS.

Rich black Silk Suits, richly trimmed, $32 50, $36, $40, $45; silk alone worth $20 or more.

COLORED SILK SUITS.
COLORED SILK SUITS.

New choice Spring shades, in one or two colors, $35, $38 50, $42, $45; worth, to duplicate, one-half more.

BLACK SUITS.

Alpaca Lustres, silk finish, $6 85, $7 50, $9, $10 50, $12; very cheap, worth $5 to $8 more.
Pure Mohair Brilliantine, double face, silk finish, $12 50 to $19 50; worth from $18 to $30.

BLACK CASHMERE SUITS.
BLACK CASHMERE SUITS.

Lupin's Cashmere Suits, $12 50, $15, $17 50, and $20; worth $8 to $12 more.
All ready-made garments fitted perfectly by experienced fitters; no extra charge; every convenience for fitting; separate department for orders.
RODGERS & ORR,
No. 183 8th av.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.
THE BIG BONANZA!
Houses Crowded!! Laughter Incessant.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

MALES.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.
THE BIG BONANZA!
Houses Crowded. Laughter Incessant.

A STENOGRAPHER OF FIVE YEARS' EXperience desires employment through the day or a few hours in the evening as reporter, corresponding clerk, or amanuensis; understands bookkeeping. Address STENOGRAPHER, Post Office Box No. 5,716, New-York.

GARDENER.—BY A MARRIED MAN; PROTESTant; understands the raising of all kinds of vegetables, culture of grape, grading, making concrete walks, and putting or keeping a gentleman's place in proper shape; six years' reference from last employer. Address Irvine, No. 684 3d av., top floor, between 40th and 41st sts., for two days.

GARDENER.—BY A GENTLEMAN FOR HIS GARdener, whom he can highly recommend for honesty, capability, and industry. Address Gardener, Fordham, N. Y.

GARDENER.—BY A GOOD PRACTICAL GARdener; willing to make himself generally useful at moderate wages; good reference given. Address T. C. C., Box No. 243 *Times* Office.

POLITICIANS.—$500 (OR MORE) CASH BONUS for a position in the courts, Post Office, or elsewhere, where the hours are not late. Address SILENT, Box No. 192 *Times* Office.

WANTED—EMPLOYMENT BY A YOUNG MAN, who resides with his parents; is sixteen years of age. Address C. A., Box No. 295 TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, NO. 1,257 BROADWAY.

HELP WANTED.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.
THE BIG BONANZA!
Houses Crowded. Laughter Incessant.

WANTED.
Non-union Puddlers, at Troy, N. Y.
One works is now in operation, running twenty-two (22) puddling furnaces night and day.
Apply by letter to either of the undersigned.
H. BURDEN & SONS, Troy, N. Y.
ERASTUS CORNING & CO., Troy, N. Y.
JOHN A. GRISWOLD & CO., Troy, N. Y.

WANTED—AN EXPERIENCED AND RELIABLE person to accompany a lady to Europe as nurse and lady's maid; must be accustomed to traveling, and prepared to furnish unexceptionable references; wages $16. Call at Mrs. SANDERS' office, No. 49 3d av., on Monday or Tuesday, from 9 A. M. to 2 P. M.

WANTED.—A FRENCH OR SWISS NURSE; PROTestant preferred. None need apply without having full recommendations. Apply at No. 98 5th av., between 11 and 1 o'clock.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.
THE BIG BONANZA!
Houses Crowded. Laughter Incessant.

PERFECTION!
BOKER'S BITTERS.
Beware of Counterfeits and Imitations.

DRY GOODS.

R. H. MACY & CO., GRAND CENTRAL

FANCY AND DRY GOODS ESTABLISHMENT.

STRAW GOODS. In our Crockery Department we have just opened the finest line of UMBRELLAS,

MAJOLICA, PARIAN, AND FANCY CHINA WARE

EMBROIDERY. ever exhibited by any house in this City. All of the best makers PARASOLS.
MILLINERY. represented. Call and examine this stock. It is better than a museum. HOSIERY.

FOURTEENTH ST. AND SIXTH AV.

AT KINZEY'S.

BARGAINS IN SPRING GOODS.

All the new shapes in Bonnets and Round Hats. Fine French Flowers.
Parasols and Umbrellas. Novelties in Millinery Goods.
New Styles in Ribbons. The New Bonnet Scarf.
New shades in Silks. KINZEY. KINZEY.

30,000 yards Fine Hamburg Embroideries, 3c. to 50c. yard. Lots of Ruffilings, 5c. to $2 piece. Embroidery Trimmings, 25c. up.
Cashe's Snow Drops, 25c. piece. Magic Ruffilings, 11c. piece. KINZEY.
Real Yak Laces, 12½c. to 75c. Real Guipure Laces, 15c. to $3. KINZEY.
Valenciennes Laces, 2c. to 75c. yard. Thread Laces, 10c. to $3 50 yard. KINZEY.
5,000 Real Valenciennes Collars, 25c. 3,000 Real Cluny Collars, 25c. 2,000 Real Guipure Collars, 25c. 1,500 Real Thread Collars, 25c. KINZEY.
Worsted Ball Chenille and Tassel Fringes less than Wholesale prices. Popular prices.
New Gimps, Fringes, and Trimmings Very Low. KINZEY.
Bargains in Linen Towels, Napkins, Damask linens, &c. Bargains in Piques, stripes, Tucked and Fancy Muslins.
All linen toweling, 8c. yard. Fine linen Damask Towels, 25c. KINZEY. KINZEY.

BARGAINS IN HOSIERY.

Ladies' Regular Made Hose, 21c. Misses' Fancy Striped Hose, 25c. Full Regular Balbriggans, 36c. Fine English Hosiery cheap. KINZEY.

GLOVES.

One Button Kids, 19c. 25c. Two Button Kids, 50c. to 75c. A full assortment of Kinzey's Seamless Real Kid Glove, the best glove imported, every pair warranted, both Ladies' and Gents'.
We have a lot of Real Kid Gloves, warranted, at 56c. KINZEY. KINZEY.

UNDERWEAR DEPARTMENT.

Cheapest and best lot of Underwear to be found in the City.
Well Made and Trimmed Chemise, from 39c. to $2 75. Neatly Tucked and Trimmed Drawers, 39c. to $2 50.
Finely Tucked Skirts, from 56c. to $5 75. Night Dresses, Sacques, Aprons, &c., under price.
Full assortment of Misses' and Infants' Goods at popular prices. 10,000 fine French Woven Corsets, all Whalebone, 50c.
Fine Whalebone Corsets, 39c. Fine Embroidered Corsets low. KINZEY. KINZEY.

RIBBONS.

Decided bargains in Ribbons. 9, 12, and 16 Ribbons, all Silk, 15c. yard. Fancy Ribbons, 3, 5, 8, 10c. yard. 7-inch Sash Ribbons, 25c. yard. Lots of Silk Scarfs, 15c. to 50c. Cord Edge Ribbons, 1c. to 5c. yard. KINZEY.
Bargains in Handkerchiefs. KINZEY.
Great Bargains in Fans. KINZEY.
Bargains in Jewelry Department. KINZEY.
Bargains in Toilet Department. KINZEY.
Fine Jet Beads, 3c. bunch. Pins, 14 Rows, 2c. paper. 100 yard Machine Silk, 5c. Spool. Good Sewing Cotton, 10c. dozen. Allcock's Porous Plasters, 10c. Fine Twilled Tapes, 1c. piece. English Hair Pins, 2c. package. Crochet Cotton, 3c. spool. Hooks and Eyes, 1c. card. Button Hole Twist, 6c. dozen. Fancy and Velvet Frames. Swiss Carved Frames. A full assortment of Fancy Goods low.

WILLIAM KINZEY,
NO. 767 & 769 BROADWAY,
CORNER 9TH ST.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.
THE BIG BONANZA!
Houses Crowded!! Laughter Incessant.

FINE ARTS.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.
THE BIG BONANZA!
Houses Crowded. Laughter Incessant.

ART SALE.
Important sale of fine paintings, nearly all of which have been recently imported, and never before exhibited in this country. The following artists are represented:

GIGNOUX,	BODDINGTON,	C. HUBNER,
LEUTZE,	CLARE,	DIAZ,
KNAPP,	ARMFIELD,	LANFANT, DE METZ,
W. T. RICHARDS,	POLLENTINE,	DAVID COL,
BELLOWS,	KATE GRAY,	DE LEUW,
WYANT,	MORRIS,	RUMPF,
BONFIELD,	BENTLY,	SHREYER,
GIFFORD,	KINNARD,	CHAPIN,
MONTAGUE,	PECRUS,	WUST,
HERRING,	THEO. GERARD,	BROOME,
V. D. V. BROWN,	ROLFE,	and many others.

The above are now on free exhibition, day and evening, at No. 845 Broadway, and to be sold on the evenings of Tuesday and Wednesday, March 16 and 17, at 8 o'clock.
ROBERT SOMERVILLE, Auctioneer.

PROPOSALS.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.
THE BIG BONANZA!
Houses Crowded. Laughter Incessant.

BOARD OF EDUCATION.
Sealed proposals will be received by the School Trustees of the Seventeenth Ward, at the Hall of the Board of Education, corner of Grand and Elm sts., until WEDNESDAY, the 24th day of March, 1875, and until 4 o'clock P. M. on said day, for the desks, seats, and other furniture required for the new primary school building on 1st st., between 1st and 2d avs.
Sealed proposals will also be received at the same time and place for the steam heating apparatus for said building.
Two responsible and approved sureties, residents of this City, will be required from each successful bidder.
Proposals will not be considered unless sureties are named.
The Trustees reserve the right to reject any or all of the proposals submitted.
Plans and specifications may be seen at the office of the Superintendent of School Buildings, No. 146 Grand st., third floor.
ROBERT A. BARRY, M. D.,
ADAM WEBER,
OWEN MURPHY,
FREDERIC C. WAGNER,
HENRY MERZ.
Board of School Trustees, Seventeenth Ward.
Dated New-York, March 8, 1875.

AERIAL FIRE LADDERS.
Sealed proposals will be received by the Fire Department until 10 o'clock A. M. March 17, 1875, for building FOUR AERIAL LADDERS. For particulars see the *City Record*. Copies for sale at No. 2 City Hall.

MARBLE MANTELS.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.
THE BIG BONANZA!
Houses Crowded. Laughter Incessant.

A GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES OF marble and marbleized mantels; all kinds of floor tiling, monuments, head-stones, slabs for plumbers and cabinet makers, now offered at S. KLABER & CO.'S Steam Marble Works, Nos. 217 to 223 West 51st st., near Broadway.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH ST.
MONDAY, MARCH 15,
OPENING DAY
for
SPRING MILLINERY GOODS,
consisting of
FRENCH PATTERN BONNETS,
ELEGANT FRENCH FLOWERS,
CHIP AND STRAW HATS, &c., &c.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH ST.
PLAIN COLORED SILKS.
5 CASES 20-INCH COLORED SILKS, $1 50.
3 CASES 22-INCH COLORED SILKS, $1 75.
Fresh goods, new colorings, and the cheapest ever offered.
CHECKED and STRIPED SILKS, 75 cents, $1 and $1 25, in great variety and very low prices.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH ST.
BLACK SILKS! BLACK SILKS!
"CACHEMIRE SUBLIME DE NOVI"
BLACK SILK,
Reputed superior in brilliancy of finish, retention of color, and durability to any other silk manufactured.
BONNET and other standard makes at low prices.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH ST.,
Will offer on MONDAY, March 15,
A splendid stock of
SPRING DRESS GOODS,
Comprising all the new styles of CAMEL'S HAIR, DE BEGE, STRIPED AND PLAID MOHAIRS.
Mixed SERGE, especially adapted for Spring traveling suits.
A full line of Plain SERGES, in new shades.
A fine assortment of ALL-WOOL PLAIDS, in the newest styles and colors.
Spring VIGOGNES, 62½c., a novelty.
FRENCH ORGANDIES and ORGANDIE ROBES, in elegant variety and at attractive prices.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH ST.,
Will offer on MONDAY, March 15, in their
Ladies' Furnishing Department
EXTRAORDINARY BARGAINS
IN LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S UNDERWEAR.
500 CHEMISES at 70 cents, worth $1.
500 CHEMISES at 80 cents, worth $1 10.
200 CHEMISES at 90 cents, worth $1 25.
200 CHEMISES at $1, worth $1 60.
NIGHT-GOWNS, DRAWERS, CAMISOLES, CORSET-COVERS, &c., in great variety, at proportionately low prices.
A splendid line of
LADIES' LINEN CHEMISES.
Of superior quality and finish, at extremely popular prices.
NEW SPRING JACKETS
for ladies and children, in Cashmere, Diagonal Cloth, and Fancy Cassimeres, at exceedingly popular prices.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.
THE BIG BONANZA!
Houses Crowded!! Laughter Incessant.

SPRING OPENING.

Johnson Bros. & Co.,
NO. 7 UNION SQUARE,
Respectfully invite their customers to their
SPRING OPENING
OF
FRENCH TRIMMED BONNETS AND ROUND HATS
On THURSDAY and FRIDAY, March 18 and 19.
They will also open a full line of
MILLINERY GOODS,
Comprising FRENCH and ENGLISH
CHIP HATS AND BONNETS,
ENGLISH and DOMESTIC
STRAW GOODS,
FRENCH FLOWERS AND FEATHERS,
SASH AND TRIMMING RIBBONS,
DRESS AND TRIMMING SILKS,
IN ALL THE NEW SHADES.
They will also open a large assortment of
LACES AND EMBROIDERIES,
HOSIERY, GLOVES, AND FANCY GOODS, &c.,
Together with a large and elegant stock of English and Domestic
PARASOLS AND SUN UMBRELLAS.
Very fine goods at very low prices.
JOHNSON BROTHERS & CO.,
NOS. 34 AND 36 EAST 14TH ST.,
UNION SQUARE.

AT SMITH'S PATTERN BAZAR, NO. 914 Broadway, 20th and 21st sts., GRAND DISPLAY OF IMPORTED FASHIONS. Patterns NOW READY. CLOTH MODELS with every pattern. Cutting and fitting. A. BURDETTE SMITH, No. 914 Broadway between 20th and 21st sts.

E. MATHERS & CO., NO. 891 BROADWAY, near 19th st., will have their opening of a choice selection of French Bonnets and English Round Hats, in Chip and Straw, on THURSDAY and FRIDAY, March 18 and 19.

PERSONAL.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.
THE BIG BONANZA!
Houses Crowded. Laughter Incessant.

TO THE HEIRS OF LEBBEUS LAWRENCE, who was the son of Jonathan John Lawrence, who was the son of Jonathan Lawrence, who was the son of John Lawrence and Mary Townley Lawrence, his wife. Said Lebbeus Lawrence was born in the province of Nova Scotia, about the year of 1766, and when a child was taken to the State of Massachusetts. His heirs, or any of them, will hear something greatly to their advantage by addressing
HUNTLEY & MARVIN, Attorneys,
No. 76 Harcrave st.,
London, England.

DRY GOODS.

A. T. Stewart & Co.

WILL CONTINUE,
On Monday, March 15,
Their Large and Important
Display of
SPRING NOVELTIES
In Real India and French
Camel's Hair Shawls,
Paris, Berlin, and Domestic
Ready-made Dresses, Cloaks,
Sacques, and Polonaises.
Laces and Lace Goods,
Embroideries, Millinery,
Ladies', Misses', and Children's
Hosiery and Underwear,
Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods,
Fancy Goods, &c., &c.,

COMPRISING AN ASSORTMENT OF SEASONABLE AND DESIRABLE FABRICS that is UNEQUALED IN VOLUME AND STYLES, and UNSURPASSED IN RICHNESS AND ELEGANCE. PRICES EXTREMELY ATTRACTIVE.

Broadway, 4th Av., 9th and 10th Sts.

A. T. Stewart & Co.

WILL OFFER ON MONDAY, MARCH 15, 1875.
Extraordinary Bargains in
BLACK AND FANCY SILKS.

100 PIECES BONNET'S BLACK SILKS, BRIGHT AND GLOSSY, 25 inches wide, prices ranging from $1 85 to $2 50 per yard. LARGELY UNDER THE COST OF IMPORTATION. These goods are EXPRESSLY ADAPTED to the present season.
100 PIECES LYONS BLACK SILKS, at $1 25 and $1 50 per yard. Good value for $1 75 and $2.
100 PIECES PLAIN COLORED LYONS SILKS, NEW SHADES, from $1 25 per yard, up.
500 PIECES FANCY STRIPE BLACK AND WHITE, AND GRISAILLE SILKS at 75c., 85c., and $1 per yard, upward.

On Fourth Avenue Section,
IN ADDITION to their LARGE and POPULAR STOCK OF
PRINTS,
At 8c. and 9c. per yard, they will offer a LARGE LOT of DRESS PATTERNS at the EXTREMELY LOW PRICE of 6 1-4c. per yard TO CLOSE.

50 PACKAGES YARD WIDE
PRINTED CAMBRICS
FINE AND HANDSOME, only 12 1-2c. per yard.

ALSO COLORED
Poplins, Serges, and Diagonals,
AT 20c. and 25c. per yard; recent price 30c. and 35c. per yard.

And they will also offer a LARGE INVOICE OF LADIES' ELEGANTLY
Embroidered Underwear
HANDSOMELY EMBROIDERED SKIRTS, only $2 50 up.
1,000 DOZ. LADIES' CAMBRIC SKIRTS, 5 tucks, at 50c. each; 10, 15, and 20 tucks at PROPORTIONATELY LOW PRICES.

PLEASE CALL AND EXAMINE.

Broadway, 4th Av., 9th and 10th Sts.

A. T. Stewart & Co.

IN ADDITION TO THEIR LARGE AND ELEGANT VARIETY OF NOVELTIES IN
Carpetings
and Carpets,
IN ONE PIECE, RECENTLY RECEIVED per steamers, will offer
250 PIECES BEST QUALITY FIVE-FRAME ENGLISH BRUSSELS, at $1 75 per yard.
500 PIECES BEST QUALITY TAPESTRY BRUSSELS, HANDSOME DESIGNS, only $1 10 per yard.
AMERICAN MOQUETTES, ELEGANT PATTERNS AND BRIGHT COLORINGS, ONLY $2 per yard.
FRENCH AXMINSTERS, FRESH AND NEW GOODS, at $2 50 per yard.
BOULINIKON, THE BEST SUBSTITUTE FOR OIL-CLOTH yet offered, at VERY ATTRACTIVE PRICES.

Housekeeping and
Housefurnishing Goods
IN EVERY VARIETY, CONSISTING OF
LINENS, LINEN SHEETINGS,
BLEACHED DAMASKS AND NAPKINS,
TOWELINGS, FLANNELS, QUILTS,
BLANKETS, COMFORTS, &C.
AT PRICES LOWER THAN EVER,
Offering an UNUSUAL OPPORTUNITY to those DESIRING TO REFURNISH for the present and approaching season to SECURE BARGAINS.

Broadway, 4th av., 9th and 10th sts.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.
THE BIG BONANZA!
Houses Crowded!! Laughter Incessant.

REAL IRON
Grenadines.
Two yards wide, warranted PURE SILK AND WOOL, $1 50, $1 75, $2, and $2 50.
A SPLENDID QUALITY at $1 25.
100 pieces 8-4 PURE SILK AND WOOL, 65c.; real value, $1.
A HANDSOME QUALITY, 50c.; worth 65c.
50 pieces MOST DESIRABLE STRIPES, 65c.; worth 90c.

Also, just received, full lines of CASHMERES, HENRIETTAS, English and French BOMBAZINES, TAMISE PARISINES, BYZANTINES, FLORENTINES, MOHAIRS, BRILLIANTINES, and ALPACAS.

Black Silks a Specialty.
ENGLISH CRAPE SHAWLS, together with full lines of the MOST DESIRABLE MATERIALS FOR SECOND MOURNING.

SUITS AND BONNETS, READY-MADE.

ORDERS EXECUTED WITHOUT DELAY.

JACKSON'S,
No. 729 Broadway, corner Waverley place.

DRY GOODS.

Arnold, Constable & Co.

Will open on MONDAY NEXT, MARCH 15, a small invoice of GENUINE
VALLEY CACHIMIR
INDIA SQUARE SHAWLS,
EXQUISITE DESIGNS AND COLORINGS, and the finest goods ever offered in this market.
Broadway, Corner 19th st.

Rich Trimming Laces
OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.
Guipure and Embroidered Nets,
WITH TRIMMINGS TO MATCH.
French Embroidered Sets,
Swiss, Guipure, and Hamburg Embroideries,
&c., &c.

SILKS
AND
DRESS MATERIALS
FOR
SPRING AND SUMMER WEAR.
THE LATEST
Parisian Novelties.
Gaze Quadrille,
Gaze Losange,
Natte Quadrille,
Toile Damasse,
Gaze Surat,
Gaze de Lyon,
Gaze Indien,
"Serge faconne,"
Silks, Madras Colorings,
Black and Plain Colored Failles,
Fancy Striped, Plaid, and Chine Silks,
Ecru Matelasse.
Plain, Plaid, and Striped
India Camel's Hair Cloths.
Plain and Fancy Foulard Cambrics,
Percales, Cheviots, Ginghams, &c., &c.

Spring Importation
OF
UPHOLSTERY GOODS,
NOW OPEN,
Comprising all the LATEST NOVELTIES.
Arnold, Constable & Co.,
Broadway, corner 19th St.

MOURNING
DRESS GOODS.
All the Novelties
Now Open.
An UNEQUALED and MAGNIFICENT DISPLAY of
BROCADE,
BEADED BROCADE,
PLAID AND VELVET STRIPED GRENADINES.
Also, a choice and varied stock of desirable
DRESS GOODS,
Adapted for DEEP or LIGHT MOURNING, together with an extensive assortment of all the POPULAR VARIETIES in
Plain and Fancy Grenadines,
Florentines, Byzantines,
Chambrai Gazes, &c., &c.

LADIES'
MISSES'
and CHILDREN'S
OUTFITTING DEPARTMENT,
Complete in all the VARIOUS BRANCHES.
BRIDAL AND INFANT'S OUTFITS a specialty.
An examination of stock respectfully solicited.
ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & CO.,
Broadway, corner 19th st.

Carpet Department.
WE ARE NOW OPENING OUR
NEW CARPETS FOR SPRING,
and respectfully invite examination by parties about furnishing.
New styles and patterns in
Axminster, Royal Wilton,
Brussels and Tapestry,
In Designs Drawn Exclusively to Order for this Establishment.
PRIVATE PATTERNS IN
French Moquette and Tournay Velvet.
AXMINSTER, AUBUSSON AND SMYRNA,
IN WHOLE CARPETS.
Also, a beautiful assortment of Three-Ply and Ingrain Carpets, in neat, tasty designs, suitable for bedrooms and counting-houses.
Hotels and Steam-boats
furnished in the best manner at short notice.
Arnold, Constable & Co.,
Broadway, corner 19th St.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.
THE BIG BONANZA!
Houses Crowded!! Laughter Incessant.

THE POPULAR CARPET STORE,
NO. 293 8TH AV., BETWEEN 24TH AND 25TH STS.,
Have opened one of the largest and best selected stocks of
CARPETS
in New-York. Also a fine stock of
PAPER-HANGINGS, UPHOLSTERY GOODS,
LACE CURTAINS, WINDOW SHADES,
TABLE AND PIANO COVERS.
These goods have been selected with great care, and all the newest designs, and direct from the manufacturers and importers, and will be sold at popular prices.
NO. 293 EIGHTH AV.

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

MOVEMENTS OF ARTISTS—TIDINGS FROM BOTH WORLDS.

HOME NOTES.

Mrs. J. B. Booth was last week in Rochester.

Miss Maggie Mitchell was last week in Pittsburg.

Mme. Janauschek was last week at the Boston Globe.

Mr. Peck's annual benefit concert is set down for April 5.

Miss Katherine Rogers was, at last accounts, in Nevada.

The Soldene troupe was at DeBar's, in St. Louis, last week.

Miss Charlotte Cushman was last week at the St. Louis Olympic.

Miss Kellogg sings Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday in Hartford.

Miss Neilson was at the Grand Opera House in Cincinnati last week.

Mr. Fechter was last week at the Walnut Street Theatre in Philadelphia.

Mr. J. L. Toole was part of last week at the Baltimore Academy of Music.

Mr. Thomas gave a Wagner concert at the Boston Music Hall, Wednesday.

Mr. E. L. Davenport, Mr. J. E. Owens, and Mme. Di Murska were last week in New-Orleans.

Miss Clara Morris was to have reappeared Monday at the California Theatre in San Francisco.

Mr. Lawrence Barrett was last week at the Boston Theatre, and Mr. Edwin Booth goes there this week.

Mr. John Brougham was last week at the Arch Street Theatre, and Miss Charlotte Thompson was at the Chestnut Street House.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

The Tichborne case, dramatized by a writer on the *Siècle*, is shortly to be brought out at the Paris Ambigu Comique.

MM. Meilhac and Halévy have nearly finished, for the Vaudeville, a piece in five acts, bearing the title of "Le Parisien Perverti."

Mr. Gye had arrived in London after a protracted Continental tour. He brought with him the sole right to play Thomas' "Hamlet" and Gounod's "Romeo e Giuletta" in London this season.

Mme. Carvalho leaves the Paris Opera Comique, being engaged at the Grand Opera from the 1st of March. She was to make her appearance on the 12th or 14th inst. in the part of *Ophelie* in "Hamlet."

The visitors to the Alhambra Palace, in London, amounted in number to 272,894 during the half year ending last December, and the receipts for the same period reached £31,011 3s. 3d., the expenditure being about £30,000, thus leaving a balance in favor of the company.

Among the entrepreneurs announced to succeed M. Bagier in the direction of the Paris Theatre Italien are M. Danbé, who wishes to bring out Rubinstein's "Tour de Babel," and M. Lamoreux, who contemplates turning the theatre into a place of amusement half-opera, half-oratorio house.

The latest news from Bayreuth says that the artistes will have gardens and arbors wherein to refresh themselves between the acts of the "Niebelungen Ring." The orchestra is rather peculiar—sixteen first violins will balance sixteen horns, sixteen trombones and trumpets, and six pairs of cymbals.

On the 1st of March Richard Wagner was to give a concert in Vienna, at which he was to conduct his "Kaisermarsch" and three fragments from his "Goetterdaemmerung," viz: The great scenic prelude, the death of *Siegfried*, and the finale of the last act. All the unreserved places and 7,000 florins' worth of reserved ones had been sold on Feb. 22.

A limited liability company, with a capital of £50,000 in 2,500 shares at £20 each, has been formed for the purchase, upon very advantageous terms, of the Theatre Royal, Manchester. We notice that the closing nights of Mr. Knowles' tenure, March 22, 23, 24, and 25, are to be generously set apart for the benefit of the local charities and of the Royal Dramatic College.

"Hamlet" has been given at the Lyceum Theatre for the one hundredth time. The fact, remarks the London *Court Circular*, speaks strongly for the interest Mr. Irving's performance has inspired, and, taken with other signs, indicates that theatrical taste is not so nearly dead as croakers will have it. Rumor asserts that Mr. Irving's next essay will be the part of *Sir Giles Overreach*.

Mme. Patti will shortly fulfill an engagement at the Vienna Teatre an der Wien, and is expected to arrive in London late in April. Mme. Nilsson goes on the Ulmann tour, and afterward, early in April, fulfills a short engagement at the Theatre de la Monnaie of Brussels, arriving in London the first week in May. Signor Campanini will appear at Drury Lane early in the season.

The Berlin Imperial Opera, says *Figaro*, is a thorough failure. The Director cannot afford to pay adequate salaries, therefore Mme. Lucca refuses to appear there, and Mme. Mallinger and Mlle. Grossi have sent in their resignations. The Director of the Imperial Opera of Vienna announces a deficit of 150,000 francs. The Royal Opera-house, (Teatro Reggio,) of Turin is closed; the season at the Scala is a disastrous one, and the Teatro Apollo, of Rome, is severely tried by the indisposition of its whole staff of principal artistes. The new opera-house of Paris pays, because it is a new opera-house, while the Czar and the Khédive pay the losses of the St. Petersburg and Cairo operas respectively. The whole of the subsidized opera-houses of Europe are, in fact, in a very bad state, and the blame is laid at the doors of the artistes who demand salaries which the Directors of subsidized theatres, who are bound down to one scale of prices, are unable to afford.

The Vienna correspondent of the London *Era* writes Feb. 22: "All the leading German papers have been favoring their readers within the last fortnight with articles concerning 'The Great Viennese Theatrical Crisis,' with all kinds of reasons for its origin, and with as many remedies for its cure. I will not enter more minutely into the subject, at least for the present, having already alluded to it in a former letter. Be it enough to state that the catastrophe is by no means terminated, but that, on the contrary, new fatalities may be expected. Only last night the elegant little Strampfer Theatre was closed. At the Imperial Opera last year's accounts have just been made up, and the deficit is so gigantic that the Government proposes to devote some of the funds intended for other artistic purposes toward covering part of the deficiency, as the usual subsidy of 200,000 florins is found inadequate to the emergency. The Burg Theatre, still the most prosperous house in this city, owing to its exceptional position, the reputation of its company, and its sterling répertoire, will find it difficult this year to hand over to the theatrical treasury the customary profit of about 80,000 florins, which usually went to assist the more costly and less remunerative lyric establishment. It will be 100 years in 1876 since this dingy, small, but glorious temple of the German drama was raised to the dignity of a national theatre. After the celebration of this memorable anniversary the company will remove to whatever more commodious premises the Government may be able to secure for them until the new building can be ready to receive them. The present house will then be pulled down at once, the site being required for part of the new palace of the Emperor."

The Paris correspondent of the London *Daily News* writes: "The Salle Taitbout, which was opened this season, affords Parisians not rich enough to frequent the Italiens and the new Opera-house, opportunities for hearing the best music of every style. A young violinist, named Jaquinot, made his début there a few evenings since, under the auspices of Roger. He is sure to become a favorite. M. Jaquinot was brought up in England, and recently won a first prize at the London Academy of Music, so that to some extent he belongs to us. Concerts given in public rooms under the pushing patronage of fashionable ladies are legion. These are attended chiefly by foreigners, who imagine they are going to see the fine flower of Parisian 'high life,' and by the *femmes de chambres* and *concierges* of rich French people, who buy tickets to please their fair friends, and then send them to the servants' hall. The music is very often good, and rarely below par. Mlle. Sidney Burward, a youthful Australian pianist, of great excellence, and most pleasing appearance, struggles this week against the disfavor into which the Salles Herze and Erard have fallen. *Soirées musicales*, so successful when Mme. Emile de Girardin wrote for the *Presse*, are still attended, because of social interests and exigencies, unless indeed in Israelitish houses, where good music of any sort is ever heard by an appreciative and delighted auditory. Two young Neapolitan girls, named Badia, have had the luck to be taken up by Baroness Nathaniel Rothschild. They are exquisite drawing-room singers, and in warbling duets together form a *tableau vivant* pretty enough to carry off a prize of honor at the 'Salon.' But not being gifted with dramatic power they would have met with less favor elsewhere. Proudhon was justified in saying that music unwedded to action is repugnant to the French temperament. The opera is popular because dramatic. A song with an accompaniment of by-play is sure to succeed. Nothing more affects French people than the *fan fare* (which scarcely deserves the name of music) when played by the band of a marching regiment. If singers are not gifted with dramatic power they fail in France. Mlle. Krauss, being a tragedian, holds a foremost position at the opera, notwithstanding a worn voice and other serious disadvantages. Mme. Miolan Carvalho continues against a fatigued larynx to be a prodigious favorite, simply because she is an accomplished actress as well as vocalist. She can yet dictate her own terms to M. Halanzier, with whom she has just signed an engagement."

THE NEW FRENCH TRAGEDY.

The Paris correspondent of the London *Daily Telegraph* writes as follows, on Feb. 16, of the new tragedy: "La Fille de Roland," now drawing crowds to the Français. He says: "The new play is modestly styled a *drame en vers*, but although no actual death occurs upon the stage, it is, to all intents and purposes, in spirit and tone a tragedy. The play opens in the Castle of Moublois, where resides a certain *Comte Amaury*, respected and loved by all his retainers. We learn, however, from a conversation between the *Count* and his father confessor that the former is a prey to remorse, and that his load is heavy enough to make him seek death were he not encouraged to live by his ghostly counselor. The *Count* is no other than *Ganelon*, the traitor who betrayed his country and his cause to the Saracen, and who brought about the disaster of Roncevaux, where fell Roland, the famous hero of mediæval legend. *Ganelon* was sentenced by *Charlemagne* to be torn by horses, and he was left for dead upon the field that his body might become a prey to wolves. But his bleeding limbs were cared for by monks, under whose ministration he was restored to life. He changed his name, and brought up his only son, *Gerald*, to be the very opposite of his treacherous parent. *Gerald* returns from a hunting expedition, in which he has liberated from a horde of Saxons a certain *Berthe*, who discloses herself to be *La Fille de Roland*, the daughter of the very man whom *Ganelon* betrayed. *Amaury* shrinks from her gaze, but he cannot refuse her claims to hospitality, especially as a Saxon prisoner, in return for the life which had been saved at *Berthe's* solicitation, warns her that his countrymen are prowling about to seize her. This introduction occupies the first act. The second takes place in the same scene, and does not to any considerable extent expedite the action. *Gerald* is, of course, enamored of *Berthe*, and confesses his passion to his father, who, alarmed at the idea of his son espousing the daughter of the chief he betrayed, and fearing that his secret may thus be discovered, makes him promise to depart on some far-off expedition. An old companion in arms arrives at the head of a body of knights to escort *Berthe* to *Charlemagne*, and he offers to take *Gerald* to the old King's court. *Berthe* adds her solicitations, making public avowal of her love; but *Gerald* is firm, and sets out on the adventures, by means of which he hopes to win his bride, as soon as the *Princess* leaves the castle to return home. The third act takes place in the Palace of Aix-la-Chapelle, where *Charlemagne* has built a tomb for the brave *Roland*. The venerable monarch's last days are troubled, for a certain Saracen bids him defiance at his very door. The Saracen picked up *Roland's* famous sword, Durandal, on the field of Roncevaux, and he offers to give it up to whomsoever can take it from his grasp. Every day for a month past has seen a Christian knight fall before the infidel. The Saracen beards *Charlemagne* to his face, and the King, in despair of living after this daily disgrace, takes up the challenge for himself. At this moment the silver bell, not to be touched but by a cavalier *sans peur et sans reproche*, is sounded, and *Gerald* appears. Of course, he slays the Saracen, and is rewarded by *Charlemagne* by the promise of *Berthe's* hand. Here the act seems naturally to end, but it is followed by a scene which as naturally seems to have been originally intended for act 4. *Amaury* has followed his son to Aix-la-Chapelle by the King's invitation; but while he is pondering over the future he is recognized by *Charlemagne*, who, not knowing at first that he is *Gerald's* father, overwhelms him with invective. He finally consents, however, that he shall make the pilgrimage to the Holy Land as soon as *Gerald's* nuptials have been solemnized. In the fourth and last act the ceremony is about to take place, and the herald calls out for the last time that if any man know any 'just cause or impediment' he shall speak, when the Saxon steps forward and protests against the union. It was *Ganelon* who slew his father, and he will now disclose *Ganelon's* secret. The only compromise to which he will consent is that *Ganelon* shall himself tell his own shame to his son. Here occurs a fine scene between traitorous father and chivalrous son—a scene which gives an excellent histrionic opportunity to the latter. When *Charlemagne*, followed by his court, enters, *Gerald* is astonished to find the *King* and the knights all anxious to admit him to the foremost rank, while his fair bride reminds him that the altar is prepared. To all he turns a deaf ear, firm in his resolve to expiate his father's sin by his own prowess, and *Berthe*, finding him inflexible, resigns herself to a convent life. *Charlemagne* exclaims:

Barons, Princes, inclinez-vous
Devant celui qui part; il est plus grand que nous.

And on these words the curtain falls. From this sketch the reader will perceive that 'La Fille de Roland' is far from being a piece of intrigue. There are very few characters in the story; the action, which moves slowly through half the work, never increases to a great speed, and the passions brought into play are of the least complicated kind. No motives of absorbing interest are here discernible. Nor would any subject of remote mediæval history be likely to have much attraction for Frenchmen of the year 1875. How, then, are we to account for the enormous enthusiasm displayed last night? The satisfaction of the audience, due in part to the representation, admirable in acting, perfect in all scenic arrangements, may in part be also traced to the exceedingly clever versification of the author. The French are keen judges of literary merit; and it was most gratifying to mark the murmur of delight which ran through the entire audience whenever a well-turned couplet fell from an actor's lips. Bear in mind that on this occasion there had been no full rehearsal whereat journalists and literary men might have noted fine passages for the applause of a future audience; it was the general miscellaneous audience of the theatre that seized upon every stirring line and shouted 'Bravo!' to every heroic thought. Without boasting of any actual sublimity of diction, the new play is pervaded by a tone of genuine poetry, which has evidently been inspired by a study of the literature of the troubadours. But the true cause for the enthusiasm created by the work must be sought in the patriotic sentiments with which it is thickly overlaid. There is scarcely a speech which has not some allusion to France, a lament over her misfortunes, a pæan over her triumphs, a panegyric of her genius, the expression of a fervent hope in her speedy vengeance, and of a strong belief in her ultimate victory. The piece is patriotic to the backbone. France is all; every other nation is barbarous. But even the speeches of the conquered Saxon were turned by the audience into allusions to their own defeat, and to the revenge to which they looked forward. In no other country in the world would such obvious tirades be received with such unanimous applause."

THE "DISTINGUISHED VISITOR" CLUB.

From the London Figaro.

It is said that the President of the Lotos Club of New-York is much annoyed by the enormous amount of correspondence thrust upon him by the receipts of telegrams from Scotland Yard [London's Mulberry street] to the following effect:

SCOTLAND YARD, LONDON.—Have you recently entertained a distinguished visitor named John Smith, alias Henry Jones, alias Jack Robinson, alias Lord Filchmore, and if so will you kindly send his present address? Swindling.

SCOTLAND YARD, LONDON.—Please keep an eye out for a distinguished visitor named Bully Ben. Five feet ten inches high, florid complexion, cropped hair and ears, level nose. Garroting.

SCOTLAND YARD, LONDON.—Lay a cover for Samuel Cloghopper. Distinguished wife-kicker. Your Police have orders.

CAPTURE OF A LARGE RATTLESNAKE.

Mr. Charles S. Abell, of Baltimore, who has been hunting and fishing in Florida during the past Winter, has sent word of the capture alive, after an exciting chase of four hours, of an immense rattlesnake, which is pronounced by the papers of that State as "perhaps the largest yet seen in Florida." The length of the reptile is eight feet, and it has sixteen rattles, which would be equivalent to a growth of twenty years, the first formation of a rattle usually appearing about the third year. It weighs twenty-five pounds. Mr. Abell had chloroform administered to his snakeship, after which operation he was boxed in whisky, the object being to preserve him in a good state for presentation to the Maryland Academy of Sciences of Baltimore. The same gentleman has also secured for the Academy of Sciences another rattlesnake of large size, which he had stuffed and mounted, and also two alligators, with a number of small curiosities.

PRETENDERS' LOANS.

The Paris correspondent of the Cologne *Gazette* writes: "As I have communicated to you already, the ex-Empress has again made a loan of 12,500,000 francs—*i. e.*, she has received this sum on the promise that it will be paid back after the accession of her son to the throne. The former loans made by her circulate in secret on the Bourse. The obligations are printed on yellow paper, and have a nominal value of 100 francs, 500 francs, and 1,000 francs. After the acquittal of Paul de Cassagnac this scrip rose from ten to twenty francs. This is naturally no longer the case. The Carlist loan circulates also much at the Bourse here. Each obligation of this loan is for 2,000 francs, on which 240 francs have been paid. After Don Carlos' accession to the throne 240 francs are still to be paid on each obligation, and the bearer of it is to receive then 2,000 francs Spanish stock, according to the quotation of the day. It must be said for the French Bonapartes and the Spanish Bourbons, that they know how to turn their countries to advantage even before occuping the throne.

A FIFTY CENT LAWSUIT'S CONCOMITANTS.

A paper printed in Scranton, Penn., tells this suggestive story: "Some days since we gave the details of a dunning suit, to recover fifty cents—Hill vs. McDonald. Defendant paid the amount and Alderman's costs. Plaintiff on return day came with witnesses, and for that claimed costs amounting to $26; sued McDonald and got judgment, whereupon a cow and heifer were levied upon and sold, and the judgment satisfied. But it was Filan's cow, and a suit, Filan vs. C. E. Welch, constable, was brought to recover the value of the cow, whereupon plaintiff got judgment for $40—the value of said kine. Then Welch, to be made whole, sues McDonald and loses his case. Everybody gets mad at everybody, and Alderman Lochlin sues McDonald for trespass committed by his cattle, and the defendant claims it wasn't his cattle that did the trespassing. This case is not decided, having been adjourned."

MILITARY GOSSIP.

NATIONAL GUARD NOTES.

It is rumored that Col. Sterry, of the Sixth Regiment, has tendered his resignation.

Major Richards and Adjutant Gwynn, of the Thirteenth Regiment, have received their commissions.

The Ninth Regiment, Col. James R. Hitchcock commanding, will drill at the armory on March 29 and 31.

Major John N. Partridge and Capt. Rufus F. Zogbaum, of the Twenty-third Regiment, Brooklyn, have resigned.

The Eighty-fourth Regiment, Lieut. Col. Beattie commanding, drilled at the State Arsenal last Friday night.

Major Gen. Dakin, of the Second, is still confined to his room by illness, and has not yet appointed his staff officers.

The Twelfth Regiment, Col. John Ward commanding, will drill in chasseur uniform, at the State Arsenal, on Wednesday, the 24th inst.

Company E, Ninth Regiment N. G. S. N. J., will hold a musical entertainment at Dramatic Hall, South street, near Summit avenue, Jersey City, next Thursday, at 8 P. M.

Cornelius H. T. Brede has been elected Second Lieutenant of Company E, Fifth Regiment. Col. Spencer has appointed Louis Pflöeger Adjutant of this command, vice William F. Lutz, resigned.

The First Battalion Infantry, Lieut. Col. Bourke commanding, was directed to drill at the State Arsenal last Wednesday night, but for some unaccountable reason failed to put in an appearance.

Major Gen. Alexander Shaler returned from Chicago last Tuesday and formally assumed command on Friday. An order was issued to that effect, and directing Brig. Gen. Varian and Col. Clark to resume their proper commands.

The Fifteenth Battalion, Brooklyn, will have a dress parade and promenade concert at the State Arsenal, Portland avenue, on Wednesday, the 31st inst. Frederick Otten has been elected Second Lieutenant of Company D in this command.

Moses Seewald and Solomon Solomon have been elected First and Second Lieutenants of Company H, Sixth Regiment. Abraham Schoenfeld has been appointed Commissary of Subsistence on the staff of Col. Sterry of this command. William A. Gans has been appointed Adjutant in the same regiment.

The Sixty-ninth Regiment, Col. Cavanaugh commanding, will parade in its new full-dress uniform next Wednesday, (St. Patrick's Day.) In the evening the non-commissioned officers give a ball at Irving Hall. The regiment paraded at the State Arsenal for drill last Monday night, equalizing in six companies of twelve files front.

The annual ball of the New-York Schuetzen Corps took place at the Germania Assembly Rooms last Monday night. A large attendance of military guests was present, among them being Capt. Anthony Fischer, of the Third Cavalry; Capt. Rotzman and Capt. Karl Klein, of the separate Troop Cavalry, accompanied by his command, in full uniform.

The resignations of Col. Catlin, Assistant Adjutant General, and Capt. Lee Commissary of Subsistence, on the Fifth Brigade staff, were received at head-quarters last week. On the same date intelligence was received of the death of Capt. Lee on March 5, in Colorado Territory, whither he had gone for the benefit of his health. His remains reached Brooklyn last Wednesday, and his funeral took place from his late residence the following day. The entire staff of the Fifth Brigade attended the funeral.

Company K, Twenty-third Regiment, Brooklyn, will hold its closing drill at the armory on Thursday, the 25th inst. Inspector General Woodward will be present. At a recent election in this command Sergt. W. A. Cook was elected Second Lieutenant, vice F. W. Stone, resigned. Lieut. Cook has accepted the office, and the "Partridge" medal, which he has held for the past three years as the best drilled man in the company, will be contested for anew.

Col. Alfred H. Taylor, recently appointed Assistant Adjutant General of the State, has long been in the service of the department as Chief Clerk, and his knowlege of the duties required thoroughly qualify him for the position. He was born and educated in this City, and on graduating was, during the early days of the war, appointed Inspector of the Depot of Volunteers of this City. In 1862 he was transferred to Albany, and appointed Secretary to the Adjutant General, and in 1868 was appointed Chief Clerk, with the rank of Major.

The Separate Troop Cavalry, Capt. Karl Klein commanding, drilled at the armory formerly occupied by the Twenty-sixth Regiment, No. 291 Bowery, last Monday evening. On Wednesday last the late Corp. Paul Christensen, of this command, was buried with military honors. The troop paraded fifty-four men in full uniform on that occasion. The deceased was formerly a Corporal in the First Regiment Cavalry, United States Volunteers, and at the time of his death was a member of Koltes Post, No. 32 Grand Army Republic, and a member of the Citizen Horse Guard.

The Twenty-second Regiment, Col. Josiah Porter commanding, will parade in fatigue uniform for battalion drill, at the armory, at 8 P. M., as follows: Companies A, B, G, F, D, Mondays, March 15 and 22, 1875; Companies, H, K, E, I, C, Fridays, March 19 and 26, 1875. The following promotion is announced: Sergt. Orrin S. Bogert, to be Second Lieutenant of Company D, vice Stilwell, resigned. First Lieut. W. P. Anderson, of Company C, Twenty-second Regiment, has declined to accept that office, and his commission has been returned to head-quarters. First Lieut. James A. Terhune, of Company D, has been detailed Acting Adjutant, vice Waydell, on leave of absence.

The Fifty-fifth Regiment, Col. Edward Gilon commanding, will parade in fatigue uniform for drill at the State Arsenal on Tuesdays, March 16 and 23. Assembly at 7:30 P. M. Field and staff officers are directed to report to the commandant at 7:45 o'clock. Non-commissioned staff and drum corps are directed to report to the Adjutant at the same hour. This command held a drill, under command of Lieut. Col. Shilling, last Tuesday night, parading six commands of twelve front. Lieut. Hay, of Company F, performed the duties of Acting Adjutant, but not in a very creditable manner.

Previous to the retirement from office of Gov. Dix he recommissioned Lieut. Col. Hammer and Major Kloeppel, of the Ninety-sixth Regiment, upon a certificate of re-election. Cols. Spencer, of the Fifth, and Sterry, of the Sixth Regiments, took exceptions to the action of the Governor, on the ground that, according to some law or other, the officers who had been cashiered the previous year could not be recommissioned. Accordingly, a petition was sent to Adjt. Gen. Townsend for his opinion in the matter. The latter has just rendered a decision, in which he says that a commission once issued by a Commander in Chief cannot be recalled or corrected, and that the officer holding it cannot be deprived of it except by due course of law.

The Forty-seventh Regiment, Brooklyn, Col. David E. Austen commanding, will assemble for drill and instruction as follows: Non-commissioned officers on Friday, March 12, in fatigue uniform; Companies B, G, C, and F on Wednesday, March 17, and Companies K, I, D, E, and A on Friday, March 19, in fatigue uniform; Companies B, G, C, and F on Tuesday, March 23, in dress uniform; Companies K, I, D, E, and A on Wednesday, March 24, in dress uniform. Commandants of companies are directed to see that their commands are instructed in the principles of "loading and firing," and will comply with the provisions of section 2 of General Order No. 11, series of 1874. Sergt. J. A. Hamilton, of Company E, has been discharged, by reason of the expiration of his term of service.

The Fifth Regiment, Col. Charles S. Spencer commanding, has been directed to assemble for battalion drill, in fatigue uniform, at the regimental armory as follows: Companies A, C, and E on Tuesday, March 16, and on Monday, March 29; Companies F, D, and K on Wednesdays, March 17 and 31; Companies H, B, and I on Thursdays, March 18 and April 1. Assembly at 8 o'clock P. M. The field officers will command at these drills alternately. The Sergeant Major will report to the officer in command on each occasion. The field and company officers and non-commissioned officers will assemble at the armory, in fatigue uniform, on Thursday, March 25, inst., at 8 o'clock P. M., for drill and instruction. This command is hereby directed to assemble, in fatigue uniform, at the State Arsenal, corner Thirty-fifth street and Seventh avenue, on Wednesday, April 7, 1875, at 7:45 P. M., for drill. Field and staff officers will report to the Commandant; non-commissioned staff, field music, general guides, and Color Sergeants to the Adjutant, at 8 o'clock P. M. The Adjutant will be at the Armory every Thursday evening, from 8 to 9 o'clock, to transact regimental business.

The Committee on Salaries and officers of the Board of Aldermen have postponed their decision in the matter of the armory of the Seventy-first Regiment until the next meeting of the Board of Aldermen. This command will drill at the armory in fatigue uniform as follows: Companies A, D, E, and K on March 15 and 29, April 12 and 26; B, I, and F March 16, and April 1, 13, and 27; G, H, and C on March 17, April 2, 14, and 28. Assembly on each occasion at 8 P. M. Captains of companies will alternate in assuming command, on each successive evening, commencing with the senior Captain of each battalion, who will afterward supervise the drills of his battalion, if there be no field officer present. Company drills to be suspended during the week in which the above drills occur. On each evening thirty minutes must be devoted to the manual, twenty minutes to rifle practice, and forty minutes to manœuvring, in all of which careful instruction must be given. The commissioned officers are directed to assemble in fatigue uniform, at the armory, on Thursday evenings, March 18, April 8 and 22, at 8 o'clock for theoretical instruction. Non-commissioned officers are directed to assemble in fatigue uniform, at the armory, on Friday evenings, March 19, April 9, and 23. Lieut. Stevenson is detailed as instructor of this class. All the above drills to be private; no members to be admitted except those drilling, and commissioned officers of the regiment in uniform.

The following officers in the First and Second Divisions have been commissioned in the National Guard, State of New-York, during the month of February, 1875: Second Division—Major Gen. Thomas S. Dakin, with rank from Feb. 19, 1875, vice John B. Woodward, appointed Inspector General of the State. First Brigade—Major Robert W. De Forrest, Judge Advocate, with rank from Jan. 26, 1875, vice William G. Wilson, promoted. Third Regiment Cavalry—Henry Fisher, Lieutenant Colonel, with rank from Nov. 30, 1874, vice Frederick W. Schmale, resigned; Otto Helmken, Second Lieutenant, with rank from Nov. 6, 1874, vice Lorenzo Wagner, failed to qualify; John Ferling, First Lieutenant, with rank from Nov. 13, 1874, vice Henry Schwendick, resigned; Charles Depken, Second Lieutenant, with rank from Nov. 13, 1874, vice John Ferling, promoted. Ninth Regiment—James R. Hitchcock, Colonel, with rank from Feb. 1, 1875, vice Charles R. Braine, resigned; Moses P. L. Montgomery, Major, with rank from Jan. 11, 1875, vice Dow S. Kittle, promoted. Twelfth Regiment—S. Van Rensselaer Cruger, Lieutenant Colonel, with rank from Jan. 15, 1875, vice H. A. Gildersleeve, promoted; William G. Wilson, Major, with rank from Jan. 18, 1875, vice S. V. R. Cruger, promoted; Charles M. Williams, Second Lieutenant, with rank from Jan. 7, 1875, vice John J. Heintz, deceased. Thirteenth Regiment—William R. Syme, Adjutant, with rank from Jan. 25, 1875, vice Samuel Richards, promoted; Samuel Richards, Major, with rank from Jan. 25, 1875, vice E. S. Daniels, resigned. Twenty-second Regiment—Henry M. Knapp, Captain, with rank from Jan. 29, 1875, vice Andrew Richie, resigned; Robert Lepper, Second Lieutenant, with rank from Jan. 29, 1875, vice Henry M. Knapp, promoted. Sixty-ninth Regiment—Edward Duffy, Adjutant, with rank from Dec. 31, 1874, vice Michael Keegan, resigned; Hugh Coleman, Captain, with rank from Jan. 4, 1875, vice Timothy Flanery, resigned; Henry S. Mulleda, First Lieutenant, with rank from Nov. 24, 1874, vice John C. Slyman, resigned. Seventy-ninth Regiment—George T. Addison, Captain, with rank from Jan. 4, 1875, vice George Rogers, resigned; David E. Vannett, First Lieutenant, with rank from Dec. 3, 1874, vice Henry J. Swentzel, failed to qualify.

Companies C, I, and K, Seventh Regiment, assembled at the State Arsenal for battalion drill last Thursday evening, being equalized in six companies of twelve files. The command was first formed for dress parade under command of Major George M. Smith. The manual of arms and the ceremonies generally were excellently performed. After the line was reformed, Lieut. Col. Ryder assumed command, and the drill commenced by marching in columns of fours; reform line, and break from the right to march to the left, in column of fours. Companies break from the right to march to the left was the next movement, after which to and on the left, close column of divisions was executed. The double column of fours was next formed and marched around the room, when the line was reformed by the movement "fours right, left—companies on right into line," which was handsomely performed. "Close column on first division, right in front," followed by the reverse movement, were very well executed. The battalion was next marched in columns of fours to the lower end of the hall, where it formed three sides of a square, when the command "Centre, forward" was given, the double column of fours was marched to the opposite end of the room, when the direction was changed and line reformed by two movements. The double column and deployment were next executed, and an advance in line was well performed. The advance and retreat were performed several times in order to perfect the command in the movement of wheeling by fours to the rear. Double column was next formed from three sides of a square, and deployment by two movements was subsequently executed. Right of divisions rear into column was handsomely performed. Breaking into column of companies, marching in column, and wheeling into line were excellent, the step and alignments being perfect. The manual of arms was the next instruction. Several additional movements were performed, which closed the exercises. Private John B. Brown, of Company A, in this command, died at Derby, Conn., last Tuesday, and his funeral took place from his late residence, No. 143 Bedford avenue, Brooklyn, last Thursday. The members of the company were present.

At the meeting of the officers of the Second Brigade last Monday night, Col. Frederick Vilmar, of the Eleventh Regiment, was elected Brigadier General of that brigade by a majority of one vote. Upon motion of Col. Coukling, who received the next highest number, the vote was made unanimous. Col. Vilmar has signified his acceptance of the position. He was born in Hesse-Cassel on May 6, 1808, and belongs to the well known family of Vilmar in that county. At the age of ten years he was sent to a military academy, and graduated at the age of fifteen. He was subsequently granted a commission of Second Lieutenant in the First Regiment Artillery of Kurhessen. In the year 1848 he took an active part in the rebellion, and was transferred from Dusseldorf to the city of Elberfeld, where he was placed in command of the fortifications in that place, until the rebellion was over. He then emigrated to this country. In January, 1860, he enlisted in the Eleventh Regiment, and immediately afterward received a commission of First Lieutenant, and was appointed Adjutant by Col. Maidhof, then in command of the regiment, and here his early military education proved valuable to him. He accompanied the regiment to the seat of war in 1861. In 1862 he was appointed Aid de Camp on Gen. Sigel's staff, and was present during the engagements at the battles of Bulwer Heights, Charleston, Smithfield, Middletown and Coast Keys. In May, 1863, he was attacked with diphtheria and typhus fever, and returned to this city, where he was confined to his room until the following December. From that time until 1868 he attended solely to civil pursuits and in December of that year accepted the appointment of Commissary of Subsistence with the rank of Lieut. Colonel on Major General Shaler's staff, which he retained until Dec. 22, 1871, when he was elected Colonel of the Eleventh Regiment, which position he held until called to fill the position of Brigadier General of the Second Brigade. On Tuesday evening the Eleventh Regiment paraded under the command of Lieut. Col. Unbekant, before the residence of their late Colonel, in North Washington square, while the regimental band serenaded the General. After the performance of several airs the latter appeared on the balcony of his residence, when Lieut. Col. Unbekant, on behalf of the regiment, congratulated Gen. Vilmar on his promotion, and expressed their regrets at the dissolution of the happy relations which have existed between the command and its chief. Gen. Vilmar replied in a few appropriate remarks, during which he said he had always had the welfare of the regiment at heart, and would still maintain the same interest during his command of the Second Brigade. The regiment then returned to its armory, and Gen. Vilmar entertained a party of friends at dinner. Among those present were: Col. Green, of the Ordnance Department; Lieut. Col. Van Wyck, of the Sixth Regiment; Capt. Burns, of the Twelfth Regiment, and others. Company K, Capt. Narvesen commanding, will hold its annual ball on Monday, the 22d inst., at the Germania Assembly Rooms.

VIRGINIA IMMIGRATION MOVEMENT.

A company formed for the purpose of promoting emigration from England to Virginia, has presented a memorial to the Legislature of the State suggesting the propriety of a trip to England by Gov. Kemper in furtherance of the same object. The proposition seems to the Richmond *Whig*, while it strikes it as novel, to be nevertheless, by no means wanting in merit to commend it for practicability and efficacy in promoting the great object in view. The *Whig* says:

"The Governor, on his arrival abroad would, of course, be received with distinguished honors; he would be banqueted, intervied by Englishmen in quest of information as to the advantages and resources of Virginia, and, in fact, afforded every opportunity to make speeches and to talk with the people. His speeches would be reported and published in the newspapers, and in that way they would reach tens of thousands of just such men as we want to come over here. His utterances would be received as authentic, accurate, and unquestionable. And his very presence in England on such a mission would inspire confidence in all men contemplating a change of residence to this side of the sea, and arouse an enthusiasm that would tell, and tell quickly, with wonderful effect, in bringing sturdy settlers to our State. Gov. Kemper is just the man for the work, and six or eight weeks of his time after the adjournment of the Legislature thus devoted to Virginia's material interests, would probably prove to be worth millions of money to our people."

THREE CHILDREN POISONED BY CANDY.

The Pittsburg *Telegraph* says that at a birthday party at the house of a German family named Broust, at Bridgeport, opposite Wheeling, one day last week, the children were furnished with some candy apples, painted and colored as highly as possible, which they ate with a relish. That night the youngest child suddenly became very sick, and a doctor was sent for. Everything possible within the range of medical science was done to relieve the young sufferer, but without avail, and he died on Friday morning. The other two children were taken sick, and were affected by the same symptoms as the one that died, and which gave every indication that the children had been poisoned. It was concluded that the children were poisoned by the candy, and the Doctor proceeded to analyze it. He discovered that the coloring of the candy apples, which was red and green, contained arsenic and aniline, the green containing arsenic, and the red, aniline. The other two children are very low, and it is doubtful if they recover.

FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

SALES AT THE STOCK EXCHANGE—MARCH 13.

SALES BEFORE THE CALL—10 A. M.

$30,000 U. P. 1st.... 96¼	1000 Union Pacific... 47⅝
11000 U. P. L. G'ts..100	300 do.......... 47¾
300 Western Union.. 76¼	900 do.......... 47⅝
1500 do......b3. 76¼	2000 do.......... 47½
800 do.......... 76⅛	500 do......s3. 47⅝
50 do........c. 76⅜	100 do.......... 47½
400 do.......... 76⅛	1200 do.........c. 47⅝
50 Erie Railway...... 26¾	500 do......s3. 47⅝
400 Pacific Mail...... 39¼	100 do........c. 47½
1100 do.......... 39⅛	200 do.......... 47⅝
500 do.......... 39	400 do......b3. 47¾
900 do.......... 39⅛	1400 do.......... 47¾
100 Rock Island.....105⅛	100 do......s3. 47⅝
1600 do..........105¼	500 do......b3. 47¾
100 do.......s3.105⅛	100 do......b3. 47⅝
2000 Lake Shore.b3. 74	950 do.......... 47¾
600 do.......... 73⅞	34 do.......... 47½
300 do......s3. 73⅞	100 do.......... 45⅝
500 do......s3. 73¾	100 North-western... 45⅝
50 North-west Pref... 58¼	800 do.......... 45½
13 N. Y. C. & Hud....102½	200 do........c. 45⅜
100 do.......c.102⅜	200 do.......... 45⅜
100 Tol. & Wab...b3. 14	400 do.......... 45¼
800 Ohio & Miss...... 26⅝	500 do.......... 45⅜
100 do........c. 26⅝	800 do......b3. 45⅜
400 do......s3. 26¾	200 do........c. 45⅜
300 St. Paul.......... 35⅝	200 do.......... 45½

GOVERNMENT STOCKS—10:15 AND 11:30 A. M.

$3,500 U. S. 6s, R., '81.....b. c.119⅞	$1,500 U. S. 10-40 C..114¼
2,500 U. S. 5-20, C., '67..........119⅞	4,000 U. S. 5s, C., '81.....b. c.115
10,000 U. S. 5-20, R., '67......12.119⅜	30,000 U. S. 5s, C., '81........c.115⅛

FIRST BOARD—10:30 A. M.

$1,000 Mo. 6s, L'g bs. 97¼	200 N.Y. Cen.&H. b.c.102⅝
7,000 T. 6s, n. ex. C. 47½	200 do..........102¾
6,000 T. 6s, new se. 46½	150 Ill. Cen. R...b. c.100½
5,000 T. 6s, old ex.C. 48	100 Erie Railway..b.c. 27⅛
1,000 M.&S.P.7 3-10. 90⅛	600 do.......b3. 27¼
6,000 C.& N.West.C. 90	100 L.S.& M.S.b.c. b3. 73⅞
10,000 C.& N.W Con.C.	700 do......s3. 73¾
G. bds...b3. 83	300 do.......... 73¾
6,000 do.. .b. c. 82¾	100 do.......... 73⅞
1,000 Erie 4th....... 99	1300 do.......... 74
1,000 C.& T.S.F.bds.106	100 do......s3. 73⅞
1,000 N.Y.C.6s,1883. 99½	200 U. Pacific b. c. s3. 47⅝
10,000 Har. 1st 7s C.110¾	300 do......b3. 47¾
3,000 N. Mo. 1st..... 86	900 do......s3. 47⅝
2,000 O. & Miss. 7s.. 81	300 do.......... 47⅝
3,000 do.......... 81¼	600 do......s3. 47½
4,000 O.&M.Con.S.F. 98¾	400 do.......... 47⅝
12,000 Cen. Pa. G. bs. 97½	1000 do.......... 47¾
2,000 C.P.1st S.J.br.. 86½	1000 do.......... 47⅞
9,000 U.Pac.R.R.1st. 96⅝	1500 do......s3. 47⅞
14,000 do.......... 96¾	5000 do.......... 48
5,000 do.....b. c. 96⅞	1500 do......s3. 48
5,000 U. P. 7s, L. G't.100	1300 do......b3. 48⅛
1,000 U. P. Sink. Fd. 90⅜	1300 do.......... 48⅛
21,000 do.......... 90¼	600 do......s3. 48⅛
10,000 Pa. of Mo. 1s.. 90	200 do.......... 48
2,000 C.C.& I. C.1st. 55	700 do.......... 48⅛
2,000 do.......... 53½	6 N. J. Central..b. c. 111
6,000 do.......... 54	400 C.& No. West.b.c. 45⅜
3,000 do.......... 54¼	600 do.......... 45½
5,000 R.W.&O.C.1st. 97½	100 do........c. 45½
2,000 St.L.& I.M.1st. 85¼	600 do......s3. 45⅜
3,000 do.......... 85	100 do......b3. 45⅜
3,000 Ren.& Sar.1st.109	500 do.......... 45½
3,000 L. & N. C. '98. 90½	100 do........c. 45⅝
3,000 Tol.& Wab.1st. 81½	1800 do.......... 45⅝
3,000 Tol.& W.2d, c. 61½	300 do......s3. 45⅝
3,000 G. Wes.1st, 88. 79¾	100 C. & N. W.Pf.b. c. 58⅝
15 Fourth Nat. Bk.. 98½	200 do.......... 59
15 do.......... 98¾	200 do.......... 59⅛
85 do.......... 99	200 do.......... 59¼
45 Am. Exchang Bk.118½	600 do.......... 59
20 Merch. Exch. Bk.102	100 do......b3. 59
100 Spring Mn. Coal. 64	100 C.& R. I...b. c. c.105¼
25 Del. & H. Canal..114⅛	300 do..........105¼
37 do......b. c.114	100 do......b3.105⅜
100 Mar.L.&M.Co.b,c. 5⅜	400 do......s3.105¼
20 American Exp.... 63⅜	1000 do..........105⅜
100 do......b.c. 63½	200 do........c.105⅜
100 West. U. Tel..b. c. 76⅛	5 Chicago & Alton..101
1300 do.......... 76¼	100 C.,M.S.P...b.c. s3. 35⅝
500 do........c. 76¼	300 do.......... 35⅝
1100 do......b3. 76⅜	400 do......b3. 35¾
1600 do.......... 76¼	500 do.......... 35¾
300 do......s3. 76¼	100 C.M.&S.P.Pf. b. c. 56¼
500 do......b3. 76⅜	100 T. W. & W...b. c. 14
200 do.......... 76⅜	100 do......s3. 14
1500 do......b3. 76½	100 Morris & Essex... 98⅞
100 do........c. 76⅜	10 do.......b.c. 98¾
600 do.......... 76½	200 H. & St. Jo...b. c. 23¾
950 do.......... 76⅝	200 do......b3. 23¾
800 do......b3. 76⅝	500 do.......... 24
600 do......s3. 76⅝	200 do.......... 24¾
5500 do.......... 76¾	200 do.......... 24¼
800 do.......... 76⅝	100 do......s3. 24½
300 P.M.S.S.Co.b.c.b3 39¼	100 do.......... 24⅜
500 do........c. 39⅜	100 H.&St.Jo.Pf...b. c. 32½
500 do.......... 39⅜	900 Ohio & Miss..b. c. 26¾
100 do......b3. 39⅜	100 do......b3. 26¾
500 do......s3. 39¼	500 do......s3. 26¾
100 do.......... 39¼	500 do......b3. 26⅞
400 do.......... 39⅜	500 do.......... 26⅞
1000 do.......... 39½	700 do......b3. 27
1950 do.......... 39⅝	100 do......b3. 27⅛
700 do......s3. 39½	800 do.......... 27
300 do......b3. 39⅝	700 do......s3. 27
50 U. S. Exp.....b. c. 60½	

SALES BEFORE THE CALL—12:30 P. M.

600 West. Union...s3. 76½	200 Union Pacific..c. 48
300 do.......... 76⅝	600 do......b3. 48⅛
800 do......b3. 76¾	300 do.......... 48⅛
500 do.......... 76¾	500 do......s3. 48⅛
100 do......s3. 76⅝	100 do.....b60. 48¼
100 do........c. 76⅝	200 do.....b30. 48¼
300 do.......... 76⅝	200 do.......... 48⅛
900 Pacific Mail...... 39½	500 do.......... 48½
100 N. Y. C. & H...s3.102⅝	300 do.......... 48⅛
30 do..........102½	400 do.......... 48
100 Erie Railway..... 27¼	200 Toledo & Wabash. 13¾
700 do......s3. 27⅛	200 Ohio & Miss...... 27
100 do......s3. 27¼	800 do......b3. 27⅛
600 do.......... 27⅜	300 do.......... 27
100 Lake Shore....... 73⅞	100 Han. & St. Jo.b3. 24⅜
500 St. Paul......s3. 35¾	200 do.......... 24¼
600 North-western... 45⅝	100 C., C. & I. C....... 6
400 do.......... 45½	100 At. & Pac. Pref... 14¼
600 do.......... 45⅜	100 do......b3. 14¼

SECOND BOARD—1 P. M.

$5,000 U. S. 5-20, C.,	300 Chic. & N.W.b. c. 45⅜
1867.....b. c.119⅞	600 do.......... 45¼
2,000 Mo. 6s, Long	400 C.& R. I..b. c.s3.105¼
bds.....b. c.c. 97	100 do..........105¼
1,000 U. P. S. F..b. c. 90½	100 L. S. & M. So.b. c. 73¾
1,000 do.......... 90⅜	400 do......b3. 73¾
100 C. Coal of Md.b.c. 42½	500 do.....s60. 73
100 Pac. Mail.b. c.b3. 39½	500 do......s3. 73⅝
25 do.......... 39⅝	400 do.......... 73¾
300 do.......... 39⅜	100 C., M. & St. P.b. c. 35¾
1000 do......b3. 39½	100 do......s3. 35¾
200 do......b3. 39⅜	100 do......s3. 35⅝
100 do.......... 39¼	1300 Un. Pac..b. c.b3. 48
500 do.......... 39⅛	200 do......s3. 48
1500 W. Un..b. c.b3. 76⅝	400 do.......... 48
1400 do......s3. 76½	100 do.......... 47⅞
400 do.......... 76½	100 do.......... 47¾
200 do......s3. 76⅜	200 T., W. & W..b. c. 13⅞
100 C.& N.W.Pref.b. c. 58¾	50 do.......... 13¾
200 Erie Railway.b. c. 27⅜	200 O. & M...b. c.s3. 26⅞
200 do.......... 27½	100 do.......... 27
100 do.......... 27⅝	500 Han. & St. Jo.b. c. 24⅜
400 do......s3. 27½	300 do.......... 24¼
100 do.......... 27⅜	100 N. J. South..b. c. 6
800 do.......... 27½	

SALES FROM 2 TO 3 P. M.

$5,000 U. S. C.,5s,'81.115	200 Union Pacific..s3. 47¾
5,000 Un. Pac. 1st... 96⅞	500 do.......... 47¾
10,000 do.......... 97	100 do.....s30. 47⅝
17,000 Un. P. S'k. Fd. 90	200 do.......... 47⅝
5,000 M. & E.7s, '71.106	100 do.......... 47¾
5,000 C., C. & I. C.	300 do.......... 47⅞
1st.........b3. 54¼	500 do......s3. 47⅞
2,000 C. Pac.G'd bds. 97⅜	1000 do......b3. 48
5,000 Ohio & M.,Con. 98	400 do.......... 48
10,000 Erie, 4th...... 99¼	900 do.......... 48⅛
900 Pacific Mail....... 39⅛	800 do......b3. 48⅛
100 do......b3. 39⅛	300 do......b3. 48¼
300 do......b3. 39¼	400 do......s3. 48⅛
400 do......u. r. 39⅛	200 Mich. Central.... 75½
600 do.......... 39¼	60 do.......... 75¼
300 Erie Railway..... 27½	500 Lake Shore...b3. 73⅝
200 do.......... 27⅜	1100 do.......... 73⅝
300 Western Union... 76⅜	100 do......s3. 73⅝
400 do......s3. 76¼	200 Han. & St. Jo..... 24¼
100 do......b3. 76⅜	200 do.......... 24⅜
300 do.......... 76¼	200 do.......... 24¼
200 do......s3. 76⅛	200 Rock Island...s3.105⅛
700 do.......... 76¼	50 do..........105
200 do......s3. 76¼	200 do..........105⅛
1000 do......b3. 76⅜	300 do......s3.105
600 do.......... 76⅜	100 do..........105
1400 do......b3. 76½	100 do..........105⅛
400 do.......... 76⅜	100 do..........105⅜
100 Illinois Central..100¼	100 do..........105¼
200 St. Paul.......... 35⅝	100 C., C. & I. C...... 5½
100 do.......... 35½	300 Ohio & Miss...... 27
500 St. Paul Pref..... 56½	100 do......s3. 26⅞
100 North-western.... 45⅛	200 do.......... 27⅛
300 do.......... 45¼	100 do......b3. 27¼
900 do......b3. 45¼	300 do.......... 27⅛
200 do......s3. 45⅜	300 do.......... 27¼
500 do.......... 45⅜	500 Alt. & T. H. Pref. 26
200 North-wes'n Pref. 58¾	50 Chic. & Alton....100¾
100 Tol. & Wab...b3. 14	30 Morris & Essex... 99

SATURDAY, March 13—P. M.

The Bank statement shows a loss in the legal reserve of $3,393,775, which reduces the excess to $2,543,500. The statement, taken as a whole, was a much better exhibit than generally anticipated in view of the operations of the gold clique during the week. The increase in legal tenders is certainly a very favorable sign for the money market.

The following is the statement of the New-York City banks this week as compared with last;

	March 6.	March 13.	Differences.
Loans	$292,505,800	$288,446,000	Dec.$4,059,800
Specie	13,505,100	7,075,900	Dec. 6,229,200
Legal tenders	50,159,900	51,342,900	Inc. 1,183,000
Deposits	230,110,900	233,501,200	Dec. 6,609,700
Circulation	22,410,100	22,229,000	Dec. 181,100

The market for railway and miscellaneous shares was not especially active, but showed a further improvement. Union Pacific again assumed the most prominent position, 38,000 shares of the stock being represented, out of 139,000 shares—the total amount of the day's business. After opening at 47⅝@47¾ and selling down to 47⅜, the price made a steady improvement to 48¼. A reaction to 47⅝ followed the second call, but the final transactions were at the highest figure. Pacific Mail was firm at 39 to 39⅝, closing at 39¼. Western Union advanced to 76¾, and reacted slightly at the close. Most of the business in North-west common was at 45⅜@45⅝, the former having been the closing quotation. The Preferred advanced from 58¼ to 59¼, and afterward sold at 58¾. Ohio and Mississippi rose from 26⅝ to 27¼, and Hannibal and St. Joseph common was more active, rising from 23¾ to 24½. The remainder of the list showed slight fluctuations, but closed firm.

The money market was easy, the principal loans being done at 3@3½ ₱ cent., until the afternoon, when there were large offerings as low as 2@2½ ₱ cent. Commercial paper is unchanged.

The foreign advices reported a firm market for securities at London. Consols closed at 92⅞@93 for money, and 93@93⅛ for the account; 1865s, old, and 1867s at 107¾; 10-40s at 103, and new 5s at 103⅛. The Bank of England gained £17,000 sterling on balance to-day. The sterling exchange market, as usual on Saturday, was quiet. The nominal quotations remain at $4 82 and $4 86, but for actual business the brokers quoted $4 81@$4 81½ for bankers' 60 day sterling, and $4 85@$4 85½ for demand. At the close quotations were almost nominal, in consequence of the rise in gold and the consideration bid for cash gold. The gold market was weak at the opening, and the price declined from 115⅛ to 114⅞. At this time gold loans were made flat, or at a slight consideration for use, but cash gold afterward became dearer, borrowers paying as high as 3-64 per diem, and gold advanced gradually to 115⅝. The decrease in specie in the Bank Statement had very little effect on the price of gold, as the large falling off was generally expected in consequence of the locking-up operations of the clique during the week. The disappearance of gold, as represented by bank figures, is a mere sham and the result of speculative manipulation, simple and pure. If the gold had been exported the situation would be quite different, but it has only been withdrawn from the banks temporarily, and remains here to be redeposited at some future day. The chief basis, which was a slender one, for the rise in gold this afternoon was a telegram from London that the firm of John C. McThurn & Co. had suspended, with liabilities to the extent of £2,000,000. This concern has been in the East India trade for thirty years, and until of late years ranked very high. For a time they had some business transactions in the cotton States, being more or less interested in the export of cotton from America to England, but they have not done much in this line for many months, and therefore no bills of any amount have been drawn against the firm and sold in this market. They were also engaged in the South American trade. The credit of the house has steadily declined in consequence of their losses in the India trade, and some of our bankers have not bought any of their bills for six months past. The estimate of their liabilities, £2,000,000, is looked upon in banking circles as excessive, and when we get full details by mail it will, no doubt, be seen that their liabilities are very much smaller. The final sales of gold were at 115½, and the last rate paid for the use of cash gold was 1-32.

Government bonds were strong at the highest quotations of the week. Railroad bonds were firm, the Union Pacific issues continuing the lead at the full advance. C., C., and I. C. firsts touched 53½ and closed at 54¼, against 56 last night. State bonds presented no feature worthy of comment.

UNITED STATES TREASURY,
NEW-YORK, March 13, 1875.

Gold receipts	$672,643 31
Gold payments	278,455 16
Gold balance	49,698,102 19
Currency receipts	961,147 42
Currency payments	954,046 25
Currency balance	47,541,353 00
Customs	320,000 00

CLOSING QUOTATIONS—MARCH 13.

	Friday.	Saturday.
U. S. New 5s, coup., '81	115	115
U. S. 5-20s, coup., '62	116⅞	117⅛
U. S. 5-20s, coup., '67	119¾	119⅞
American Gold	115¼	115⅛
Bills on London, 60 days	$4 81@$4 81½	$4 81@$4 81½
N. Y. Central & Hudson	102½	102¾
Chicago & Rock Island	105⅛	105¼
Pacific Mail	39¼	39¼
St. Paul Common	35½	35⅝
St. Paul Preferred	56¼	56½
Western Union	76¼	76½
Union Pacific	47⅜	47¼
Lake Shore	73⅞	73⅝
Toledo & Wabash	13⅞	14
North-western Common	45½	45⅜
North-western Preferred	58	58¾
Delaware & Lackawanna	112	112
New-Jersey Central	110⅜	110⅜
Panama	114	114
Erie	27¼	27⅜
Ohio & Mississippi	26⅝	27¼
C., C. & Indiana Central	6	5½
Harlem	129⅞	129⅞

The extreme range of prices in Stocks and the number of shares sold are as follows:

	Highest.	Lowest.	No. of Shares.
New-York Central	102⅝	102⅜	643
Erie	27⅝	27⅛	4,800
Lake Shore	74	73⅝	9,900
Wabash	14	13¾	900
North-western	45⅝	45⅛	13,000
North-western Preferred	59¼	58¼	1,900
Rock Island	105⅜	105	6,600
Milwaukee & St. Paul	35¾	35⅝	2,600
Milwaukee & St. Paul Pref	56½	56¼	600
Michigan Central	75½	75½	260
Illinois Central	100½	100½	250
Union Pacific	48¼	47⅜	38,000
C., C. & Indiana Central	6	5½	200
Hannibal & St. Joseph	24½	23⅝	3,500
Hannibal & St. Joseph Pref	32½	32½	100
Ohio & Mississippi	27¼	26⅝	8,700
Atlantic & Pacific Pref	14¼	14¼	200
Western Union	76¾	76⅛	31,400
Pacific Mail	39⅝	39	15,200
Morris & Essex	98⅞	98⅞	100
Consolidation Coal	42½	42½	100
Mariposa	5⅜	5⅜	200
United States Express	63½	63½	100
Total sales			139,253

The following were the closing quotations of Government bonds:

	Bid.	Asked.		Bid.	Asked.
Currency 6s	119¼	119½	5-20s, '65, n., c.	118¾	119
6s, '81, r	119¾	119⅞	5-20s, '67, r	119⅜	119⅝
6s, '81, c	120¾	121	5-20s, '67, c	119¾	120
5-20s, '62, r	117¼	117¾	5-20s, '68, r	119⅜	119½
5-20s, '62, c	117¼	117¾	5-20s, '68, c	119¾	120
5-20s, '64, r	117¼	117¾	10-40s, r	114	114¼
5-20s, '64, c	117¾	118	10-40s, c	114¼	114½
5-20s, '65, r	118⅛	119	5s, '81, r	115	115⅛
5-20s, '65, c	119⅞	120⅛	5s, '81, c	115	115⅛
5-20s, '65, n., r.	118½	118¾			

The Sub-Treasury disbursed in coin $62,000 for interest and $203,500 for called bonds.

The day's business at the Gold Exchange Bank covered:

Gold cleared	$70,322,000
Gold balances	1,832,733
Currency balances	2,556,907

Clearing-house statement:

Currency exchanges	$71,925,929
Currency balances	3,038,567
Gold exchanges	2,583,130
Gold balances	1,007,980

Weekly Clearing-house statement:

Currency exchanges	$507,842,317
Currency balances	23,723,227
Gold exchanges	20,004,691
Gold balances	4,142,743

The following were the bids for the various State securities:

Alabama 8s, '86...... 44	N. Y. 5s G. L., '75..110
Connecticut 6s......105	N. Y. 5s, G. L., '76..110
Georgia 6s.......... 84	N.C.N.C.R.,Jan&Ju. 50
Ga. 7s, new bds..... 97	N.C.N.C.R.,Ap.&Oct 50
Ga. 7s, indorsed..... 89	N.C.N.CR.,C.off,J&J 37
Ga. 7s, Gold bds..... 82	N.C.N.CR.C.off,A&O 37
Indiana 5s..........100	N. C. F. Act, '66..... 13
Illinois C. 6s, '77.....100	N. C. F. Act, '68..... 12
Illinois C. 6s, '79.....100	N. C. Sp. T. Cl'ss, 1. 3½
Illinois War Loan...101½	N. C. Sp. T. Cl'ss, 2. 3½
Kentucky 6s.........101	N. C. Sp. T. Cl'ss, 3. 3½
Louisiana 6s......... 30	Ohio 6s, '75..........101
La. 6s, new bds...... 29	Ohio 6s, '81..........105
La. 6s, new Fl'g Dbt. 29	Ohio 6s, '86..........106
La. 7s, Penitentiary. 29	R. I. 6s..............105
La. 6s, Levee bds.... 29	S. C. 6s.............. 31
La. 8s, Levee bds.... 25	S. C. 6s, Jan.&July: 29
Michigan 6s, 1878-79.105	S. C. 6s, Ap.&Oct.... 29
Michigan 6s, '83.....105	S. C. L.C., '89, J.&J.. 28
Mo. 6s, due in '75....100½	S. C. L.C., '89, A.&O. 28
Mo. 6s, due in '76....100½	S. C. 7s '88.......... 28
Mo. 6s, due in '77.... 99½	Tenn. 6s, old........ 64
Mo. 6s, due in '78.... 98	Tenn. 6s, Ex. Coup.. 47⅜
Mo. 6s, due in '79.... 98	Tenn. 6s, new bonds. 64
Fund. bs., due 1894-5. 96½	Tenn.6s,new, Ex. C. 47⅜
L. bs.,due'81 to'91,in. 97	Tenn. 6s, new Series. 46½
H. & St. J., due '75..100	Texas 10s, '76........ 92½
H. & St. J., due '76..100	Va. 6s, old.......... 33
H. & St. J., due '86.. 95½	Va. 6s, N. bonds, '66. 33
H. & St. J., due '87.. 95½	Va. 6s, N. bonds, '67. 33
N. Y. Reg. B'y L'n..107	Va. 6s, Con. bonds... 59
N. Y. Coup. B. L'n..107	Va. 6s, Ex. M. Coup. 54
N. Y. 6s, C. L., '75...110	Va. 6s, C., 2d Series. 36
N. Y. 6s, C. L., '77...110	Va. 6s, Def. bonds... 10
N. Y. 6s, C. L., '78...110	

And the following for Railway Mortgages:

Alb. & Susq. 1st bds.107¾	Clev. & Tol. n. bds...103⅛
Alb. & Susq. 2d bds.105	Clev., P.&A. old bds.102
Alb. & Susq. 3d bds.102¼	Clev., P. & A.n. bds.103
B., H. & Erie 1st.... 22½	Detroit, M. & T.bds. 99
Ches. & Ohio 6s, 1st. 42	Buffalo & Erie n.bds.102
Ches. & Ohio ex C... 35	Buffalo & S. Line 7s.102
Chic. & Alton S. F..101	Lake S. Div. Bds....101⅜
Chic. & Alton 1st...107	Lake S. Cons. C. 1st.101¾
Chic. & Alton Inc...103½	Lake S. Cons. R. 1st. 99¾
Joliet & Chic. 1st...108	Lake S. Cons. C. 2d. 92½
La. & Mo. 1st, G'd.. 91	Mar. & Cin. 1st......103
St. L., J. & Chic. 1st.100¼	M. C. Cons. 7s, 1902.103
C., B. & Q. 8 p. c. 1st.112½	M. C. 1st 8s, '82, S.F.113
C., B. & Q. Con. 7s..103½	New-York & N.H.6s 102
Chic., R. I. & Pac...107	N. Y. Cen. 6s, '83.... 99⅜
C. R. of N. J. 1st, N.109¾	N. Y. Cen. 6s, '87.... 99⅜
C. R. of N. J. 1st C..105	N. Y. Cen. 6s, R. E... 95
Cent. R. of N. J. 2d.102	N. Y. Cen. 6s, Sub.... 95
C. R. of N. J. Con. C.108	N. Y. Cen. 7s, '76.... 101
Am. D. & Imp. bds.101	N. Y. C. & H. 1st C..113½
M. & St. P. 1st 8s, P.D.107	Hud. R. 7s, 3d, '75...102
M. & St. P. 1st 7 3-10, P.D. 90¼	Harlem 1st 7s, C.....110⅝
M. & St. P. 1st, La.C.D. 85	Harlem 1st 7s, Reg..110½
Mil. & St. P. 1st, C.. 72½	North Missouri 1st.. 85½
Mil. & St. Paul 2d... 80	Ohio & Miss. C.S.F. 98¾
Chic. & N. W. S. F..101	Ohio & Miss. Cons.. 97
Chic. & N. W. C. bs. 89⅞	Ohio & Miss. 2d Con. 81⅛
Chic. & N. W. 1st... 96	Central Pac. G. B... 97⅜
Chic.&N. W. C.G.bs. 82¾	C. P. San Joaquin B. 86¼
Chic.&N. W. R.G.bs. 81½	C. P. State Aid bds..104½
Gal. & Chic. Ext....105	West. Pacific bds.... 88½
Gal. & Chic. 2d.....102¼	Union Pacific 1st.... 96¾
Penin. 1st Con...... 90	U. P. L'd Grants, 7s.100
C.,C.,C.&I. 1st 7s S.F.107⅛	U.P. Sinking Fund. 90¼
Del. L. & West. 1st.103⅛	Pacific R. of Mo. 1st. 89½
Del. L. & West. 2d..108⅞	Pacific R. of Mo. 2d. 78¾
Del. L. & W. 7s C..110⅞	P. R. 7s. guar. by Mo.101¼
Morris & Essex C.. 98	P., Ft. W. & C. 1st..109⅛
M. & Essex 7s, '71...105½	P., Ft. W. & C. 2d...105
Erie 1st Ext........106	Col., Chi. & Ind. 1st. 54
Erie 2d 7s, '79......100	Col., Chi. & Ind. 2d. 17
Erie 4th 7s, '80...... 98¾	Rome, W. & O. C. 1st. 97½
Long Docks bds.....104½	St. L. & Iron M. 1st. 85
B., N. Y. & E. 1st, '77 86	Tol., P. & W., E. D.. 65
Han. & St. Jos. L. G.106	Tol., P. & W., W. D. 50
Han. & St. Jos. 8s C. 82½	T. & Wabash 1st ex. 81½
Ill. Cen. 7 ₱ c., '75..103¼	T.&W. 1st, St. L. div. 64
Cedar Fls.&Minn.1st 82½	Tol. & Wabash 2d.... 60
Ind.,Bloom. & W.1st 34	Tol. & Wabash C. C. 38½
Mich. So. 7 ₱ c., 2d..102½	Han. & Naples 1st.. 47½
M. So.N.I.S.F'd 7 ₱ c.106¾	Great West. 1st, '88. 78
Clev. & Tol. S. F'd..106	Great West. 1st, '93. 56
A.&Terre Haute 1st.104	

And the following for City Bank Shares:

America.............155	Market..............120
American Exchange.118	Mechanics'..........140¼
Central National.... 98	Merchants'..........120
Chemical............1600	Merchants' Exch'ge.101
City................300	Metropolitan........130⅞
Commerce............118½	Nassau..............104
Corn Exchange.......126	New-York............128
First National......200	N. Y. Nat. Exch'ge. 95
Fourth National..... 98½	New-York County..215
Fulton..............162	North America....... 98½
Gallatin National... 32	Park................141
Greenwich...........210	Peoples'............140
Irving..............127	Republic............ 99
Manhattan...........147	Tradesmen's.........142

PHILADELPHIA STOCK PRICES—MARCH 13.

Telegraphed to Messrs. Randolph, Bickley & Co.

	Bid.	Asked.
City 6s, old	102	...
City 6s, new	104⅞	105
Pennsylvania Railroad	55⅜	55½
Philadelphia & Reading Railroad	56⅞	57
Lehigh Valley Railroad	63¾	63⅞
Philadelphia & Erie Railroad	19⅝	19¾
Northern Central Railroad	33½	33⅞
Lehigh Navigation	49⅞	50
Lehigh Gold Loan	101	101¼

The following is the Custom-house return of the exports of gold and silver from this port for the week ending to-day:

March 8—Steamer City of New-York, Liverpool—Silver bars	$3,600 00
Gold bars	3,300 00
March 9—Steamer Havana, Havana—Spanish Gold	264,800 00
March 9—Steamer Lessing, Hamburg—Silver bars	23,731 13
March 10—Steamer Java, Liverpool—Silver bars	26,027 23
March 11—Steamer City of Vera Cruz, Havana—American gold	45,000 00
Spanish gold	121,300 00
March 11—Steamer Pommerania, Hamburg—Silver bars	15,844 60
March 11—Steamer Pommerania, Paris—Silver bars	65,475 00
March 12—Schooner Teazer, Maracaibo—American gold	39,000 00
March 13—Steamer Baltic, Liverpool—Silver bars	55,192 27
Total	$664,270 23

FOREIGN MARKETS.

LONDON, March 13—12:30 P. M.—Consols for money, 92⅞@93; for the account, 93@93⅛. United States 5-20 bonds, 1865s, old, 107¾; 1867s, 107¾; Erie Railway shares, 24¼@24½.

5 P. M.—The amount of bullion gone into the Bank of England on balance to-day, is £17,000. Paris dispatches quote Rentes at 65f. 65c.

LIVERPOOL, March 13—12:30 P. M.—Cotton—The market is quiet and unchanged; Middling Uplands, 7⅞d.; Middling Orleans, 8d.@8⅛d. Sales, 8,000 bales, including 1,000 for speculation and export; sales on the basis of Middling Orleans, nothing below good ordinary, shipped March and April, at 8 3-16d.

2 P. M.—Cotton—Of the sales to-day 4,500 bales were American. Breadstuffs—The market is quiet and steady, except for Corn, which is firmer. Provisions—Bacon—Long Clear Middles, 47s. 6d. ₱ cwt.; Short Clear Middles, 49s. 6d. Lard, 61s. 6d. ₱ cwt.

LONDON, March 13—2 P. M.—Produce—Refined Petroleum, 11d.@11¼d. ₱ gallon. Tallow, 40s. 3d.@40s. 6d. ₱ cwt.

PROPOSALS FOR CITY BONDS.

THE NEW HALF MILLION ISSUE—BIDS AMOUNTING TO $2,203,800 RECEIVED.

The following list of proposals for $500,000 six per cent. City bonds was received by Controller Green yesterday:

DOCK BONDS OF 1905.

Name.	Amount.	Rate.
George K. Sistare, Jr.	$50,000	100.55
George K. Sistare, Jr.	50,000	100.61
George K. Sistare, Jr.	50,000	100.63
George K. Sistare	150,000	100.50
Kountze Bros.	50,000	100.00
Emigrant Indus'l Sav'gs Bank	100,000	100.01
Charles G. Roosevelt	10,800	101.00
ASSESSMENT BONDS OF 1879.		
George K. Sistare, Jr.	50,000	100.47
George K. Sistare, Jr.	50,000	100.49
George K. Sistare, Jr.	50,000	100.53
George K. Sistare	150,000	100.00
Home Insurance Company	100,000	100.00
Home Insurance Company	50,000	100.50
Emily Walker	5,000	101.50
NEW-YORK CITY BONDS FOR LIQUIDATION OF CLAIMS AND JUDGMENTS OF 1876.		
George K. Sistare, Jr.	$100,000	100.19
George K. Sistare, Jr.	100,000	100.23
Home Insurance Company	100,000	100.00
Home Insurance Company	100,000	100.50
J. H. Bonnington	50,000	100.15
J. H. Bonnington	50,000	100.20
Newburg Savings Bank	25,000	100.60
Newburg Savings Bank	25,000	100.76
Newburg Savings Bank	25,000	101.00
David M. Morrison	100,000	100.25
Home Life Insurance Company	100,000	100.00
Charles Valentine	3,000	100.52
Emigrant Industrial Savings Bank	100,000	100.50
Clairmont Savings Bank	10,000	100.00
Savings Bank, Utica	200,000	100.52
Brown, Gold & Brown	200,000	100.15
Total amount of bids	$2,203,800	

NEW BRANCH OF THE OHIO AND MISSISSIPPI RAILWAY.

The Board of Directors of the Ohio and Mississippi Railway Company met yesterday and approved of the recent purchase by the company of the Springfield and Illinois South-eastern Railway. This road begins at Beardstown, on the Illinois River, crosses the Ohio and Mississippi line at Flora, Ill., and goes thence to Shawneetown, on the Ohio River, a distance 228 miles. Last year it was sold at mortgage sale to W. H. Bloodgood, of New-York, and conveyances were made by him to F. S. Schuchardt and John Bloodgood, by them to Daniel Torrance, and by him in turn to the Ohio and Mississippi Railway Company, of which he is President, for the sum of $1,750,000, payable in bonds running thirty years, secured by a first mortgage on the Springfield and Illinois South-eastern road, with option to fund the coupons of the first two years. Included under the same mortgage is a reserved issue of $1,250,000 bonds to provide means to increase the equipment and perfect the same to meet the growing traffic, and to extend the line to the coal and mineral lands in Harden County, adjacent to Shawneetown. The title papers and mortgage deed were filed in the Recorder's office of Springfield, Ill., Feb. 27, and are dated Jan. 28, 29, and 30, 1875. The Ohio and Mississippi Company took possession of the road on the 1st inst., and will hereafter operate it as the Springfield Division, Mr. C. A. Beecher continuing Gas eneral Manager.

THE ST. PATRICK'S DAY PROCESSION.

The deputation of representatives of the various Irish societies called upon the Mayor yesterday and requested him to give them authority to decide the line of route for the procession on St. Patrick's Day. They stated that the Police Commissioners were somewhat opposed to their parading below Canal street, on the ground that it might result in a suspension of travel. From this decision the deputation appealed to the Mayor, who replied that he had no power in the matter. The Police Commissioners subsequently entered, and a conference ensued; but no conclusion was arrived at. The processionists want to be reviewed by the Mayor at the City Hall, while the Commissioners are of opinion that the review should take place at Union square.

THE CHAIN GANG.

The following is a list of the names, crimes, and sentences of the prisoners removed from the Tombs to Sing Sing Prison during the past week by Deputy Sheriffs Daly and Coughlin: James Harrison, burglary, five years; William Boyle, burglary, five years; Francis Gannon, burglary, three years; John Danner, grand larceny, five years; John Morrissey, assault with dangerous weapon, two years; Dennis Morrissey, assault with dangerous weapon, two years; John Thompson, receiving stolen goods, two years; Daniel Hannery, grand larceny, five years; Henry F. Helms, forgery, three years; Frederick Meyer, grand larceny, one year; James Kelly, grand larceny, two years and six months; Thomas Brophy, burglary, two years; James Clare, manslaughter fourth degree, two years; Thomas Hamilton, grand larceny, four years; James Murphy, petit larceny from person, two years; James Moran, petit larceny from person, three years; Charles Hunt, receiving stolen goods, one year and two months; William Hunt, receiving stolen goods, one year and two months; Edward Mooney, manslaughter second degree, seven years; James Hennessy, petit larceny from person, two years; John Moran, burglary, two years and six months

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

ROMANCE OF THE STAGE.

THE ROMANCE OF THE ENGLISH STAGE. By PERCY FITZGERALD, M. A., F. S. A., author of the "Life of Garrick," "The Kembles," &c. Philadelphia: J. B. LIPPINCOTT & Co.

Mr. Fitzgerald is rapidly becoming as much of a bookmaker as was the late indefatigable Mr. Timbs. Less original matter and a larger proportion of selected appears in each succeeding volume which he offers to the public, and in course of time, if it shall prove that his name alone is sufficient to float any literary venture, the scissors may supersede the pen altogether. For a compilation upon the subject which he has here selected, Mr. Fitzgerald's previous studies had very well fitted him. His *Life of Garrick* and that of the Kembles were among his earlier and more conscientious productions, and probably had their influence in turning his attention to the *Romance of the English Stage*, which he has made the basis of the present volume. The material for such a compilation is, of course, abundant—so abundant, in fact, as to be embarrassing. The principle which governed Mr. Fitzgerald in his selection, he tells us in his preface, was "to admit only such materials as should illustrate some special type of life or character." "Thus the story of the unfortunate Mossop," he proceeds, "exhibits the proud and luckless player —that of Mrs. Bellamy—the career of a gay and frivolous stage beauty. Tate Wilkinsons shows the pleasant vagabondage of a 'wandering patentee,' while the pathetic history of Gerald Griffin sets out the many struggles of a young dramatist in the world of London. The fate of Miss Ray and the romance of Miss Smithson illustrate the tragic and the melodramatic sides of stage life, respectively, while the career of Elliston introduces us to the type of the airy comedian, who plays as consistently in everyday life as though he were at the footlights." These sentences indicate very clearly the character of this volume, and show that, in seeking for the Romance of the Stage, Mr. Fitzgerald has found it chiefly in the sensational. Nearly seventy pages, for instance, are given to the story of George Anne Bellamy and forty to Mrs. Robinson. Both were actresses, to be sure, and of sufficient prominence and ability to entitle them to mention in a work of this kind; but the large space given to them and their disreputable careers diffuses a disagreeable odor through the volume, while at the same time great injustice is done to an honorable profession by justifying the inference that the romance of the drama cannot be written without thrusting forward stories of the lives of confessed courtesans. The term "romance" does not necessarily include such narratives as these, and in giving them so much space Mr. Fitzgerald has laid himself open to the suspicion of looking for readers among the lovers of scandal rather than among those of purer and higher tastes.

An interesting chapter upon "The Stroller's Life" gives glimpses at a phase in the history of the stage which is now a thing of the past. In the last century London had but two large theatres. There was besides a small house which was allowed to be open but for a few months in the year. In Dublin there were two theatres, one in Edinburgh, and one in Bath, and those exhausted the list of first-class theatres in the Kingdom. Notwithstanding this, "the drama of the last century," Mr. Fitzgerald justly claims, "though deficient in play-houses, advertisements, lime lights, &c., occupied a larger space in social life, had more influence, and filled the public mind more satisfactorily than does the huge histrionic organization of our time." This fact is in a great degree attributable to the larger number of these strolling players. Notwithstanding the contempt in which the wealthier classes held these strollers, the fields in which they labored furnished invaluable opportunities for training to some who afterward became the most brilliant ornaments of the stage. "No finer probation could be conceived for the sincere student who was possessed of real theatrical genius. To such preparation Kemble and Siddons and Kean owed half their later triumphs." The mortifications and hardships of the tribe were endless. Beadles hunted them from towns and villages; now and then we hear stories of some of them being compelled to lie in bed during the day time because landladies had seized their ordinary clothes for rent. A not unfrequent sharing of the night's receipts among the members of a strolling company results in each receiving a "shilling and six pieces of candle ends." Mr. King, who was at one time a favorite actor in Drury Lane Theatre, was accustomed to relate it as an incident of his earlier experiences, that when he had been a short time on the stage he performed one night *King Richard*, gave two comic songs, played in an interlude, danced a hornpipe, spoke a prologue, afterward harlequin, and received as his share of the proceeds "threepence and two pieces of candle." Some amusing stories are told of the devices to which these strollers resorted to secure the favor of the mayors or other officials of towns upon whom they were dependent for licenses to give performances. Mr. Stephen Kemble relates "that while he was walking in a town in Ireland with the Mayor, who *honored* him with his arm, one of the inferior actors bowed to the magistrate with the most obsequious humility, but did not attract any notice. The man then ran before them, and at another convenient spot repeated his humiliating obeisance. Still, however, he was passed without observation. Again he ran to a place where he thought he was more likely to draw attention, but was equally unsuccessful. Anxious to testify his respect for the Mayor, he tried again at a more convenient point, manifesting, if possible, a more obsequious courtesy. At length the obduracy of the Mayor softened, though not subdued in pride; he turned his head to look at the persevering actor, but without even a nod of recognition, and hastily uttered, 'I see you; I see you;' which the poor actor considered as an act of gracious condescension." Mr. Fitzgerald refers those who would learn the trials and hardships through which these strollers passed to the dismal narrative of "an unfortunate son of Thespis," by one Edward Everard. This writer tells of a Mr. Durrivan, a strolling actor, whom he congratulated, one night, upon the rich, elegant suit of clothes he wore. "Aye," said he, lifting up the flap of his vest which covered his knees, and the crimson velvet could scarcely be seen for the gold lace and spangles, "Aye! *starving in pomp*." But all the world has been made familiar with this class of devotees of the sock and buskin—if they can properly be so styled, in view of their frequent scanty attire—through the characters which now and then appear in Dickens' works, and which all readers of the works of that great master will have no difficulty in recalling.

One of the most effective chapters in this *Romance of the Stage* is that which is devoted to George Frederick Cooke. But even this cannot be read without pain in view of the lamentable weakness which was the cause of the eccentricities and extravagances of that actor. Mr. Fitzgerald says of him, "There was an originality and piquancy in the various bursts of his extravagance which were quite dramatic, and diverting in the highest degree, so much so that the sober Cooke is almost uninteresting compared with his intoxicated self. In that condition he became grotesque, brutal, mock heroic, and even witty—his sarcasm was withering, so that the victim of his humor was, from self-respect, compelled to deal with him as a sober being. Beside this odd reputation, his theatrical character seems comparatively tame and faded." However much truth there may be in this, the manner of stating it is extremely unhappy. Anything which he thinks an addition to the piquancy of his volume, Mr. Fitzgerald regards as so much merchandise, to be employed as a shopman would his goods, making the most of a doubtful article. A little later, however, he himself adds that "silence and perhaps pity may accept such lapses" as those of which Cooke was guilty; "but," as regards those before whom he appeared, "presently comes indignation, contempt, and open jeering; while the less reputable part of the audience welcome the exhibition as the most amusing part of the performance." One of Cooke's most characteristic and famous outbursts is comparatively familiar to those who are at all acquainted with theatrical literature. Mr. Fitzgerald gives this account of the incident:

"When Cooke had been staggering about the Liverpool stage, hardly able to articulate, a burst of hisses restored him to some coherence. He turned at bay and awed them with his fierce eyes.

"What, do you hiss me—*me*, George Frederick Cooke? *You contemptible money-getters.* You shall never again have the *honor* of hissing me! Farewell, I banish *you*." Then, after a pause, added, "*There's not a brick in your dirty town but what is cemented by the blood of a negro*." They were cowed by this savage rebuke, and it must be said there is a certain rude grandeur in it."

There is another scene that is really piquant, which exhibits Cooke in his most characteristic mood. He had been invited by a theatrical architect to dine, who was at a loss for a suitable person to invite to meet him. At last he pitched upon Mr. Brandon, the well-known manager of the front of the house at Covent Garden. The party was pleasant, but, as usual, Mr. Cooke began to drink deep, and gave promise of sitting on until far into the morning. The host, anxious to be rid of him before his dangerous mood came, dismissed him in plain terms, and took a candle to light him down stairs. When they were at the door, the tragedian, who had accepted his *congé* in silence, suddenly seized his host *by his ears*, and shouted disdainfully, "Have I, George Frederick Cooke, degraded myself by dining with *bricklayers* to meet box-keepers?" and, flinging him to the ground, took his departure.

Cooke's visit to this country in 1810-11 was marked by such a succession of drunken and insane outbursts that to review it would only be painful. Those who wish to revive their recollection of the accounts of it will find enough in this volume to make them wish to go no further for fuller details.

"Great Débuts," "Love and Death upon the Stage," "The Ireland Forgeries," are among the subjects of Mr. Fitzgerald's chapters. The volume closes with a pleasant account of Elliston, who was as much of a comedian in real life as he was on the stage; of Gerald Griffin, whose sad history is full of the intensest pathos, and of Mr. or Master Betty "the young Roscius" as he was popularly known. There is, of course, a certain amount of amusement and entertainment to be had from Mr. Fitzgerald's volume, but it approaches the subject from the wrong point of view. There are careers the history of which is inseparably connected with the stage, and which are a most important part of its annals that are full of romance in the early struggles and triumphant successes which marked them. The history of one of these we may look for in the autobiography of Mr. Macready, which is shortly to appear. Mr. Fitzgerald's preference for the coarse and sensational is here and there so decidedly shown in this volume as to indicate that he could not properly appreciate the opposite characteristics, and it is therefore, perhaps, as well that the work of writing the *Romance of the Stage* upon a broader plan and with a higher purpose should have been left to other hands.

THE METHODS OF ETHICS. By HENRY SIDGWICK M. A., Lecturer and late Fellow of Trinity College Cambridge. London: MACMILLAN & Co. 1874.

The title of this volume indicates that something new is promised in a familiar field of thought, and that its author at least has proposed to do something more than to thresh old and often-beaten straw. The preface informs us with sufficient definiteness what it is that he proposes to do. It indicates clearly the plan and purpose of the volume to be, not in the main metaphysical or psychological, neither dogmatic nor directly practical—not accurately nor exhaustively historical—nor in one sense to be critical, if that signifies an examination of the systems of individual moralists. It does aim, however, to examine expositorily and critically the different methods of reasoning upon the facts of moral consciousness which have characterized the leading schools of ethical science. In doing this the author has avoided those discussions concerning the origin of the moral faculty which have been so fruitful and so persistent, which might perhaps be called psychological in great part at least, and has inquired into the logical coherency and experiential consistency of the various systems of scientific ethics which have attracted the attention and gained the adherence of speculative minds. The task proposed to himself is novel, at least for an English writer. The nearest approach to it in the German schools, which we are apt to think have essayed every possible method of scientific research, is the well-known work by Schleiermacher, entitled *Kritik aller bisheringen Sittenlehre*. But Schleiermacher's work differs from this in two particulars at least. It views all previous theories from the positive stand-point of the critic, and it is more erudite and historical than the author of this volume. Mr. Sidgwick is very careful to conceal his own position, and he aims to limit himself rigidly and dispassionately to a strictly logical estimate of the systems, or rather the methods, of reasoning which pass under his review. His treatise consists of four books. The first is preparatory and tentative. In a certain sense it proposes and discusses the several topics, which are subsequently treated at greater length. It lays out the topics to be treated of and justifies the classification of all the possible methods of ethics into three, viz., Intuitionism, Egoistic, and Universalistic Hedonism. It discusses in a general way the relations of morality to law, the moral reason, pleasure and desire, free will, which, as the leading conceptions in all ethical methods, require to be carefully defined and comprehensively considered as introductory to the criticism of the several methods of reasoning. After classifying his methods as three, he explains each at length in a separate chapter, introducing Utilitarianism, or Universalistic Hedonism, with the disguised title of the Good.

Then follow three books, (making four in all,) each devoted to one of the methods indicated—the first (the second in the volume) on Egoism, the third on Intuitionism, the fourth on Utilitarianism. The book on Egoism, or Egoistic Hedonism, is by far the briefest, for reasons that are obvious enough, as it presents the least difficulty and includes the fewest topics that admit of either statement or criticism. The book on Intuitionism is longer, the matter being far more intricate and complex. The last, on Utilitarianism, presents four topics and receives a simpler handling, chiefly, however, because the discussions in the previous books had necessarily anticipated some of the topics which are common to all the methods criticised.

The book is thoroughly candid, dispassionate, and free from every bias of dogmatism. The author is apparently dispossessed of a special partiality for any philosophical or theological school. He labors, and with a success almost unparalleled in so long a treatise upon such a topic, to conceal from the reader what his own opinions are, or to what school of opinion he is most favorable. He aims to state the reasonings employed in each method fully and fairly. He follows out each method to its logical results with closeness, but with entire coolness. He tests each by common sense and common experience as a sincere and patient lover of truth. There is nothing in his spirit and aims which requires criticism.

He is also entirely familiar with his subject. Though he sedulously abstains from naming authors and quoting from their works, he has evidently made himself familiar with the most important representatives of every school of opinion. He aims to be thorough and exhaustive in his treatment of every possible aspect of each of the methods which he criticises. This purpose and desire has occasioned what seems to us a needlessly diffuse treatment of many topics, with no little repetition of the same course of argument. Besides this diffuseness and repetitiousness of thought, there are defects of diction which seem to us singularly unfortunate, and only endurable on the general plea that metaphysicians are not to be held accountable for any defects of style. But even this scarcely explains to us, that so acute a critic and sharp a logician should tolerate in himself such diffuse and repetitious and awkward English as characterizes much of this volume.

The author is a Cambridge man, and he gives abundant evidence that he has paid special attention to the leading writers upon ethics who have been connected with his university. Among these there are conspicuous Prof. Sedgwick, the antagonist of Paley Whewell, the Master of Trinity and the follower of Kant in metaphysics, at least, and the author of two well-known treatises upon ethics, and John Grote, the predecessor of F. D. Maurice as Professor of Moral Philosophy. We trace the influence of Prof. Sedgwick over the author in the treatment of the intuitional method. We discover the influence of Whewell in the prominence which he gives to the final and merely external relations of morality, and in the tendency to subordinate to these the internal dispositions and motives of action and of character. Last of all, we ascribe to the influence of honest John Grote the candor, the indecision, and the defective style of Mr. Sidgwick. Prof. Grote, in his *Expositio Philosophiæ*, and a posthumous work entitled *Utilitarianism*, seems to have been almost the prototype of our author. Like him, to have been very shy of the Utilitarianism of John Stuart Mill; and, like him, to have sought in vain to criticise and reject it, from the standpoint of Intuitionism; and, like him, to have balanced long the arguments for and against these mutually incompatible systems; and, like him, to have been too candid and critical to sacrifice the truth to any traditional or polemic or scholastic prepossessions. Prof. Grote seems never to have reached a position of confidence as the reward of his patience and candor. His latest essays only reveal the inquirer who is still unsatisfied and undecided. Mr. Sidgwick, in the last few pages of the volume before us, indicates that he accepts a form of utilitarianism when supplemented by certain metaphysical and theological assumptions which are entirely wanting to the so-called utilitarian school of Bentham and John Stuart Mill. These assumptions may be called intuitions, but they are not ethical intuitions, and the theory which the author would seem driven by the mere force of logical analysis to accept is in many respects the exact opposite of the utilitarian theory as it is commonly understood. When we speak of the theory to which the author seems to be driven, we ought perhaps to apologize for committing him to any theory whatever, in view of his manifest reluctance and his positive protest against propounding or defending any theory as expressing his own conclusions. We cannot be mistaken, however, in affirming that the upshot or outcome of his critical examination of the methods of ethics has been a logical necessity to accept such a theory of utility as was taught by Cunland and Leibnitz and Dwight.

The current of opinion in England and in this country, under the influence of the reaction against Hume and Adam Smith inspired by Reid, Price, and Stewart, and the introduction of the Kantian ethics by Coleridge and not a few later and more thorough students of the writings of Kant, aided by the very natural prejudice against the shallow system of Bentham and the two Mills, has set very strongly in favor of what the author calls Intuitionism. The volume of Mr. Sidgwick is one of many decisive indications that the current no longer sets in one way, that strong counter currents are making themselves manifest, and that the theory of morals is very soon to be subjected to a very thorough re-examination. In Germany the Kantian system has been very closely scrutinized, and very generally, if not universally, pronounced grossly defective, if not a complete failure, as a coherent system.

The work of Mr. Sidgwick, with all its defects, is not only a sign of the times, but it meets the wants of the times, if not completely and decisively, yet with so much thoroughness and ability as to warrant the belief that it will find the general circulation and the high estimation which it unquestionably deserves. It may be safely predicted that it will prove to be what the Germans call *ein Epoch-machendes Buch*.

HONORS TO VICTOR HUGO.

Galignani states that a number of American ladies and gentlemen waited on M. Victor Hugo on Feb. 25 to congratulate him on entering his seventy-third year. They found at his residence other persons who had come for a similar purpose, and among them M. Louis Blanc, M. Arsène Houssaye, Mr. Gratiot Washburne, a number of Deputies, and several men of letters. Miss Tucker, of the American party, handed to the poet a splendid bouquet, accompanied by a copy of verses in French, and Mrs. Hazard presented the subjoined address in the name of the American residents in Paris:

ILLUSTRIOUS POET: The citizens of the United States claim an eternal brotherhood with the countrymen of Lafayette, but, in coming to wish you many happy returns of this your birthday, we salute in you a genius which makes of you a citizen of all countries, while leaving you without an equal in any. We also hail you as the great prophet of future progress. The poets of old were called prophets because of their utterances, starting from minds which glanced beyond the present, seemed inspired; so you, whose fate it has been to live in a century of agitations, have pierced with your glorious vision through surrounding gloom, and looked to a happier future when the principles of liberty, humanity, and peace should be implanted in all lands and cherished of all men as they are now by you. In the name of the oppressed, whose cause you have pleaded, in the name of the sorrowful, whose tears you have so often dried, in the name of all whom your noble writings have filled with generous sentiments, comforting hopes, or brave resolves, we pray God to guard and bless you. If we add nothing to this prayer, it is because fitly to express in language the love and veneration we feel toward you would require, what is not to be found—a pen like yours. [Loud applause.]

M. Hugo seemed much moved, and was still more so when the same speaker handed to him the following:

In the name of American womanhood, I come to thank you, who have sung and exalted the womanhood of all nations. In the name of art, I offer the homage of our artists to you, who have left no art untouched or unconsecrated in your genius. As a stranger in a foreign country I express to you the gratitude of the strangers you have succored and protected when yourself an exile. And as one of the great human family I bring you the tribute which we all owe to the good and illustrious, and in especial degree to you, who are the light and glory of our age and time. [Renewed marks of approbation.]

The whole party remained for some time conversing with the master of the house, and then withdrew, much pleased with their reception

FALSELY CHARGED.

A FRENCH CRIMINAL TRIAL OF THE LAST CENTURY.

HOW THE PARLIAMENT OF DIJON LOOKED FOR A CRIMINAL AND WHAT LUCK THEY HAD IN FINDING ONE.

In the early part of the last century there lived at Bresse, in what is now the Department of Ain, a brick and tile burner named Joseph Vallet. As he was a skillful workman his productions were in great demand, but his excellent reputation not only served to increase his fortune, but made him as many enemies as he had rivals in business. Among these figured a man who, by reason of his position as District Attorney, *(Procureur du Roi,)* might prove an awkward enemy should occasion serve. His name was Jean Frillet. He had on several occasions undertaken to do Vallet an ill-turn, but without much success. Fortune, however, was about to put in his way an excellent opportunity to gratify his spite.

On Saturday, Feb. 19, 1724, Antoine Pin and Joseph Sevos, two drunken scapegraces of the neighborhood, passed the day and evening in a prolonged debauch; with the next morning both had disappeared. It was subsequently discovered that Pin had gone to Dombes and enlisted in the regiment of La Sarre; of Sevos, however, no trace could be found, and as he was in easy circumstances, and had no enemies, it seemed natural to suppose that Antoine Pin, whose reputation was none of the purest, had made way with him. This, however, was but a presumption; if Sevos were murdered, where was his body? In fact, it was quite possible that he might have decamped as Pin had done. While public opinion was thus in doubt rumor gradually directed suspicions toward another party. Several persons were heard to say that, on the day of the disappearance of Sevos, they had perceived upon the faces of the Vallet family the marks of great anxiety. The story grew with repetition till it was actually asserted that there were those who had seen the murder with their own eyes.

These rumors gave Frillet an opportunity which he was not slow to take advantage of, and on Aug. 19, 1724, he filed an information, stating that Joseph Sevos, after having eaten and drunk at Vallet's house on the 19th of February, had since disappeared; that it was reported that he had been killed and buried under a wood-pile near the brick-kiln, and a few days afterward dug up and thrown into the fire. The authorities at Point de l'Ain took the matter up, and several witnesses were produced by Frillet, the most circumstantial of whom was one Vaudan, a vicious scamp, whose evidence should have been received with great caution. He stated that on his way to Masfalcon, passing near Vallet's about three or four A. M., on Feb. 20, he heard a noise within, and a voice crying out, "Help! Mercy! I will confess;" in reply to which he recognized Joseph Vallet's voice, saying, "I don't want you to confess; you must die." Frightened at this, he hid himself in a thicket, where he heard several blows struck, and soon afterward saw Vallet, his wife, and children come out of the house, carrying a body, which they laid down at the entrance of their kiln and covered with a quantity of wood. Three or four days afterward he called on Vallet to see if he could detect the place where the body was hid, but it had been removed. He heard him say that it was Joseph Sevos who was killed, and that they had burned his body in their kiln on Good Friday.

Several other witnesses testified that, on the day in question, they had perceived an oder as if of burned flesh proceeding from Vallet's kiln. Upon hearing this strong array of evidence, the Judge of Point de l'Ain promptly ordered the arrest of the whole Vallet family. Frillet executed this order with the greatest harshness; a whole brigade of Police were sent to make the arrest, accompanied by a mob of people greatly excited at the horrible nature of the crime. Vallet's house was given up to pillage, no inventory of its contents being taken, and himself, with his wife and children, loaded with chains and confined in loathsome dungeons, where even a proper supply of water was denied them, and the visits of their priest forbidden. It was not till eleven days after the arrest that any search for evidence of the crime was made at Vallet's house; by that time, however, it was useless to search for anything; the house had been sacked, as if by an army. It was discovered that Vallet's sister had removed two bundles of her brother's clothing in order to save them; she was compelled to produce them, and fined twelve livres for interfering with the course of justice, but no garment of Sevos could be found among them.

The extraordinary nature of this case caused it to be noised through France, and a report of the proceedings at last reached Paris. It was talked of at court, and orders were sent to the Regiment La Sarre to have Antoine Pin arrested and sent to Point de l'Ain. No sooner was this worthy in prison than he volunteered a full confession. He and Sevos, he said, were carousing at Vallet's house on the 24th February, when, a quarrel arising, Vallet seized a heavy tin can, which stood on the table, and struck Sevos a powerful blow, which felled him to the ground, crying, "Mercy! mercy! take all my money." But Vallet, saying, "Don't talk to me of mercy," continued to strike him, while his wife, with a fire-shovel, also lent her assistance, and Philippe, the eldest son, joined in the work; among them they soon made an end of poor Sevos. "Vallet, when he saw he was dead, wanted me to strike him too," said Pin; "but I refused. They buried the murdered man near the kiln, covering the place with a heap of wood, but on Good Friday they dug up the body and burned it. I know that, because on that day I called at the kiln, and not only smelt the burning, but saw the burned bones in the furnace." Pin also said that Vallet had paid for his silence liberally, both with money and wine, and his testimony tallying exactly with that of Vaudan, and accounting satisfactorily for the disappearance of all trace of the remains, the case against the Vallets looked very black.

They persisted in asserting their innocence, alleging in their defense that traces of blood had been found in Sevos' own house, wherefore it might be supposed that Pin himself was the criminal. This story, however, the authorities, already prejudiced against the accused, refused to investigate, and condemned the whole family to the rack, in hope of extorting a confession. Appeal was taken to the Parliament of Dijon, and the case removed there, the prisoners being followed on their way by the hootings and execrations of the excited populace. This tribunal, while fully believing in the guilt of the Vallets, gave the case a rather new aspect by sending Pin himself to the rack as an accomplice, no less than a witness of the crime. He, however, being of a robust constitution, bore the torture without altering his testimony, except that he stated he had received a louis d'or from Vallet to entice Sevos to his house on the day of the murder. This last avowal brought himself under the arm of the law, and rendered the case against the Vallets stronger, but no sooner had he returned to his cell than his conscience smote him, and he made a new and very different confession. His life, he said, had been a series of crimes; he had one night in 1722 fallen on young Philippe Vallet on the high-road, and, without being recognized by the boy, had robbed him of his money and clothes. Sevos, however, hidden behind a bush, had witnessed the crime, and had frequently reminded him that he had it in his power to bring him to the scaffold any day he pleased. On the evening of the memorable 19th February the pair had been in Vallet's house, where they drank and chatted some time, till Sevos, becoming intoxicated, drew out of his pocket a bag with about two hundred francs in silver and exhibited it to Pin, who was at once seized with the desire to possess himself of the booty, and at the same time get rid of a dangerous witness, who might turn against him some day when he least expected it. On their way home he suggested that they should stop at Sevos' house and eat something; the latter complied, and Pin went to a neighboring bakery, where he procured a loaf of bread, which he carried back to Sevos', having, on the way, slipped into the house of his own father and hidden a hatchet under his coat. On his return he seized a good opportunity, struck Sevos a violent blow on the head, and, rifling his pockets, carried his body to the stable, where he covered it with manure; then, feeling that Bresse was no safe place for him, he had run away and enlisted. In conclusion, he declared the entire innocence of the Vallets. Being asked why he had at first accused them, he gave no very satisfactory answer, but said that Vaudan was a good-for-nothing scoundrel, and that if they secured him they would learn what weighty reasons he had for giving false evidence.

As Pin persisted in this new story he was, without further parley, broken on the wheel, and there was an end to him. By this time, however, the authorities judged it best to investigate the truth of his statements. Too long a time had elapsed for any traces to be found in Sevos' house, and on searching the stable there was found not only no body, but not even a single bone or anything to indicate that a body had ever been there. Here was a mystery, but Antoine Pin had been disposed of, and who was there to unravel it? Remembering Pin's suggestions, they next arrested Vaudan, but he stuck to his first story and had nothing more to say. The Parliament then carefully examined the records of the case as it had been first tried at Point de l'Ain, and, as the evidence presented the appearance of having been cooked, began shrewdly to suspect that the District Attorney, Frillet, had a finger in the pie. It was found that several persons had sworn to having found traces of blood in Sevos' house, and even the very hatchet which Pin had used; moreover, Vaudan now became conscience-stricken, and confessed that his testimony was false from beginning to end. "First be sure you're right and then *go ahead*" was the motto of the Dijon Parliament. They were no sooner satisfied of his perjury than they hurried Vaudan to the scaffold, without reflecting that it might be well to keep him as a witness till they got to the bottom of the affair.

However, by removing him, they made way for the next comer, and one Maurice, who had made himself rather officious about the affair, was seized and clapped in the thumb-screws. He promptly confessed that he was a false witness and in the pay of the District Attorney, who was the originator of the whole cabal against the Vallets. The day after he made his confession he was executed, and died protesting the innocence of the prisoners. The energetic Parliament of Dijon had now put three persons out of the world on account of this affair; one for the murder and two for perjury; it only remained to set free the unhappy Vallets and punish the arch conspirator against them. The first was done, but Frillet, warned in time, escaped to Savoy and took refuge in a cloister. In the meanwhile the prosperity of the Vallets was destroyed, their health injured, and their money gone; the old man had to begin the world anew; it was uphill work, but he did his best, and in time partially recovered his former position.

Several years thus elapsed, when one day Pierre Vallet, the youngest son, being on business at a town called Bourg, met, as he was walking through the market place, no less a person than Joseph Sevos. At first he thought it was a phantom of his imagination; but it proved to be *in propria personæ* the very Sevos whose disappearance had caused so much trouble. Perceiving himself to be recognized he attempted to escape in the crowd, but Pierre was too quick for him. He was seized and sent to Dijon, where it was not until he was threatened with the rack that the truth was elicited from him. He confirmed Pin's story up to the time of the supposed murder, but said he had only been stunned, and when the former left he had gone back to his house. His fear of Antoine was so strong that he dared not leave the house, nor even open the door, and for two whole days and nights he sat there waiting for his enemy's return, which he momentarily expected. On the third day, before it was light, he had slipped out, and managed to make his way unobserved to the house of Frillet, the District Attorney, to whom he told his story. The latter listened with attention, and, after reflection, told him he had better leave the place. "Pin," said he "is a villain who will stick at nothing, and if he finds you alive, will never stop till he has completed his work. Take my advice and leave this place as fast as you can, and the further you go the better."

Sevos was a weak and timid man and gladly followed the advice of one so well informed as the District Attorney. He fled precipitately and never stopped till he thought himself beyond the reach of danger. Accident had at length brought him to Bourg, where he encountered Pierre Vallet. His story seemed true enough, as far as it went, but it was generally supposed that persuasions more powerful than the simple advice of the District Attorney had been employed to secure his departure. He, however, refused to say anything further, and the authorities at Dijon, thinking perhaps that they had shed blood enough in this affair, refused to employ the rack on him.

Meanwhile Frillet, in his retreat in Savoy, heard the news and very foolishly ventured into the lion's den. He made his appearance at Dijon and loudly upbraided the Parliament for having killed an innocent man in breaking poor Pin on the wheel. If Antoine was innocent, however, there was now no further doubt but that Frillet was guilty, and he was promptly arrested and put on trial. The current of public opinion set strongly against him, and Joseph Sevos, floating with the tide, grew gradually more communicative. In fact, he might have made some very damaging disclosures had he not suddenly died, not without suspicion of foul play. The evidence, however, against Frillet was very strong, and he was condemned to death and his property mulcted in 8,000 livres indemnity to the Vallets.

Frillet, however, had influence at court, and his sentence was commuted to ten years' banishment, but it was not on the cards that he should profit by the corruption which spared his life. On the day appointed for him to quit the prison he suddenly expired at the very instant when the door of his cell was thrown open to set him free. His coadjutors suffered in various degrees, and the Vallets recovered their 8,000 livres.

THE DARWINIAN THEORY APPLIED TO FRENCH POLITICS.

Edgar Guinet's name is well known to a large circle of readers. A contemporary of Michelet, he achieved success as a philosophical writer and teacher in unison with him. They were both bold champions of liberty, and ardent lovers of progress, and they carried into the study of facts a prodigious power of imagination and poetical faculties of the highest order. Michelet is at present resting from his labors. M. Guinet is still pursuing his, always grappling with fresh difficulties, trying to bring old systems into harmony with the latest developments of science, and to adapt his philosophical creed to newly-evolved conditions and aspects of nature. Among the many conflicting elements of science and conscience, this is not easy. But he meets them undismayed, and with a rare buoyancy of hope endeavors to reconcile the highest claims of the latter and the most startling theories of the former.

The Darwinian theory has made a deep impression on his mind, and one of the objects of his recent work, *L'Esprit Nouveau*, is to show that the constitution of the spiritual world might be explained on that hypothesis as well as on the other of a material world. He assumes that, as the highest types of animal life have been gradually developed from the lowest, without acts of special creation, so also the noblest forms of virtue and civilization come from the most humble sources, without any necessary interference on the part of the Supreme Being. Justice proceeds from love, and there is a primary germ of it in every living creature. Justice in man is what order, ponderation, and equivalence of forces are in nature. Its principle once derived from a natural feeling, there is no social institution to which it does not easily find its way, no moral problem to which it does not afford the means of a solution.

"Just as in the struggle for life the survivors are those that are best fitted, so does that man secure the best chances of winning in the social evolution of a people or a race, who acts most strictly in accordance with justice and right."

Hence, M. Guinet draws the thoroughly Darwinian definition of the periods of greatness and of decline:

"The times of a people's true greatness are those where the good man has more chances of success in the battle of life than the wicked; in times of social decline it is the opposite."

Thus we have, without resorting to the supernatural, an explanation of the "strange pertinacity of mankind in justice," notwithstanding the passing successes of the wicked. Though it be slow, progress is sure; it is as sure in the human order as it is in the animal kingdom, that he who is best fitted in this respect must conquer in the end. Philosophers and theologians are wont to give up this world as a hopeless case, and to talk of a better world as a compensation.

"This is false theology, false philosophy. We wish, on the contrary, to contest inch by inch the possession of this earth with the wicked, and to overthrow his empire. Let us not defer the victory of the just to the last judgment. This would be too convenient for the wicked. He it is who must disappear."

But we do not intend to write a review of M. Guinet's book; the following characteristic passage, relating to the present muddled state of French politics is however a specimen of his reasoning that we cannot forbear to quote:

"Why this frightful unproductiveness with men so well gifted by nature? Why so many clever speeches, which are fruitless of anything to the nation? It is because, for those men, everything takes place outside of reality.

When a monarchical government saw in the distance the transfigured light of Mount Tabor, and did not see at home the State being threatened from within and without, the town beleaguered, the people distracted in the public squares, this was the Byzantine spirit. It consists in seeing that which is not, that which cannot be, and in closing one's eyes on all that is.

Those who in our days, under the French Republic, insist on denying its existence, in order to see nothing but their regal Tabor, have come back to the Byzantine spirit. They talk of the subtle light of fantastical monarchies, and deny the reality that surrounds them. They make out of the absent royalty a miraculous mountain, and the land in which they dwell they do not see.

I now understand how, at the utterance of that kind of eloquence, the Byzantines fell into the eternal sleep.

I knew the doctrinarian subtleties which emanated from the invasions of 1814 and 1815. I inquired what new subtlety would be begotten by the invasion of 1870. I know it now. After the Uhlans, behold the sophists. * * * They must have three royalties and one republic in the State. The true guarantee of duration for a government, they say, is that it be precarious, not settled. The certain pledge of perpetuity is not to have a morrow. And that is what they call wisdom.

Mark this sign by which you will recognize the man in whom the spirit of nationality dies out. He becomes deaf to the cries of the nation's distress. He makes to himself a soul of stone. His mean thoughts conceal from him the thoughts of the generality of citizens. He hates the people, who have become a riddle to him. All public, national spirit appears to him to be a disorder, a peril, a plot which it is necessary to frustrate. Instead of saying 'France,' he says, 'this country!' As he severs himself from it, he becomes chiding and fault finding.

Until now I had refused to connect and to pronounce the two words, 'Unhappy France!' They escape me to-day in spite of me.

Shall there not be found at last one man who, raised to power, will have compassion on this wretched nation? On its side so much good-will, so much patience, so much good faith. And on the other side so much hardness, so much blindness, so much selfishness. It is certain that, since its reverses, the nation has displayed the qualities of a people who deserve to be free. What then has been wanting? That which has always been wanting—a government capable of understanding them."

HIGH PRESSURE.

Mr. W. R. Greg recently read a paper at the Royal Institution on "Life at High Pressure," in the course of which he said the most salient characteristic of life in the latter portion of the nineteenth century is its speed, and the question to be considered is—first, whether this rapid rate is a good one, and next, whether it is worth the price we pay for it? No doubt we "do" more, but is "doing" everything, and "being" nothing? The first point to notice is, that we have got into a habit of valuing speed as speed, with little reference to the use made of the time gained, Mr. Arnold tartly writes of the man who thinks it the highest pitch of civilization that trains run every quarter of an hour between Islington and Camberwell. He thinks it nothing that the trains only carry him from a dismal, illiberal life at Camberwell to a dismal, illiberal life at Islington. Baron Hübner describes how, in spite of frequent exhortations, the steamers across the Atlantic face all the dangers of icebergs met in fogs, instead of steering a more southern course and arriving but forty-eight hours later. The physical consequences of this needless hurry are grave enough; the moral consequences are possibly graver still; though both sets of effects are as yet only in their infancy, and will take a generation or two fully to develop. The rapidity of railway traveling produces a chronic disturbance in the nervous system, and the anxiety to be in time, the hurrying pace, cause a daily wear and tear as well as accelerated action of the heart, which kills or injures thousands. The constitutions which are thus enfeebled and impaired we transmit damaged to our children, who add to and pass on the sad inheritance. Heart disease, too common already, may be expected to be more common still. We are, perhaps, most of us conscious at some time of the need to be quiet and alone, but few of us have estimated adequately the degree in which an atmosphere of excitement, especially when we enter it young and continue in it habitually, is fatal to the higher and deeper life; the subtle poison which it disseminates throughout the whole character; how it saps solidity and strength of mind; how it daily becomes more necessary and in increasing measure; how it enfeebles and renders abnormally sensitive the subtle organization of the brain; and how far, by slow and sure gradations, it carries us on toward a mental and moral condition which may justly be pronounced unsound. But "high pressure" is shown even more in our own style of work than in our rate of movement. The world is more exacting in its demands from all laborers, except merely manual ones. Success in professional, public, and commercial life demands more strenuous and exhausting toil, sterner concentration, and a more harsh and rigid sacrifice of the amenities which time offers the easy-going than was formerly the case. The eminent lawyer, the physician in full practice, the minister, and the politician who aspires to be a minister, even the literary workman and eager man of science, are now condemned to an amount and severity of exertion, which forces one after another to break off (or to break down) in mid-career, shattered, paralyzed, reduced to premature inaction or senility. What work does for the learned professions anxiety does for the merchant and the manufacturer. The barrister must make hay while the sun shines, for it shines so late; the physician cannot, in middle life, select among the patients whom he has longed for through the years of youth; while the statesman has to undergo a prolonged pressure to attain what Macaulay calls "that closely-watched slavery which is dignified with the name of power." Men who have given up their entire being to this business-labor often lose all capability of a better life, all relish for recreation or contemplation, all true appreciation of leisure when it comes at last, for the faculties of enjoyment, like all others, are apt to grow atrophied with disease. The successful man, too, often with much to retire upon, has nothing to retire to; for literature, science, domestic ties, public and philanthropic interests, nature itself have been lost sight of during the mad struggle, and these are treasures the key to which soon grows rusty. This ceaselessness and severity of toil gives the prizes of life to men of exceptional physique. Physical and cerebral toughness is the prime requisite. The moderately endowed in brains, in health and strength, are "nowhere;" the slow moving bid fair to be elbowed out of their careers; while the prospect before the dull and the dunces, who are seldom the minority, is growing deplorable indeed. Moderate faculties and moderate health are in the same case. Less than a generation ago families could live with all the comforts and essential elegancies of life on £400 or £600, who strive in vain to do so now. England is a paradise for the great proprietor, the successful merchant or engineer, the popular author, and sometimes for the skillful and energetic journalist; scarcely for the quiet, unaspiring, unpushing, who would fain run a peaceful and contented course. It is easier to make much than to live upon a little; and the contented natures who desire to pass their life neither in making money nor in spending it, who wish to use existence wisely and enjoy it worthily, are in danger of being crushed out of existence between the upper and nether millstone of the well-paid laborers and the lavish expenditure of the noble and ignoble opulent. These people used to be a valuable element in the national life, and there is but one way to preserve them. There would seem to be small hope of attaining a standard of life truly dignified and worthy, except through such a regeneration in the tastes and sentiments of the opulent and noble, the leaders of fashion, the acknowledged chiefs of society, as should cause simplicity to become "good style," and luxury beyond a certain point, and ostentation at any point to be voted vulgar. The seeds of this moral revulsion are already in existence. A few bright and resolute examples among the universally admired might make them germinate with a rapidity that would amaze us.

THE POPE ON PROTESTANTISM.

In an allocution addressed to the parish priests of Rome on the 4th ult., the Pope, after remarking that there are now no temples at Rome consecrated to Jupiter, Mercury, or Venus, said: "But after all this is not much. There are Protestant churches. If it may be said that they are less dangerous, they are nevertheless a motive for much affliction. At Rome, chosen by God to be the capital of the great Catholic family, ennobled by the blood of the martyrs—at Rome, justly adorned with the title of mistress of the truth—within the walls of that Rome where the majestic temples of the Christian religion rise, one cannot see without grief the establishment by the side of these temples of halls and meeting places where it is pretended to render to God the worship rendered to Him by heresy, which is a revolt against God Himself. But what above all ought to excite your zeal as pastors of souls is the opening of certain schools where, generally speaking, impiety rules as mistress and seeks by all means to corrupt childhood and youth. To prevent the consequences of so great an evil you must employ all the means of which you can dispose to prevent the corruption of so many young souls; for this corruption might by degrees insinuate itself into families and propagate the pest of unbelief."

FOREIGN NOTES.

The recent report of an attempt to assassinate King Alfonso is contradicted as utterly without foundation. The person who started it is known, and has been arrested in Spain.

The first American steamer that ever made a voyage on the Nile is reported as having recently started for the first cataract. It is a small yacht, owned by some American tourists.

It was stated the other day in the British Parliament by Sir H. James that the debt owing by bankrupt foreign States amounts to no less than £240,000,000, of which the greater part—almost all—is held in England.

The Winter is described as having been excessively severe this year in Berlin. Much sickness, distress, and suffering have consequently been occasioned among the poorer classes, and trade is said also to have been very bad.

The installation of the Prince of Wales as Grand Master of the Freemasons will take place at the Albert Hall on Wednesday, April 28. It is expected that about 7,000 or 8,000 Masons will be present at the ceremony.

A dispatch from Constantinople reports that arrangements have been concluded in Paris for an advance of about £3,000,000 to the Ottoman Government on conditions equivalent to interest at thirteen per cent. per annum.

The population of the five chief Australian colonies is about two and one-half millions, but they own no less than 813,877 horses, 5,203,353 horned cattle, and nearly 50,000,000 sheep. This stock returns annually more than £18,000,000 sterling.

According to a statement published by M. Gambetta's paper, the *République Française*, Germany meditates the elevation of the Duke of Nassau to the throne of Greece in the event of a revolution becoming inevitable and compelling King George to abdicate.

Every year a pastry cook in Dresden cooks up a lot of pan-cakes in one of which a ducat is placed, and advertises the same, whereupon all the good people of that city rush to invest five pfennigs, in one of the cakes, in the hope of being the lucky winner of the prize.

Marshal Bazaine has met with a rough reception at Santander. The authorities had been asked to allow a serenade to be given in his honor, and had accorded the required permission. There upon a number of Frenchmen collected under his windows and made a great disturbance.

Late reports from Egypt state that the usefulness of the Suez Canal has become greatly impaired through the quantity of sand which has been blown in, and which, if something is not done before long, will fill it up completely. As it is, large vessels cannot pass each other, but have to wait at the ends of the canal until the channel is clear.

A Catholic priest in Frankenstein refused to baptize the son of one of his parishioners with the name of "Bismarck," as the word is offensive to Catholic ears. Hereupon the father consented to substitute the more agreeable dissyllable, "Josef." In the civil register, however, the child has been inscribed as Bismarck, so that it is not at all certain what his name is.

Among the applicants for a position in the English Arctic Expedition, was Sub-Lieut. Franklin, a nephew of the late Sir John Franklin. His application was warmly urged upon the notice of the Government by Lady Franklin, but in the public interests it had to be refused. It would be as well if private wishes were always thus made subservient to public requirements.

Col. Gordon's expedition in Egypt is progressing favorably. In the passage of a portion of his party from Souakin to Berber, they came across a slave caravan in the desert, and stopped it, but the merchants escaped in the night. They were, however, pursued from Berber, and captured with the slaves, and they are now in irons awaiting the sentence of the Khédive, which is expected to be "death."

A British Scandinavian Society has just been started. It proposes to facilitate communication between England and the North; to supply information to those about to travel in Scandinavia, and to increase the literary and scientific connection between the two peoples. It will also form a library of Scandinavian books, open to members only; and it is hoped that in time it will be able to aid the cause of scholarship by publishing valuable and inedited Sagas.

Her British Majesty's ships Nassau and Rifleman recently had a five hours' engagement with the East African slave-traders, captured Fort Mozambique, killed seventeen and wounded fifty one of the enemy, and handed over the fort to the Sultan of Zanzibar. Another vessel of the squadron, the Thetis, after capturing two slavers, with 302 slaves on board, proceeded to attack a barracoon south of Mozambique, where 1,000 slaves are said to be confined, and where a Portuguese force had been repulsed with loss.

They have been trying a part of the American prison discipline in one of the prisons of Norway, and the result has been sent to the Secretary of the Howard Mission, London. There was a convict in the Norwegian prison of Fort Bergenhuus, who had already been punished several times for infringements of the discipline, but still continued stubborn. He was therefore subjected to the cold *douche*, and it acted admirably. It was applied continuously for forty-two minutes, and the convict was quite cured of his stubbornness. He died on the spot.

A story has just appeared in England of how a traveler from the United States was subjected to a little bantering by a cockney newsvender. The foreigner was riding on the "knife board" of a city omnibus, which got blocked near the Mansion House, when he was accosted as a likely subject by one of the venders of a matrimonial journal. "Come, Sir," cried the man, running through his list of eligible partners, "I'm sure you want to marry; take a paper." "No, no," said the American, "I don't want any of your respectable widows." "Well, Sir, if you won't 'ave a respectable widder, take a hill-used horphan!"

Not far from St. Andrew's Hall, says the Norfolk (England) *Chronicle*, there is a hair-dresser's shop where machinery is used for the purpose of brushing the hair. A customer entering the shop will doubtless see a large dog reclining lazily upon the mat, little dreaming that this half-drowsy animal will perform an important part in the tonsorial operation. The proprietor cuts your hair, and as soon as it is done strikes a small bell, the dog starts up and darts upstairs, immediately the brush revolves, and the process is performed admirably, thanks to the dog, which having entered a large wheel (in an upper room) something like an enlarged squirrel's cage, by turning it causes the brush, &c., to revolve.

A young lady disappeared a short time since from the home of her friends near London. It was at last suspected that, having money, she had been inveigled into a convent, and a new institution of that description recently established in the Royal borough of Windsor was watched. At last a descent was made upon it. A party of several people went to the gates and demanded that the lady should be given up. When the door was opened a scuffle took place, and some members of the party, including a detective, contrived to force their way in. The young lady, on their gaining the vestibule, came forward and volunteered to return with her friends. Legal proceedings are threatened against the young lady's friends, and the detective is also likely to be proceeded against. The circumstance has, however, shown the desirability of subjecting Roman Catholic convents to Government inspection.

Particulars have been received of the burning of a match factory at Tidaholm, in Sweden, and the loss of forty-six lives. An eye-witness of the disaster writes that about 5 o'clock in the morning sixty women and children were employed making matches, when in an instant some of the material caught fire and six rooms were in flames. In a few seconds some of the poor creatures managed to escape, but forty-three, many of them children, were literally roasted to death. Of eighteen young girls who came to work at Tidaholm the previous week, no fewer than twelve perished, and their charred remains lay unclaimed by anyone. Baron Essen, who is proprietor of all the lands and villages around Tidaholm, collected the inhabitants together after the fire, and conducted service in the church, which was crowded. The scene was very painful. The corpses lay in a heap near by, and the weeping and wailing of the relatives was distressing. Forty-six bodies were taken out of the ruins while the writer remained.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

W. N. GRISWOLD'S
REAL ESTATE OFFICES,
No. 744 Broadway, corner Astor place.

The charge of estates, valuations, buying and selling real estate, renting and collection of rents, insurance, &c., &c., promptly and faithfully attended to.

TO LET—Superior banking room, in the first-class building No. 744 Broadway, recently fitted up with new fixtures and all modern improvements, will be rented very cheap—$4,000. Also, very fine offices facing Broadway and Astor place, on first and second floors, at equally low rates.

TO LET—Elegant four-story high-stoop brown-stone house, No. 109 East 16th st., with all modern improvements.

TO LET—The first-class store floor, show-window, south-east corner of 11th st. and University place.

TO LET—First-class lofts, with unfailing steam power, in new building, Nos. 9, 11, and 13 Baxter st.

TO LET—The fine three-story high-stoop house No. 7 Clinton place; will be altered for business purposes if desired.

TO LET—No. 13 Clinton place, fine three-story high-stoop house, recently fitted up, newly papered, &c.

FOR SALE OR TO LET—No. 419 West 22d st., elegant five-story high-stoop brown-stone house, with all the modern improvements; furnished or unfurnished.

FOR SALE—Fordham Park lots; payment can be made by installments; buildings erected on payment of twenty-five per cent. of estimated cost.

TO LET—Offices in the building north-east corner of 8th st. and Broadway.

TO LET—Three-story and basement brick house, No. 39 Clinton place; all modern improvements.

TO LET—Floors in Bleecker st., near Broadway; will be rented either furnished or unfurnished.

TO LET—Store No. 1 Great Jones st., suitable for cigars or any other light business.

OWNERS OF PROPERTY are respectfully requested to leave description. NO CHARGE UNLESS SOLD OR RENTED from this office.

COLLECTIONS MADE in all parts of the City and country.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.
THE BIG BONANZA!
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FOR SALE—THE TWO ENTIRELY NEW FOUR-story high-stoop brown-stone houses and lots, Nos. 18 and 20 East 58th st., between 5th and Madison avs.; lots full depth; houses, 20x55 feet; hard wood finish; five mirrors on parlor floor; rosewood and walnut mantels; English grates; electric bells; in perfect order and ready for occupancy; will be sold low and on terms to suit; will be shown at any time by the person in charge. For further particulars, apply to the owner, J. R. SMITH, on the premises, from 10 to 11 o'clock, or at No. 79 Cedar st., between 2 and 4.

FOR SALE, FURNISHED.—THREE-STORY brown-stone high-stoop house No. 317 West 51st st., built five years ago, and two years ago put in thorough order, frescoed, &c.; furnished complete; carpets by Hyatt, mirrors by Whittemore, furniture by Phelps, Doremus & Co.; gas fixtures by Nicol, Davison & Co., curtains and lambrequins by Kelty; price $28,500; $20,000 may remain; possession April 1, if wanted. Can be seen any time. RANDELL, owner, Nos. 554 and 556 8th av.

SEALED BIDS WILL BE RECEIVED UNTIL March 25, 1875, 3 P. M., for two four-story dwellings on 62d st., 9th av., and Broadway. No bids received below prices named—$21,000, $17,000; also, elegant four-story dwelling, No. 398 West 58th st., $35,000; also, lot opposite on 58th st., near circle, $15,000. Owner reserves right to sell at private sale prior to opening bids. Address WILLIAM BEDELL, owner, No. 985 8th av.

FOR SALE.—THE OWNER IS FORCED TO SELL, much below their value, one or both of the fine high-stoop houses Nos. 582 and 584 7th av., few feet from Broadway and 42d st., being a corner and adjoining; are very desirable residences; now contain all improvements, and are finely located for rapid and very great increase in value for business purposes. Possession. OWNER, No. 723 6th av.

THAT SUPERBLY FRESCOED, WELL built, hard-wood-finished house, No. 210 West 59th st., for sale, with mirrors and bronze gas fixtures of great elegance; it contains all modern conveniences and improvements of every kind; would lease for five years or more. Apply to HENRY A. MOTT, No. 71 Broadway.

A.—FOR SALE—THE DESIRABLE AND FIRST-class four-story high-stoop brown-stone house, No. 231 West 45th st., in fee; size 21x56x100; also, No. 106 West 28th st., three-story high-stoop brown-stone. Apply to R. RUSSELL, No. 1,193 Broadway, Room No. 15.

$20,000 ONLY FOR A FOUR-STORY high-stoop brown-stone house on 56th st., between 8th and 9th avs.; terms very easy; excellent neighborhood. Apply to ISAAC HONIG, No. 111 Broadway, Rooms G and H, basement.

FOR SALE—ON 16TH ST., (STUYVESANT square,) opposite St. George's Rectory, a first-class four-story house in prime order, with immediate possession. ADRIAN H. MULLER & SON, No. 7 Pine st., or HOMER MORGAN, No. 2 Pine st.

FOR SALE—NO. 23 WEST 42D ST., OPPOSITE reservoir—Three-term leasehold; ground rent, $300; $10,000 may remain on bond and mortgage; price reasonable. Apply to JOHN KAVANAGH, corner 42d st. and 6th av.

AN EXCEEDINGLY VALUABLE PROPERTY for sale reasonably to close copartnership, with buildings complete for any manufacturing purpose; twenty-four full lots; Avenue C and 14th st.
V. K. STEVENSON, Jr.,
No. 11 Pine st. or No. 31 East 17th st.

FORTY-SEVENTH ST., CLOSE TO 5TH AV. —Exceedingly desirable four-story high-stoop brown-stone dwelling, 24x55x100; for sale reasonably. Offices No. 11 Pine st., or No. 31 East 17th st.
V. K. STEVENSON, Jr.

FOR SALE—HOUSE NO. 9 EAST WASHINGTON place, one block west of Broadway; three-story and attic; brick front; high marble stoop; in perfect order; lot 25x100, house 25x60; price low. Inquire of WM. H. WALKER, Pianos, No. 47 East 12th st.

A DECIDED BARGAIN.—FOR SALE, ON 69TH st., near Park av., a handsome four-story high-stoop brown-stone house, 20x55x100; hard-wood finish; terms easy. For particulars apply to ISAAC HONIG, No. 111 Broadway, Rooms G and H, basement.

FOR SALE—A MEDIUM-SIZED FOUR-STORY high-stoop brown-stone house on 78th st., between Madison and 5th avs.; price low. Apply to OWNER, No. 229 Broadway, Room No. 30.

FOR SALE—HOUSES AND LOT NO. 213 5TH ST., City; splendid location for tenement house or store; terms, $17,000; $10,000 on mortgage. Address TAYLOR, Box No. 210 Times Office.

PECK SLIP PROPERTY FOR SALE—OR will exchange for desirable real estate in City or vicinity. For further particulars address H., Box No. 187 Times Office.

CLINTON PLACE, NEAR 6TH AV.—FOR sale, the well-known livery stables of Thomas Norris, size 48x140. Will sell at a bargain. Apply to HUGH N. CAMP, No. 106 Broadway.

MOST DESIRABLE PRIVATE RESIDENCES for sale, belonging to the North American Life Insurance Company, at prices from $15,000 to $125,000. KINGMAN F. PAGE, Manager, 33 Park row.

FOR SALE—FIVE FIVE-STORY BROWN-STONE houses; stores and French flats; separate or together, on reasonable terms. H. J. DAVID, No. 33 Park row, Room No. 16.

FOR SALE OR TO LET—THE THREE HIGH-stoop brown-stone dwelling-houses Nos. 131, 133, and 135 West 49th st. Inquire at No. 135 of E. GRIFFITHS.

FOUND AT LAST.—PERFECT COOKING RANGES that heat the rooms above; economical, durable, and warranted. HULL, GRIPPEN & CO., 3d av. and 23d st.

FOR SALE—ON MURRAY HILL, NEAR PARK av.—Medium-sized French basement house; price low. Address D. W. G., Box No. 194 Times Office.

FOR SALE—BASEMENT THREE-STORY BROWN-stone house, (new,) No. 131 East 78th st., with all improvements. Inquire on the premises.

BROOKLYN REAL ESTATE.

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FOR SALE—ON PRESIDENT ST., NEAR COURT st., Brooklyn, one of the best and most comfortable houses in the City; size, 37.6x50, (on lots 75x100;) all improvements; in prime order; possession when desired; price reasonable; would exchange for good house without ground, of equally desirable situation. Address HOME, Box No. 3,811 Post Office, New-York.

FOR SALE CHEAP.—IN SOUTH BROOKLYN, IN good neighborhood, convenient to ferries, two-story brick house with all modern improvements; would exchange for small improved place in interior of Virginia, Alabama, South Carolina, or Georgia. Call on or address JOHN ADAMSON, No. 143 President st., Brooklyn.

BROOKLYN HEIGHTS—RESIDENCE FOR sale.—A four-story stone-front house, three minutes' walk from Wall st. ferry, on Montague place. The house was built for the owner's occupancy, every way complete. Lot 25x100; house 25x58. Apply to
J. N. KALLEY, No. 211 Montague place.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—AT WEST PARK, ON THE WEST side of the Hudson River, opposite Hyde Park, that beautiful residence and farm formerly owned and occupied by Herman Le Roy, subsequently by Col. J. P. B. Dodge, consisting of about 130 acres, mostly improved land. The buildings consist of the family mansion, two cottages, conservatory, hot-houses, several barns, hen-houses, a new ten-pin alley, &c., &c., all complete and in good order; and one of the finest gentlemen's residences on the Hudson. The view of the river and surrounding country is unsurpassed. To any one desiring an eligible and healthy country home at a price far below its worth, with but little money to be paid, as seventy per cent. can remain on bond and mortgage, can apply to the undersigned for further particulars. HUGH N. CAMP, No. 106 Broadway.

FOR SALE—ON FAVORABLE TERMS, A COUNTRY seat containing twenty-five acres, with more land if required, on the Hyde Park Road, one mile north of the Main street, Poughkeepsie, N. Y. The house is new, spacious, built of brick and finely finished throughout with natural woods; hot and cold water, bath-room, &c. The grounds are highly improved, and were planted twenty years ago with ample fruit, forest, and evergreen trees, and the position is so elevated as to command from the house views of river and mountain, of wide extent and quite unsurpassed. Address S. BAKER, on the premises.

FOR SALE AT AIKEN, S. C.—THIRTY ACRES land handsomely situated; cottage house, eight rooms, well furnished; servants' quarters and other out-buildings; price, $7,000. Address
R. H. GOFF, No. 355 West 34th st.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE.—A COUNTRY RESIDENCE AT DElancey's Neck, within one and one-half miles of Mamaroneck depot and twenty miles from New-York and New-Haven depot at 42d st.; ten acres tastefully laid out in lawn, garden, and orchard; good view of the Sound; neighborhood first-class; good cottage house of ten rooms; carriage-house, &c. Will be sold low; terms easy. Address, OWNER, Post Office box 2,720 New-York City.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.
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FOR SALE—IN PORT CHESTER, ON THE NEW-York and New-Haven Railroad, twenty-seven miles from New-York, a nice house containing eleven rooms, with gas, well finished, and as good as new; the lot has a large number of shade and fruit trees; fruit trees in good bearing condition; good garden and barn, and has a frontage of 240 feet on two streets. Address A. A. W., Box No. 150 Post Office, Port Chester, N. Y.

A SPLENDID COUNTRY RESIDENCE AT Babylon, Long Island—For sale or to lease; ten acres of land, two-story, French-roof, tower and extension dwelling-house, stables and carriage-house, laundry, ice-house, (containing forty-six tons,) hennery, sheds, cow-houses, fruit and shade trees; four minutes from station; sixteen trains daily; one hour from City. Inquire of owner, E. DODD, No. 3 Bleecker st.

ORANGE, N. J.—COUNTRY HOUSES, LANDS, and village lots for sale; a great variety. Also, furnished and unfurnished houses to let for season or year, by WALTER E. SMITH, formerly Blackwell & Smith, Orange, corner of Main and Cone sts.

GREENWICH—RIVERSIDE—STAMFORD. —Attractive country homes for sale and rent; furnished and unfurnished; several shore-front properties. Address J. W. ATWATER, Riverside Station, Conn.

REAL ESTATE AT AUCTION.

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THE BIG BONANZA!
Houses Crowded!! Laughter Incessant.

TO HOUSE HUNTERS AND BUYERS.
Positive sale to balance partnership accounts.
Messrs. DUGGIN & CROSSMAN, Architects,
No. 63 East 41st., corner Park av.,
have determined to sell their several properties, consisting of
THREE ELEGANT NEW HOUSES,
known as No. 5 West and Nos. 18 and 20 East 57th st.; also, No. 136 West 27th st., two lots on 10th av., and four lots on East 88th st. This property will be offered at auction, at
UPSET PRICES,
BY E. H. LUDLOW & CO.,
ON THURSDAY, MARCH 25,
unless previously sold at private sale. Pamphlets, containing terms of sale and diagrams of the houses and lots, can be obtained at the houses, their office, or at the auctioneers'. No. 3 Pine st. and No. 35 East 17th st.

V. K. STEVENSON, JR., AUCTIONEER, will sell at the Exchange, No. 111 Broadway, March 24, at 12 o'clock, the valuable three-story and basement high-stoop dwelling No. 155 Thompson st., 25x46x75.
Particulars at No. 11 Pine st. or No. 31 East 17th st.

DWELLINGS TO LET.

TO RENT FOR SUMMER, OR TERM OF YEARS.—Two adjoining mansions, completely furnished, with stables, gardens, fruit, shade trees, &c., fronting on East River, at Whitestone, Long Island, within five minutes' drive of steam-boat and railway; only forty minutes from New-York City Hall. Apply to E. A. LAWRENCE & CO., No. 128 Broadway, New-York, or C. W. SMITH, Whitestone, Long Island, (Whitestone Herald.)

FURNISHED AND UNFURNISHED
RESIDENCES TO LET,
in choice locations.
B. W. WILLIAMS,
No. 837 6th av.

TO LET—UNFURNISHED, A FOUR-STORY BROWN-stone house; in excellent order; first-class locality; rent, $3,000; possession immediately; also, three-story light stone house on Lexington av., near the Park; rent, $2,000; only principals need apply. Address OWNER, Box No. 180 Times Office.

NINTH WARD.—TO LET—A NICE THREE-story high-stoop brown-stone house, No. 56 Perry st., frescoed all through, including mantels and pier mirrors. Also, a three-story high stoop, No. 354 West 11th st., twenty-two rooms; all improvements; the whole or part. Inquire of owner, 354 West 11th st.

TO LET—AN ELEGANTLY FURNISHED HOUSE and eighteen acres in lawn, situated on Broadway, convenient to Yonkers and Riverdale Depots; stabling for five horses, numerous out-houses, plenty of fruit, shade, &c.; rent per year, $2,400. Apply to E. BINSSE, Yonkers, or No. 213 West 22d st.

TO LET—AN ELEGANTLY FURNISHED HOUSE IN First place, Brooklyn, 40x50; contains every luxury and convenience; will be let, furnished or unfurnished, at reasonable rates; thirty minutes and ferry ride from City Hall, New-York. Address C. S. COOPER, No. 27 Clinton place.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.
THE BIG BONANZA!
Houses Crowded!! Laughter Incessant.

TO LET—FROM MAY 1, THE SECOND, THIRD, and fourth floors, together, of the elegant brown-stone residence, No. 178 2d av.; fourteen rooms, all modern improvements. Apply on premises, or to THEODORE RITTER, No. 29 Broadway.

TO LET—TO A SMALL PRIVATE FAMILY FOR the summer, till Oct. 1, 1875, a handsomely furnished four-story house; low to suitable parties. Apply at No. 117 East 70th st., between 4th and Lexington avs.

TO LET—NEW-BRIGHTON, STATEN ISLAND.—Elegant brick house; three stories, gas, and water; in perfect order and completely furnished; to desirable tenant, $75 per month, for one year. H. C. H. & CO., No. 15 Warren st.

A FEW SUITES OF APARTMENTS ARE now finished and open for inspection, and to lease, in the apartment houses north-east corner 5th av. and 44th st. Apply to J. H. SHERWOOD or J. P. COLT, No. 531 5th av.

A MAGNIFICENT RESIDENCE, COMPLETEly furnished, on Lake Mahopac, for private family or boarding-house, for season, cheap; possession immediately; others on Hudson and Sound. JOHN J. COADY, No. 126 Park av. Open evenings.

TO LET—THE DESIRABLE THREE-STORY HIGH-stoop house, No. 96 7th st., in substantial neighborhood, and in splendid order, or made to suit; $1,250.
E. H. LUDLOW & CO.,
No. 3 Pine st. and No. 35 East 17th st.

TO LET, UNFURNISHED—SECOND FLOOR, (two rooms,) and third floor, (two rooms,) of small house in Cottage place, to a small family without servants; rent low to a responsible tenant, not to exceed $350. Address G., Box No. 118 Times Office.

NO. 43 WEST 47TH ST., NEAR 5th AV.—FULL-size four-story, high-stoop, frescoed and elegantly furnished desirable brown-stone dwelling to lease, reasonably. V. K. STEVENSON, Jr., No. 11 Pine st., or No. 31 East 17th st.

TWENTY-ONE MOST DESIRABLE PRIVATE RESIdences, belonging to the North American Life Insurance Co., rent per annum from $1,000 to $6,000, to lease for a term of years. K. F. PAGE, 33 Park row, Manager.

HOUSE NO 56 UNION ST., TO LET; also, lots to lease on 3d av., near 24th st., Brooklyn. Apply to
ROBERT I. BROWN, No. 20 Nassau st., New-York.

TO LET OR LEASE—STORE, LOFTS, AND BASEment of house No. 103 East 9th st., one door from 4th av., near Broadway, suitable for any light manufacturing business.

TO LET—HOUSE NO. 140 WEST 4TH ST.; ALSO, Nos. 416 and 418 4th av., with or without stores. Apply to ROBERT I. BROWN, No. 20 Nassau st.

OVER FIFTY THREE AND FOUR STORY high-stoop brick and stone houses in good locations below Central Park, between 3d and 4th avs., furnished and unfurnished. Reduced rents. HILL, 913 6th av.

TO LET—FOR A TERM OF YEARS, PARTIALLY furnished, a three-story stone house, on 45th st., between 5th and 6th avs. Inquire at No. 43 West 35th st.

$1,500 RENT FOR A FINE FOUR-STORY house, 74th st., near Madison av.; or will sell at great sacrifice. FRANKFIELD, owner, No. 323 8th av.

TO LET—UNFURNISHED—A FOUR-STORY, HIGH-stoop brick house; all improvements; thorough order; newly painted and papered; central location. Inquire at No. 293 8th av.

A NUMBER OF DESIRABLE THREE AND four-story houses, furnished and unfurnished, from $1,200 to $5,000 per annum. LOUIS A. DA CUNHA, No. 172 West 45th st.

ADJOINING 5TH AV., 41ST ST., HIGH-STOOP, 23 foot stone dwelling; rent low. V. K. STEVENSON, Jr., No. 11 Pine st., or No. 31 East 17th st., (Union Square.)

TO LET, UNFURNISHED, POSSESSION AT once—The fine high-stoop house No. 584 7th av., near 42d st. and Broadway cars; good order; all improvements; $1,600. Owner No. 723 6th av.

HOUSE TO LET—NO. 405 6TH AV., BETWEEN 24th and 25th sts., west side. Inquire at No. 173 Waverley place, near Perry st.

A HANDSOME FOUR-STORY BROWN-STONE house on West 23d st., to let, furnished. Apply to Dr. BROWN, No. 251 West 23d st.

A GENTLEMAN'S COUNTRY RESIDENCE to let, furnished, at Throgg's Neck, Westchester County. Apply to HENRY A. COSTER, No. 320 5th av.

TO LET, FURNISHED—NO 2 EAST 34TH ST., to a small private family; possession May 1. Apply to MITCHELLS & A. B. CRANE, No. 92 Broadway.

FIRST AND THIRD FLATS OF HOUSE No. 570 Lexington av. to let. Apply to ROBERT I. BROWN, No. 20 Nassau st.

TO LET—A FOUR-STORY, HIGH-STOOP, BROWN-stone-front, 22x55x100, situated between 5th and 6th avs., in 47th st. Apply at No. 144 East 27th st.

TO LET—WITH OR WITHOUT STEAM POWER, Nos. 188 and 190 West Houston st.; five stories and cellar, 56x90. Inquire on premises.

TO LET—NICE HOUSE, THIRTEEN ROOMS; large garden; Twenty-third Ward; rent, $800 year. F. W. BRETT, No. 142 Fulton st.

PART OF A HOUSE TO LET—NO. 813 GREENwich st.; separate bath, and all conveniences.

TO LET—HOUSE 18 WEST WASHINGTON PLACE. Apply to JOHN WARREN & SON, 58 Wall st.

STORES, &C., TO LET.

TO LET.
THE FINE DOUBLE STORE,
Nos. 46 and 48 Lispenard st., near Broadway, 50x100.
Will rent very low. Possession immediately. Apply up stairs over premises.
LUCAS THOMPSON & CO.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.
THE BIG BONANZA!
Houses Crowded!! Laughter Incessant.

OFFICES TO LET
IN
TIMES BUILDING.
SPLENDID OFFICES TO LET IN THE FIRE-PROOF TIMES BUILDING.
Apply at TIMES COUNTING-ROOM.

TO RENT—UPON ONE OF THE PRINCIPAL thoroughfares of the City, and in business centre, building possessing advantages calculated to attract attention; peculiarly adapted for display of goods; would answer for almost any light manufacturing purpose; an interest in business could probably be arranged with owner of building if desired. Address OWNER, Station D, New-York.

TO LEASE—THE ELEGANT OFFICES NOS. 100 and 102 Broadway, vacated by the Universal Life Insurance Company on account of their removal to Nos. 17 and 19 Warren st.; also offices of the Independent, No. 3 Park place; also offices in the North America Life Insurance Company Building; also offices of the Guardian Life, No. 251 Broadway.
K. F. PAGE, No. 33 Park row.

A.—TWO LARGE STORES ON BROADWAY, 44th and 45th sts.; large plate-glass windows; a rapidly improving location; very favorable terms to responsible tenants. LOUIS A. DA CUNHA, No. 172 West 45th st.

TO LET OR LEASE—LOFT, 25 FEET FRONT, 96 feet deep, $33 per month, in No. 93 East 4th st.; one loft, 26 feet front, 46 feet deep, $15 per month, in building No. 8 Extra place; water-closets in both. Inquire of C. MEYERS, No. 28 2d av.

STORES NOS. 416 AND 418 4TH AV., separately or together, with or without dwelling portion of houses; also, a shop on second floor, No. 198 Franklin st., to let or lease.
ROBERT I. BROWN, No. 20 Nassau st.

TO LET—UPPER BROADWAY STORES; LOW rent; plate-glass front; over thirty first-class families in the building, "The Albany," Broadway, 51st and 52d sts. J. W. STEVENS, real estate, on the premises.

DOUBLE AND SINGLE LOFTS TO LET ON Vesey, Barclay, and Leonard sts., Broadway block. Inquire of J. & J. W. MEEKS, No. 30 Vesey st., room No. 6.

TO LET.—NINE THOUSAND (9,000) SQUARE feet of room, heated by steam, with steam power in the premises, No. 323 Pearl st., connected with No. 80 Cliff st. Apply on premises.

TO RENT ON TERMS SUITABLE TO THE TIMES—A factory in perfect order, with warerooms, large yard, steam engine, and elevator. Inquire at No. 400 East 23d st.

THIRD AV., STORE AND DWELLING TO let; No. 2,270, between 123d and 124th sts. Apply to ROBERT I. BROWN, No. 20 Nassau st.

A FINE STORE AND BASEMENT, WITH first loft, 50x100 feet, to rent low, with or without steam power, at Nos. 35 and 37 Wooster st.

HOUSES & ROOMS WANTED.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.
THE BIG BONANZA!
Houses Crowded!! Laughter Incessant.

WANTED—TWO FULL-SIZED FOUR-STORY houses, adjoining, in a first-class location, between 14th and 34th sts., 5th and Madison avs. Address HENRY, TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, NO. 1,257 BROADWAY.

A SMALL FAMILY WANT TO RENT A second floor of a house in the Ninth Ward, from May 1. Address, stating location and terms, H. H., Box No. 300 Times Office.

FINANCIAL.

VERMILYE & CO.
BANKERS,
16 and 18 Nassau st., New-York.

DEALERS IN ALL ISSUES OF GOVERNMENT SECURITIES,
NEW-YORK CITY
AND BROOKLYN BONDS.
BUY AND SELL ON COMMISSION
RAILWAY STOCKS, BONDS, AND GOLD.
INTEREST ON DEPOSITS.
WASH'N R. VERMILYE, DONALD MACKAY
JAS. A. TROWBRIDGE LATHAM A. FISH

OFFICE OF PENNSYLVANIA COMPANY,
PITTSBURG, PENN., Dec. 5, 1874.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO THE HOLDers of the Third Mortgage Bonds of the Cleveland and Pittsburg Railroad Company maturing May 1, 1875, that the Pennsylvania Company, in charge of the Cleveland and Pittsburg Railroad, under its lease to the "Pennsylvania Railroad Company," are prepared to pay, at the Farmers' Loan and Trust Company, in the City of New-York, all of the said bonds on and after DEC. 15, 1874, at par and interest to the date of presentation, at any time before maturity.
THOMAS A. SCOTT, President.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.
THE BIG BONANZA!
Houses Crowded. Laughter Incessant.

OFFICE OF THE UNITED STATES ROLLING STOCK CO.,
Nos. 74 AND 76 WALL STREET,
NEW YORK, March 8, 1875.

AN ADJOURNED MEETING OF THE STOCKholders of this Company will be held at its offices, Nos. 74 and 76 Wall street, at noon of WEDNESDAY, the 21st day of April, 1875, to receive the report of the committee appointed at the meeting of Feb. 4, and for the transaction of such other business as may be brought before the meeting.
WM. H. GUION, Chairman.
A. HEGEWISCH, Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD COMPANY,
PHILADELPHIA, March 10, 1875.

THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR TEN DIRECtors of this company will be held on TUESDAY, March 23, 1875, at the General Office of the company, No. 233 South 4th st., Philadelphia. The polls will be open from 10 o'clock A. M. until 6 o'clock P. M.
No share or shares transferred within sixty days preceding the day of election will entitle the holder or holders thereof to vote.
JOSEPH LESLEY, Secretary.

OFFICE OF STEVENS MILL AND LUMBER COMPANY,
Feb. 15, 1875.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT A MEETing of the stockholders of the Stevens Mill and Lumber Company will be held at the company's office, foot of 48th st., North River, in the City of New-York, on the 20th day of March, at 10 o'clock A. M., to consider and determine a proposition to reduce the capital stock of the said Stevens Mill and Lumber Company to the sum of $40,400.
P. STEVENS,
J. H. HARMON,
RICHARD F. HALL,
CHARLES D. ROUSSEAU,
C. P. EASTON,
Trustees.

OFFICE OF THE FIRST MORTGAGE MONTCLAIR RAILWAY BONDHOLDERS,
No. 152 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK.

OVER $1,000,000 OF BONDS HAVING already been deposited, outstanding bondholders are requested to deposit their bonds at once with the New-York State Loan and Trust Company, No. 50 Wall st., New-York, in order to take part in a meeting soon to be called to pass upon a plan of reorganization.
MARCUS L. WARD, ABRAM S. HEWITT, Trustees.

DEFAULTED RAILROAD BONDS A SPEcialty, and bought by the old-established house of ALBERT H. NICOLAY & CO.,
Stock Brokers and Auctioneers,
No. 43 Pine st., New-York.
N. B.—7, 8, and 10 per cent. choice City bonds and other A 1 investment securities our specialty 23 years, paying 10 to 15 per cent.; interest, promptly paid; for sale below par.

A MEMBER OF THE NEW-YORK STOCK and Gold Exchanges of long experience and good standing, would join a capitalist or an established banking house. Address, for one week, BANKER, Post Office Box No. 4,788, New-York.

$50,000 CHESAPEAKE AND OHIO or Canada Southern, or $100,000 Northern Pacific Railroad Bonds wanted in exchange for a desirable lot of unincumbered Western property. Address IOWA, No. 145 Superior st., Cleveland, Ohio.

$10,000 OR $15,000 TO LOAN FOR five or ten years on first-class private dwelling below 59th st. No bonus expected. Address INVESTOR, No. 201 South 5th st., Williamsburg.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,
NO. 59 WALL ST.,
ISSUE COMMERCIAL and TRAVELERS' CREDITS AVAILABLE in all PARTS of the WORLD.

ATLANTIC, COMMERCIAL, UNION, NEW-York, and Orient Marine Insurance Scrips wanted by WILLIAM C. GILMAN, No. 46 Pine st.

SAVINGS BANKS.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.
THE BIG BONANZA!
Houses Crowded!! Laughter Incessant.

FRANKLIN SAVINGS BANK, CORNER 42D ST. and 8th av. Established in 1860. Open daily from 9 to 3; Saturday and Monday evenings from 5 to 8. Interest 6 per cent., commencing the first of every month.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

THE NEW UP-TOWN OFFICE OF THE TIMES.

THE TIMES has established a new Up-town Branch Office for the sale of papers, the reception of advertisements and subscriptions, and the transaction of any business in connection with the paper. It is located at
No. 1,257 Broadway, between 31st and 32d sts.,
and is open daily, Sundays included, from 4 A. M. to 9 P. M.
ADVERTISEMENTS RECEIVED UNTIL 9 P. M.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.
THE BIG BONANZA!
Houses Crowded!! Laughter Incessant.

MRS. M. B. SUMNER,
NOS. 20 AND 22 EAST 35TH ST.
Has a Parlor Suite, with or without private Table, or can be divided.
Arrangements can be made temporarily or for the year, and also for the Summer in her house in Saratoga.

MRS. PITKIN, NO. 235 WEST 38TH ST., having leased the two elegant connecting houses on the north-west corner of Madison av. and 49th st., is prepared to make favorable arrangements with families for board for the Spring and Summer months; rooms en suite; parlor floor, with private bath, &c. House opposite Columbia College grounds; ready for occupancy April 15.

PHYSICIAN'S OFFICE AND BEDROOM to let; handsomely furnished in a new first-class brown-stone house, 44th st., near Broadway; location and neighborhood unsurpassed. Address Owner, Box No. 177 Times office.

FURNISHED ROOMS.—NEWLY-FURNISHED rooms, with hot and cold water, to let to gentlemen, without board, in a private family. No. 37 East 19th st., between Broadway and 4th av.

NEAR COOPER INSTITUTE—A FEW SELECT parties can obtain board with a private family; good table and reasonable terms; no moving in May. Call at No. 42 7th st.

ADJOINING GRAND HOTEL—VACATED 1ST of March—An elegantly-furnished floor, with or without meals served from hotel. Highest references exchanged. No. 36 West 31st st.

FIFTH AV., NO. 208, MADISON PARK.—Third floor, bath, &c., handsomely furnished; with or without private table; also parlor and bed-room; table board. JOHN P. WORSTELL.

NO. 41 WEST 36TH ST.—WILL BE VACATED April 1; one suite, second floor, consisting of four light rooms; hot and cold water; with or without private table; refer to parties vacating.

NO. 31 WEST 16TH ST., BETWEEN 5TH and 6th avs.—To let, with private table or with breakfast only, an entire second floor, handsomely furnished; also, other rooms; highest references.

NO. 48 WEST 10TH ST., BETWEEN 5TH AND 6TH AVS.—A partially furnished basement and second floor, with bath-room and all modern conveniences, to a small and responsible family of adults.

A LARGE FRONT HALL ROOM, WELL FURnished, to let to a gentleman, with first-class board, in a small family; references. No. 14 East 32d st., between 5th and Madison avs.

THIRTY-THIRD ST., NEAR MADISON AV.—Two fine rooms to let, with board, in a private family. Address, with reference, X, Box No. 294 TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, NO. 1,257 BROADWAY.

THREE VERY DESIRABLE ROOMS TO rent to a couple for light house-keeping; terms very low. Apply at No. 257 4th av.

NO. 12 WEST 10TH ST., THIRD HOUSE FROM 5TH AV.—Rooms to let, with board, to a family or a party of gentlemen; terms moderate.

ROOMS WITH BOARD—THREE SINGLE AND one double.—Table first-class. References given and required, at No. 45 East 20th st.

TO A FIRST-CLASS PHYSICIAN.—ONE or more handsomely-furnished rooms; possession May 1. 4 East 29th st., between 5th and Madison avs.

NO. 36 EAST 23D ST.—TO LET, WITH BOARD, a second floor; plenty closets; private table, if desired; no moving in May; references.

NO. 351 5TH AV.—FRONT ROOMS, NEWLY FURnished, with or without board. Terms moderate to a small family of adults.

NO. 22 EAST 49TH ST.—HANDSOMELY FURnished rooms, en suite or singly; superior board; references exchanged.

FIRST-CLASS BOARD CAN BE OBTAINED AT No. 155 Madison av. for gentleman and wife or single gentleman, at reasonable rates.

NO. 60 WEST 38TH ST.—FURNISHED ROOMS, with board; hall-room for a gentleman.

NO. 42 EAST 21ST ST.—SINGLE FRONT ROOM, large closet, to gentleman, with or without board.

NO. 33 WEST 33D ST.—HANDSOME THIRD floor room for gentleman and wife. Superior board.

BOARD WANTED.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.
THE BIG BONANZA!
Houses Crowded!! Laughter Incessant.

WANTED—BY THE 1ST OF MAY, BOARD FOR A family of seven persons—five adults and three children, aged six, eleven, and fourteen; situation between Lexington and 6th avs. and 18th and 35th sts.; would prefer where there are few or no other boarders; references exchanged. Address J. K. T., Box No. 319 TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, NO. 1,257 BROADWAY.

A LADY, WHOSE HUSBAND IS ABSENT most of the time, desires a handsomely-furnished apartment, with or without board. Address COMFORT, Box No. 269 TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, NO. 1,257 BROADWAY.

WANTED—IN A PRIVATE FAMILY, A LARGE sunny room and hall-room attached, with good board; unexceptionable references given and required. Address GAR, Editorial Rooms New-York Times.

WANTED—BOARD FOR GENTLEMAN, WIFE, and child 10 years old; below 30th st.; terms not over $30 per week. Address, Box No. 1,351. Private family preferred.

SHIPPING.

GREAT SOUTHERN FREIGHT
AND
PASSENGER LINE
FOR CHARLESTON, S. C.,
THE FLORIDA PORTS,
AND THE
SOUTH AND SOUTH-WEST,
SAILING EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY,
AT 3 P. M.,
from Pier No. 29 North River.
SOUTH CAROLINA, Capt. NICKERSON, WEDNESDAY, March 17.
CHAMPION, Capt. R. W. LOCKWOOD, SATURDAY, March 20.
Superior accommodations for passengers.
Insurance by this line ONE-HALF PER CENT.
Goods forwarded free of commission.
Passage tickets and bills of lading issued and signed at the office of
JAMES W. QUINTARD & CO., Agents,
No. 177 West st., (corner of Warren,)
Or W. P. CLYDE & CO.,
No. 6 Bowling green.
Through freight tariffs. Passage tickets by all routes and to all points in the South and South-west, and further information, can be obtained at the office of
BENTLEY D. HASELL,
General Agent Great Southern Freight Line,
No. 317 Broadway.
Excursion tickets to Charleston and return will be issued for $30, good from 20th March to 10th April, available to all officers and members of the military of Boston, New-York, Brooklyn, and Philadelphia to visit the Grand Easter Fair of the Washington Light Infantry of Charleston, S. C.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.
THE BIG BONANZA!
Houses Crowded!! Laughter Incessant.

FOR SAVANNAH, GA.,
THE FLORIDA PORTS,
AND THE SOUTH AND SOUTH-WEST.
GREAT SOUTHERN FREIGHT AND PASSENGER LINE,
CENTRAL RAILROAD OF GEORGIA AND ATLANTIC AND GULF RAILROAD.
WEDNESDAYS AND SATURDAYS.

SAN SALVADOR, Capt. NICKERSON, SATURDAY, March 13, from Pier No. 43 North River, at 3 P. M.
WILLIAM R. GARRISON, Agent,
No. 5 Bowling Green.

CLEOPATRA, Capt. BULKLEY, WEDNESDAY, March 17, Pier No. 16 East River, at 3 P. M.
MURRAY, FERRIS & CO., Agents,
No. 62 South st.

SAN JACINTO, Capt. HAZARD, SATURDAY, March 20, from Pier No. 43 North River, at 3 P. M.
WM. R. GARRISON, Agent,
No. 5 Bowling Green.

ASHLAND, Capt. WHITEHURST, WEDNESDAY, March 24, from Pier No. 12, North River, at 3 P. M.
R. LOWDEN, Agent,
No. 93 West st.

Insurance by this line ONE HALF PER CENT.
Superior accommodation for passengers.
Through rates and bills of lading in connection with Central Railroad of Georgia, to all points.
Through rates and bills of lading in connection with the Atlantic and Gulf Railroad and Florida steamers.
GEORGE YONGE, Agent,
Central Railroad of Georgia,
No. 409 Broadway.

NEW-YORK, HAVANA AND MEXICAN MAIL S. S. LINE.
Steamers leave Pier No. 3, North River, at 3 P. M.
FOR HAVANA DIRECT.
CITY OF NEW-YORK..........Thursday, March 18
CITY OF MERIDA..........Tuesday, March 30
CITY OF VERA CRUZ (new)..........Thursday, April 1
FOR VERA CRUZ AND NEW-ORLEANS,
CALLING AT HAVANA, PROGRESO, CAMPEACHE, TUSPAN, AND TAMPICO.
CITY OF MERIDA..........Tuesday, March 30
CITY OF MEXICO..........Tuesday, April 20
For freight or passage apply to
F. ALEXANDRE & SONS, No. 33 Broadway.
Steamers will leave New-Orleans March 13 and April 3 for Vera Cruz and all the above ports.

NEW-YORK AND HAVANA DIRECT MAIL LINE.
These first-class steam-ships will sail at 3 P. M., from Pier No. 13 North River, (foot of Cedar st.,) for Havana direct, as follows:
COLUMBUS, Capt. S. C. REED, Tuesday, March 16.
CRESCENT CITY, Capt. CURTIS, Thursday, March 25.
For freight or passage (having unsurpassed accommodations) apply to WM. P. CLYDE & CO.,
No. 6 Bowling green.
McKELLAR, LOUGHE & Co., Agents in Havana.

AMUSEMENTS.

A LADY WASHINGTON TEA PARTY
WILL BE GIVEN FOR THE
BENEFIT OF "THE SHELTERING ARMS,"
AT THE
ARMORY OF THE SEVENTY-FIRST REGIMENT,
Corner Broadway and 35th st.
ON TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY EVENINGS,
March 30 and 31.
Under the patronage of the following ladies:

Mrs. Robert Aborn,	Mrs. Oswald Ottendorfer,
Mrs. E. Ellery Anderson,	Mrs. Dr. Morgan,
Mrs. Francis C. Barlow,	Mrs. Noble,
Mrs. F. B. Barnard,	Mrs. T. M. Peters,
Mrs. Miles Beach,	Mrs. H. E. Pellew.
Mrs. Arthur Bissell,	Mrs. C. L. Perkins,
Mrs. Charles F. Blake,	Mrs. Sylvanus Reed,
Mrs. Judge Brady,	Mrs. J. I. Roosevelt,
Mrs. Gordon W. Burnham,	Mrs. H. Salisbury,
Mrs. Carr,	Mrs. Frank Saltonstall,
Mrs. N. D. Clapp,	Mrs. John Sherwood,
Mrs. Wm. B. Clerke,	Mrs. Shillito,
Mrs. Henry Clews,	Mrs. Marion Sims,
Mrs. B. F. Corlies,	Mrs. Stearns,
Mrs. L. De Coppet,	Mrs. C. H. Stebbins,
Mrs. W. B. Dick,	Mrs. George T. Strong,
Mrs. Wm. B. Dinsmore,	Mrs. F. K. Sturgis,
Mrs. John A. Dix,	Mrs. William P. Talboys,
Mrs. Ellis,	Mrs. Albert G. Thorp,
Mrs. D. D. Field,	Mrs. Francis Tomes,
Mrs. Authur Gilman,	Mrs. R. H. L. Townsend,
Mrs. Gen. Hancock,	Mrs. William Tracy,
Mrs. Burton Harrison,	Mrs. Robert M. Vail,
Mrs. Louis P. Henop,	Mrs. Col. Vose,
Mrs. Hitchcock,	Mrs. C. Walsh, Jr.,
Mrs. Henry Hoffman,	Mrs. Elijah Ward,
Mrs. H. A. Hurlbut,	Mrs. R. F. Ware,
Mrs. F. R. Jones,	Mrs. W. H. Wells,
Mrs. Wm. P. Lee,	Mrs. W. L. Whittemore,
Mrs. E. L. Ludlow,	Mrs. Edward Willet,
Mrs. David Lydig,	Mrs. Buchanan Winthrop,
Mrs. Gen. McKeever,	Mrs. Joel Wolfe,
Mrs. J. J. Wentworth,	Mrs. Edward J. Woolsey.

ADMISSION, $1.
Tickets may be procured from any of the ladies above named.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.
THE BIG BONANZA!
Houses Crowded!! Laughter Incessant.

CARD.
NEW-YORK CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC.
5 East 14th st., near 5th av., next door to Delmonico's.
BROOKLYN BRANCH,
Nos. 102, 104, and 106 Court st., near State.
INSTRUCTION DAILY from 8 A. M. to 9 P. M. in all branches of Vocal and Instrumental Music, Harmony and Composition, Elocution, Drawing and Painting, and Foreign Languages.
TERMS—Classes of three pupils, $10 per quarter.
Classes of two pupils, $15 per quarter.
NEW CLASSES FORMED DAILY.
Strictly PRIVATE lessons, $30 a quarter.
SUBSCRIPTION-BOOKS OPEN DAY AND EVENING.
THE QUARTER begins from date of entrance.
MAX MARETZEK, EDWARD MOLLENHAUER, ANTOINE REIFF, Jr., GEORGE W. MORGAN, W. F. MILLS, AUGUST ARNOLD, Signor E. MARZO, A. STEINHAUS, MARK HALLAM, altogether forty-one eminent artists and professors, give their personal attention to the different branches at the New-York Conservatory.

OLYMPIC THEATRE. NO. 624 BROADWAY.
Mr. JOHN F. POOLE..........Manager
THE POPULAR RESORT
FOR LADIES, CHILDREN, AND FAMILY PARTIES.
The best entertainment in the City.
"EVERYBODY SAYS SO."
THE LARGEST COMPANY IN THE WORLD.
STANDING ROOM ONLY
AT THE RISE OF THE CURTAIN.
MATINEES, WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY AT 2.

ROBINSON HALL, 16TH ST. NIGHTLY.
A GREAT HIT—SECOND WEEK.
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GEORGIA	ENTIRE CHANGE OF BILL.	MINSTRELS
GEORGIA	Any of their four end men is	MINSTRELS
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Prices 35c., 50c., 75c.; Matinées, 50., 25c. Seats secured.

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Matinée at 2. Evening at 8.
PARIS BY NIGHT.
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MASTER LEO, Musical Prodigy.
FEMALE BEAUTIES in rich ORIENTAL COSTUMES.
ENCHANTED CABINET.
GILBERT'S TRAINED BIRDS.
BYRON THE IMITATOR.
Admission, 50 cents. Children, 25 cents.

ASSOCIATION HALL.
THURSDAY EVENING, MARCH 18,
READING OF HENRY V., BY
MR. GEORGE VANDENHOFF.
Reserved seats, $1; admission, 50 cents.
Box office now open from 2 until 4 o'clock.

STEINWAY HALL.
CARL SCHURZ.
MONDAY, MARCH 22, 8 P. M.
Tickets at principal hotels, book and music stores.
Prof. ELDER, Organist.

THIRD EVENING OF ENGLISH GLEES at Union League Theatre, on THURSDAY EVENING, March 18, at 8 o'clock. Tickets, $1 50 each; may be had of G. G. Rockwood, No. 839 Broadway; G. E. Aiken, No. 194 Broadway, and at the door.

STEINWAY HALL.—FRIDAY EVENING, MARCH 19, at 8, BARTHELEMI LAURENT'S Concert, with members of the Philharmonic Society.

MEETINGS.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.
THE BIG BONANZA!
Houses Crowded. Laughter Incessant.

ATTENTION, ENGLISHMEN!—THE OLD BROOKLYN BRITANNIA BENEFIT SOCIETY, inaugurated 1858, incorporated 1868, will hold a public meeting at their rooms, No. 389 Fulton st., Brooklyn, opposite City Hall, on MONDAY EVENING, March 22, 1875, at 8 P. M., which all are cordially invited to attend. JOHN WOOD, President.

WATCHES, JEWELRY, &C.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.
THE BIG BONANZA!
Houses Crowded!! Laughter Incessant.

WATCHES AND JEWELRY REPAIRED BY FIRST-CLASS WORKMEN.—For many years with Bishop & Rein, Fifth Avenue Hotel. GEO. C. ALLEN, No. 1,190 Broadway, near 29th st.

BARGAINS IN GOLD WATCHES.—SOME been worn; half price; in perfect order and warranted. GEORGE C. ALLEN, No. 1,190 Broadway, near 29th st. Bargains in diamonds; been worn.

DIAMONDS, WATCHES, AND JEWELRY bought and sold by GEORGE C. ALLEN, No. 1,190 Broadway, near 29th st.

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THE UNITED STATES AND BRAZIL MAIL STEAM-SHIP COMPANY.
Regular mail steamers SAILING 23D OF EVERY MONTH, making close connections at RIO DE JANEIRO with the English and French Mail Steam-ships at MONTEVIDEO and BUENOS AYRES.
The splendid steam-ship ONTARIO, Capt. GEO. B. SLOCUM, will sail from PIER No. 43 NORTH RIVER, on TUESDAY, March 23, at 3 o'clock P. M., calling at ST. THOMAS, PARA, PERNAMBUCO, BAHIA and RIO DE JANEIRO, going and returning.
First cabin passage to St. Thomas, $100; to Para, $150; to Pernambuco, $200; to Bahia, $210 and to Rio de Janeiro, $225, gold. Steerage half price. EXCURSION TICKETS, good for six months, at three-quarters of above rates. Freights greatly reduced.
Direct communication to St. Croix, via St. Thomas.
Apply to WM. R. GARRISON, No. 5 Bowling green.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.
THE BIG BONANZA!
Houses Crowded!! Laughter Incessant.

PORT ROYAL AND FERNANDINA STEAM-SHIP LINE.
ONLY THROUGH LINE TO FLORIDA WITHOUT CHANGE.
The steamer LEO, DANIELS Master, having superior accommodations for passengers, will be dispatched for FERNANDINA, via Port Royal, on THURSDAY, March 18, at 4 P. M., Pier No. 3 North River.
RATES OF PASSAGE.
New-York to Fernandina, first-class..........$20 00
New-York to Jacksonville, first-class..........22 50
New-York to Augusta, first-class..........20 00
These rates include state-rooms and meals on the steamer. Through tickets to all points in Florida.
Steamer NORTH POINT will follow on the 25th March.
For freight or passage apply to
HERM. GELPCKE,
No. 5 William st.

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FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.
THE BIG BONANZA!
Houses Crowded!! Laughter Incessant.

FOR NEW-HAVEN, HARTFORD, &c.—Steamers leave Peck slip for New-Haven at 3 P. M. Trains North and East at 11 P. M.

FOR BRIDGEPORT AND ALL POINTS ON Housatonic and Naugatuck Railroad—Fare, $1. Steamers leave Catharine-slip at 11:30 A. M.

EXCURSIONS.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.
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STEAM-BOATS AND BARGES FOR EXCURsions to Excelsior ... and ... Haven Grove. MARTIN & KASSELL, 111 South st.

AMUSEMENTS.

UNION SQUARE THEATRE.
Proprietor..........Mr. SHERIDAN SHOOK
Manager..........A. M. PALMER
Begins at 8; over at 11.
EIGHTY-SEVENTH TO NINETY-FOURTH TIME,
of
Mr. Hart Jackson's adaptation of
THE TWO ORPHANS,
THE MOST BEAUTIFUL PLAY SEEN IN NEW-YORK FOR YEARS.

The success of this marvelous play is greater than that of any previous production here, and has never been equaled elsewhere.

The cast includes Charles R. Thorne, Jr., McKee Rankin, F. F. Mackay, Stuart Robson, John Parselle, W. J. Cogswell, H. W. Montgomery, T. E. Morris, W. H. Wilder, Lysander Thompson, W. S. Quigley, and others; Misses Fanny Morant, Kate Claxton, Kitty Blanchard, Maud Granger, Marie Wilkins, Ida Vernon, Roberta Norwood, Kate Holland, Cora Cassiday, and Hattie Thorpe.
THE SCENERY, BY MARSTON, IS THE MOST MAGNIFICENT EVER SET UPON ANY STAGE.

SATURDAY, March 20, FIFTEENTH MATINEE of THE TWO ORPHANS.
Seats may be secured one month in advance.
THE ONE HUNDREDTH PERFORMANCE
of this great play will take place on
SATURDAY EVENING, MARCH 27,
on which occasion, in accordance with the custom of this theatre, every lady in attendance will be presented with an
ELEGANT SOUVENIR
of the event.
. Box office now open for sale of reserved seats.

THE BEST RESERVED SEATS FOR ALL THEATRES, SIX DAYS IN ADVANCE, AT TYSON'S NEW THEATRE TICKET OFFICE, WINDSOR HOTEL.

TROTTING WEEK AT BARNUM'S.

THREE NIGHTS ONLY.	MONDAY, March 15.
THREE NIGHTS ONLY.	
THREE NIGHTS ONLY.	
THREE NIGHTS ONLY.	WEDNESDAY, March 17.
THREE NIGHTS ONLY.	
THREE NIGHTS ONLY.	
THREE NIGHTS ONLY.	FRIDAY, March 19.
THREE NIGHTS ONLY.	

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF THE POPULAR TURFMEN,
J. D. WALTON AND DAN MACE.
In this fashionable resort, the only midwinter trotting course in the world, are seen the fastest and most famous horses of America, while the renowned running horses of Great Britain are put to their highest metal in the exciting contests. Upon each night the beauty and fashion of New-York welcome with rapturous enthusiasm both native and foreign jockeys who strive for fame and favor on this spacious quarter-mile track.
NO EXTRA ADMISSION
TO THE GRAND MENAGERIE
OF 600 WILD BEASTS.
General admission, 30 cents; Children under ten, 15 cents; Secured Orchestra Chairs, 50 cents; Children under ten, 25 cents.
THE GREAT 20-MILE CHALLENGE WALK FOR A PURSE OF $1,000, BETWEEN DANIEL O'LEARY, OF CHICAGO, AND WILSON REID, OF NEW-YORK.
AT THE HIPPODROME SATURDAY NIGHT, MARCH 20.

HEBREW CHARITY BALL.

FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE UNITED HEBREW CHARITIES.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

TUESDAY, MARCH 16, 1875.
Tickets, admitting a Gentleman and Ladies, $10.
Single admission, $5.
For sale by
M. H. MOSES, President, No. 81 Vesey st.
SOL. B. SOLOMON, Treasurer, No. 657 Broadway.
A. L. SANGER, No. 243 Broadway.
A. H. SEIXAS, No. 908 Broadway.
HENRY RICE, No. 17 White st.
SIMON SCHAFER, No. 13 Broad st.
J. S. ISAACS, Secretary, No. 37 Mercer st.,
And of any Member of the Committee.
☞ To correct a misapprehension that may exist, the Management announce that this is *not* to be a Masked or Fancy Dress Ball.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.
THE BIG BONANZA!
Houses Crowded!! Laughter Incessant.

CHARITY.
BENEFIT OF ST. MARY'S GUILD.
GRAND BILLIARD EXHIBITION,
by the professional experts of New-York, who have generously volunteered:
ALBERT GARNIER, CYRILLE DION, MAURICE VIGNAUX, MAURICE DALY, A. P. RUDOLPHE, JOSEPH DION, and FRANCOIS UBASSY,
IRVING HALL,
THURSDAY EVENING, March 18, 1875.
Game to commence at 8 P. M.
Also, FANCY SHOTS by all the above players.
TICKETS, $1.
Patrons:
Ex-Governor JOHN A. DIX,

His Honor Mayor Wickham,	Hon. Algernon S. Sullivan,
Hon. Benj. R. Phelps,	S. L. M. Barlow, Esq.,
W. R. Travis, Esq.,	C. W. Clinton, Esq.,
Franklin Potter, Esq.,	T. M. B. Cross, M. D.

Carriages ordered at 10:30.

BOWERY THEATRE.
MILTON NOBLE'S BOHEMIANS, and Detective Ada Laurent, Theadore Loyal, Satsuma, Little All Right, and Dollie Warren.

WALKING EXTRAORDINARY. — JERSEY CHARLIE will walk a hundred miles in twenty-two hours at Wolf's Garden, No. 128 West 26th st.; also balloon ascension on FRIDAY, March 19. Admission free.

LECTURES.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.
THE BIG BONANZA!
Houses Crowded!! Laughter Incessant.

HON. DAVID DUDLEY FIELD WILL REpeat (by request) his new lecture,
"VOYAGING AROUND THE WORLD,"
in aid of The Home for Christian Care, at
ASSOCIATION HALL,
MONDAY EVENING, March 15, at 8 o'clock.
Tickets, 50 cents, for sale at Randolph's, No. 770 Broadway; Putnam's, No. 308 4th av., and at the Hall on the evening of the lecture.

LAST LECTURE TO LADIES ONLY.
EDITH O'GORMAN, THE ESCAPED NUN,
Will give her last private lecture to ladies only, at
ROBINSON HALL, 16TH ST.,
TUESDAY, P. M., March 16, at 3 o'clock.
Subject—THE SECRETS OF CONVENTS AND MYSTERIES OF THE CONFESSIONAL.
Admission only 50 cents; no extra charge for reserved seats. Now for sale at Robinson Hall, and at 805 Broadway. Ladies should secure their seats in advance.

PROF. DOREMUS'
First lecture on the HISTORY OF CREATION, at Association Hall, TUESDAY, 16th, at 8 P. M.
CHAOS—Physical and chemical properties of gases illustrated. SULPHUROUS ACID, CARBONIC ACID, and NITROUS OXIDE gases converted into liquids and solids, cold 240° below zero.

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£1,000 BRITISH GOLD
COULD NOT SUPPRESS IT.
THE THIRD EXTRAORDINARY EDITION OF
BANVARD'S EXCITING WORK,
THE PRIVATE LIFE OF A KING,
WILL BE ISSUED AS FAST AS THE PRINTING
CAPACITY OF FOUR PRESSES
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"NO SECT IN HEAVEN."—A DREAM IN rhyme, author unknown, with a Wide-Awake Reply. By Rev. P. FRANKLIN JONES. Single copies 5 cents; 25 cents per dozen. For sale by THOMAS HOLMAN, corner Centre and White sts., New-York.

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FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.
THE BIG BONANZA!
Houses Crowded! Laughter Incessant.

STABLE TO RENT.—NO. 128 WEST 13TH ST.; ... Apply to VALENTINE G. HALL, ... after 8 A. M. or after 7 P. M., or Real Estate Agent, No. 396 6th av.

AMUSEMENTS.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.
Proprietor and Manager..........MR AUGUSTIN DALY
Every Night at 8. Over at 10:45 o'clock.

A BIG SUCCESS!

THE BIG BONANZA!

THE HIT OF 1875!!
Hundreds Unable to Obtain Seats!!
Laughter Incessant!!

MATINEE EVERY SATURDAY, 1:30.

Box sheet open for twenty days ahead!

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.
IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT.
Mr. DALY has great pleasure in announcing that he has secured, by special purchase from the French authors, the sole and exclusive right of production in this City of the TWO REIGNING PARISIAN SENSATIONS,
ROSE MICHEL!
and
A TOUR OF THE WORLD IN EIGHTY DAYS!
Which are now the ONLY SUCCESSFUL NOVELTIES ABROAD.
. Proper notification will be given of their first representation at the Fifth Avenue Theatre.

WALLACK'S. BOUCICAULT.
Proprietor and Manager..........Mr. Lester Wallack.
LAST 12 NIGHTS
of the engagement of Mr.
DION BOUCICAULT
at this theatre.
The box-book for the reservation of places for any night during these
FAREWELL PERFORMANCES
will be open daily at the box-office.
EIGHTEENTH WEEK,
LAST BUT ONE,
of the engagement of
MR. DION BOUCICAULT,
who will appear
EVERY NIGHT AND SATURDAY MATINEE
in his own Irish play,
THE SHAUGHRAUN.
122d to 128th performance.
Mr. Montague, Mr. Gilbert, Messrs. Beckett, Arnott, Polk, Holland, Leonard, Edwin. Mesdames Dyas, Lewis, Ponisi, Burke, Sefton, and Blaisdell will appear.
In preparation,
A ROMANTIC DRAMA.

RISTORI'S LAST WEEK BUT ONE.
LYCEUM THEATRE, 14TH ST. AND 6TH AV.
Ristori nights this week,
MONDAY, TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY, and FRIDAY.
MONDAY, POSITIVELY FINAL REPRESENTATION of MEDEA. MEDEA.
RISTORI in her world-renowned rôle, MEDEA.
TUESDAY EVENING—LAST NIGHT OF LUCREZIA BORGIA.
RISTORI (last time)........as........LUCREZIA BORGIA
(Recognized as one of her greatest characters.)
WEDNESDAY—First production this season of Giacometti's greatest work, MARIE ANTOINETTE, expressly written for Mme. Ristori's American tour, and originally produced by her in New-York.
RISTORI in her superb role, MARIE ANTOINETTE.
THURSDAY—RISTORI'S rentrée and only appearance in Brooklyn, as ELIZABETH, QUEEN OF ENGLAND.
SATURDAY AFTERNOON, LAST (BUT ONE) RISTORI MATINEE.

PARK THEATRE. GIROFLE-GIROFLA.
LAST NIGHTS!
LAST SIX NIGHTS.
LAST SIX NIGHTS.
LAST SIX NIGHTS.
POSITIVELY THE LAST WEEK,
POSITIVELY THE LAST WEEK,
POSITIVELY THE LAST WEEK,
as the Troupe appears at the Walnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, on the 22d inst., when
MR. FRANK MAYO
begins here in
DAVY CROCKETT,
An American Play, in five acts.
CONSEQUENTLY
THIS IS THE
SEVENTH AND LAST WEEK
SEVENTH AND LAST WEEK
SEVENTH AND LAST WEEK
of Lecocq's melodious GIROFLE-GIROFLA.
WEDNESDAY, first Benefit in New-York of Mlle. CORALIE GEOFFROY,
the occasion being her last but fourth appearance in this City this season, in her popularly approved rendition of Girofle-Girofla.
FRIDAY, first Benefit this season of Mlle. LEONTINE MINELLI,
who will afford her many admirers a farewell opportunity of witnessing her festive Marasquin.
LAST WEEK OF GIROFLE.
NEXT WEEK, FRANK MAYO.
Box-sheet open six days in advance.

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JARRETT and PALMER..........Lessees and Managers
THE REGAL SHAKESPEAREAN PAGEANTRY,

HENRY V.

Begins evenings at 7:45; SATURDAY MATINEES at 1:30. Carriages may be ordered for 11:15 evenings. Box office open from 8 A. M. to 10 P. M.

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FIVE REPRESENTATIONS ONLY,
AT THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC,
Commencing
MONDAY EVENING, March 29,
Prior to the close of the Fall and Winter Season.
Full announcement of repertoire, &c., will shortly be published.

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No. 514 Broadway. Mr. JOSH HART, Sole Proprietor.
Return of everybody's favorites,
HARRIGAN AND HART,
in THE MULLIGAN GUARDS
and the TERRIBLE EXAMPLE.
Return of MISS ELLA WESNER
and CARROLL and HARRIS.
First appearance of Mr. FRANK MARA.
Concluding with the
ITALIAN PADRONE;
or, the
SLAVES OF THE HARP.
MATINEE WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY.

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ELOCUTION in all its branches, including Dramatic Rehearsals, Vocal Culture, Respiration, &c., taught by a Faculty of experienced Professors. Established in connection with the
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SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS,
New Opera-house Broadway and 29th st.
RISTORI'S MEDEA,
THE TWO ORPHANS, OTHELLO and MACBETH, &c.,
received with screams of delight.
Seats secured. MATINEE SATURDAY at 2.

AT BENJAMIN ALBRO'S FRIDAY EVENING meetings, No. 353 West 36th st., will be sung Jubilees, (with organ accompaniment,) as sung by the educated colored people at Fisk University, (Nashville, Tenn.,) of the American Missionary Association. Admittance free.

MUSICAL.

THE NEW UP-TOWN OFFICE OF THE TIMES.

THE TIMES has established a new Up-town Branch Office for the sale of papers, the reception of advertisements and subscriptions, and the transaction of any business in connection with the paper. It is located at
No. 1,257 Broadway, between 31st and 32d sts.,
and is open daily, Sundays included, from 4 A. M. to 9 P. M.
ADVERTISEMENTS RECEIVED UNTIL 9 P. M.

A GREAT OFFER! HORACE WATERS & SONS, 481 B'WAY, N. Y., will dispose of 100 PIANOS & ORGANS of first class makers, including WATERS, at extremely low prices for cash, or part cash, and balance in small monthly payments. The same to let.
WATERS' New Scale Pianos,
are the best made; the touch elastic, and a fine singing tone, powerful, pure, and even.
WATERS' CONCERTO ORGANS
cannot be excelled in tone or beauty; they defy competition. The Concerto Stop is a fine Imitation of the Human Voice.
PRICES EXTREMELY LOW for cash this Month. Monthly Installments received; on Pianos, $10 to $15; Organs, $4 to $8; monthly after first deposit. AGENTS WANTED. A liberal discount to Teachers, Ministers, Churches, Schools, Lodges, &c. Special inducements to the trade. Illustrated Catalogues Mailed for 3 cent stamp.

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UPRIGHT PIANOS.—LARGE AND SUPERIOR assortment for sale or rent at OUVRIER & SON'S, manufacturers No. 27 West 13th st., between 5th and 6th avs.

FORTY-FOURTH CONGRESS.

EXTRA SESSION OF THE SENATE, MARCH 13.

THE RESOLUTION TO ADMIT PINCHBACK FURTHER DEBATED.

Immediately after the reading of the journal the consideration of the resolution for the admission of Mr. Pinchback was resumed. Mr. EDMUNDS, of Vermont, moved to amend the resolution by inserting the word "not" before the word "admitted," so it would read:

"*Resolved*, That P. B. S. Pinchback be not admitted as a Senator from Louisiana for the term of six years, beginning on the 4th of March, 1873."

The question being on the amendment, Mr. EDMUNDS said he believed it was the understanding that no vote should be taken to-day; therefore, he would not press the question at present.

No Senator claiming the floor, Mr. THURMAN, of Ohio, said the Louisiana matter had been discussed up hill and down hill, but if no Senator was ready to speak now, he would say a few words by way of taking his leave of the subject. He referred to the argument of Mr. Morton, and said it was, in effect, the same speech made by that Senator early in the session. The Senator from Indiana had quoted from his [Thurman's] remarks on the Goldthwaite case to establish a precedent for the admission of Mr. Pinchback. The circumstances of the two cases were entirely different. There was no question as to the Legislature which elected Goldthwaite. It was known to be the legal Legislature of Alabama. The Senator from Indiana, in his argument, assumed that Kellogg was the true Governor of Louisiana, and that the Legislature which elected Mr. Pinchback was the legal Legislature of the State. The case now before the Senate was not in the same category with the Goldthwaite and other cases cited by the Senator from Indiana, [Mr. Morton.] The Senate was bound to decide whether Mr. Kellogg was Governor, and whether the Legislature which elected Mr. Pinchback was the legal Legislature of the State. He read from the testimony before the committee of the Senate to show that the Lynch Board counted in members of the Legislature which elected Pinchback without having any vote before them, acting upon their knowledge of the political proclivities of the counties, regardless of any vote having been polled. He then referred to the decision of the Supreme Court of Louisiana, recognizing the Kellogg Government, and argued that the court had no jurisdiction whatever in the case. The decision of a State court was not binding upon the Senate. The Senate was the exclusive judge of every question in regard to the election, qualifications, and returns of its own members, and that power could not be surrendered. No tribunal under heaven had any authority over the Senate in deciding upon the qualifications of its members. He read from various decisions in support of his argument.

Mr. MORTON said decisions of State courts were binding upon the Supreme Court of the United States in cases involving the Constitution and laws of a State, and not involving the Constitution and laws of the United States.

Mr. THURMAN said the Senator [Mr. Morton] had been away from the Bar so long that he had become rusty in law. He again quoted from various legal authorities to show that decisions of State courts were not binding upon the Supreme Court of the United States.

Mr. MORTON desired to have read certain decisions.

Mr. THURMAN hoped he would not be further interrupted. If the Senator [Mr. Morton] desired to read for the purpose of enlightening himself, it would take more time than he [Mr. Thurman] could spare. [Laughter.]

Mr. MORTON then read from decisions of the Supreme Court of the United States in support of his argument.

Mr. THURMAN, resuming, referred to the argument of the Senator from Indiana, [Mr. Morton,] made a few days ago, to the effect that the action of the President in recognizing the Kellogg Government was binding upon the Senate, and said it was just the opposite. It was the decision of the Senate and the House of Representatives which was binding upon the President—not his decision binding upon Congress.

Mr. MORTON said the Senator from Ohio had been guilty of a discourtesy in accusing him [Mr. Morton] of being rusty, though he must say it was a very rare thing for that Senator to be discourteous. The Senator [Mr. Thurman] had also charged him with being ignorant of the laws. Mr. Morton then argued that the Senator from Ohio, by his own citations and arguments, had proved himself to be ignorant of the law.

Mr. THURMAN disclaimed any intention of being discourteous, and said if he had been away from the Bar as long as the Senator from Indiana he would not take it as discourteous if any Senator should accuse him of being rusty.

Mr. WHYTE, of Maryland, said he felt embarrassed in rising to address the Senate on Louisiana affairs, and more embarrassed in following such able arguments as those from Michigan and Ohio, [Messrs. Christiancy and Thurman's,] knowing his inability to add any freshness to the thrice-told tale. The question before the Senate affected the organization of the Senate—a body in times past, and he hoped in the long future, the most honorable parliamentary body in the world, and he would therefore vote for the amendment of the gentleman from Vermont, [Mr. Edmunds.] As a general rule, when a gentleman came here apparently chosen by the people of a sovereign State, it was due to the honor and integrity of the State to admit him, but rules of all kinds had their exceptions. He then referred to the debate which took place upon the application for the admission of Philip Francis Thomas, of Maryland, in 1868, and said the Senator from Indiana [Mr. Morton] himself had objected to the admission of a Senator on a prima facie case on account of a speech of the applicant. The credentials were sent to the Judiciary Committee, and that committee reported, not in regard to the words said to have then been used by Gov. Thomas, but they found the reason why he should not be allowed to take his seat was that his son had joined the Confederate Army and his father had given him some money before he went.

Mr. MORTON said at that time there was but one oath for Senators—the iron-clad oath—and Mr. Thomas could not take it.

Mr. WHYTE said he was not asked to take it. This was the first time he had ever heard of Republicans having such a care for the conscience of a Democrat. Resuming his argument, he said Mr. Pinchback came here by a proceeding which was a mockery and a fraud, asking to be admitted to a seat on this floor as the peer of other Senators. Whether the applicant under such circumstances was a member of his own party, or of the opposition, he [Mr. Whyte] would say he could not admit him. Referring to the argument of Mr. Morton, that Mr. Pinchback should be seated on his prima facie case, he said time for that argument had long since passed. It might have been made two years ago, but now it was as much out of place as the snow-heap beside the blooming crocus which fair Spring had just thrown out beneath the shade of the Capitol. The same Legislature which elected Mr. Pinchback elected Mr. Ray, but the latter was never permitted to take his seat. The unlawful Government in Louisiana would not be overturned by a refusal to seat Mr. Pinchback, but the dignity of the Senate would be preserved. He [Mr. Whyte] approached this discussion not as a partisan, although he believed that John McEnery was elected Governor of Louisiana, and the Legislature elected on the same ticket was the lawful Legislature of the State, yet he would not vote to seat Mr. McMillan, in view of the sworn testimony before the committee, and the solemn findings of that committee. The Senate was not bound by the recognition of any State court in Louisiana or anywhere else; but when it saw Kellogg was a fraud, Pinchback a fraud, the Lynch Returning Board a fraud, it should reject and repudiate them with contempt. The decision recognizing Kellogg in one of the inferior courts in Louisiana was by a Judge who was a member of the Lynch Returning Board—Judge Hawkins.

Mr. WEST said the decision was by another Judge, though in the same court as referred to by the Senator.

Resuming his argument, Mr. WHYTE said he blushed with shame when he looked upon that page of American history containing the words of the President, in his late message on Louisiana, to the effect that it had been persistently alleged that Kellogg was not elected. Whether he was or not was not altogether certain, nor was it any more certain that his competitor was elected. The election was a gigantic fraud, and now the Senate was asked to acknowledge this gigantic fraud. The Senate was asked to be bound by the action, which the President probably took in the interest of peace, and uphold this Government, the result of fraud. He believed the report made by Mr. Carpenter was the nearest to the truth, and he would feel himself bound by it. He had never heard of a case similar to this of Pinchback. The applicant claimed a seat in the Senate, and at the same time claimed a seat in the House of Representatives. At first the resolution was drawn in the other House for the admission of Mr. Pinchback, but that statesman from Massachusetts who generally looks before he leaps saw if he [Pinchback] was admitted there his chances for the Senate would be destroyed. So his name was erased from the resolution and he was given the privilege of riding two horses, as is sometimes seen at the circus, his case being referred to the Committee on Elections. Mr. WHYTE then read from the report of the Committee on Elections of the House, and said both the majority and minority had reported against seating him, [Pinchback.] He was an applicant for Congressman at Large, running over the whole State, side by side with Mr. Kellogg, while Sheldon was running on the McEnery ticket. Yet Sheldon was seated and Pinchback left out. He [Mr. Whyte] stood here to-day to do what he did more than twenty years ago in the other House of Congress, to protest against fraud and exclude from this and the other House every man who came tainted with corruption. He would stand side by side with Senators on the other side to close the doors of the Senate against any person coming here tainted with fraud. Senators talked about recognizing the Kellogg Government. What did this Senate do, and what did the House of Representatives do when counting the electoral vote? There were two returns from Louisiana, one for Greeley and the other for Grant, and the vote of Louisiana was counted out altogether. In conclusion, he argued that Senators were not bound to any recognition of the Kellogg Government by the President. They were bound by a sense of justice, and by the rules which would govern men in distinguishing right from wrong.

The Senate then, at 3:30 P. M., on motion of Mr. Conkling, went into executive session. At 3:50 the doors were reopened, and the Senate adjourned till Monday.

"THROWN OF THE WORLD."

BY FRANCIS S. SMITH.

Near a bridge in the crowded city
 Sat a white-faced girl alone—
Her shelter the sky above her—
 Her resting-place a stone.
And she looked at the river before her
 With longing, eager eye—
Then cast a glance above her
 At the pure, unclouded sky.

She sat there all unnoticed
 'Mid the city's giddy whirl,
And desperate thoughts were working
 In the brain of the frenzied girl.
And the demon whispered, "The river
 Is a place of perfect rest!"
But she shudder'd when stirred the baby
 So close to her bosom press'd.

THROWN ON THE WORLD;

OR,

THE DISCARDED WIFE.

The warm beams of a Summer sun fell upon the Scottish town of Brae, giving a mellow, happy tinge to every object, animate and inanimate. No! not to every one. A beautiful young woman, barely past girlhood, was hurrying along the main street in a tottering manner, with the light of distraction in her eyes and the ghastliness of death upon her lovely face. She wore neither cloak nor shawl, and the gracefulness of the fine figure was fully displayed. Her long golden hair floated negligently adown her shoulders, and in her small white hand, on which jewels gleamed, she grasped a crumpled letter.

On—on, wildly she went to the only hotel of the village, in front of which the landlord was walking to and fro, whistling. Strangers stared at the wild countenance as she passed, but she did not heed them. Only when nearing the hotel did she slacken her pace and make a great endeavor to control herself.

"I must speak calmly," she said, "or they will think me mad."

The white face and burning eyes alone would have given any observer that opinion. She drew a long, deep breath and clutched her hands tightly as she approached the hotel-keeper.

"Is Mr. Rymer here?" she asked with a great effort, and the man, who knew her, replied:

"No, Madam; he left at four o'clock. He went to meet the train at Glenrock. I understood Mr. Rymer to say that he was going to Paris."

The landlord stared at her in wonder, for with a great heart-sob she clasped her hands to her breast, and the color left the ruby lips and the life-light seemed departing from the beautiful eyes.

"I thank you," she said in a faint, sick tone, "I did not think he had gone."

Then she turned and walked away, with a look of desperation in her manner.

"So it is no jest, as I fondly hoped," she said, in broken tones, as she went. "It is true—horribly true! Alric, my husband, has forsaken me, and *thrown me on the world*. My fair fame, my honor has gone, and life shall follow! He says the marriage was a mockery," she cried, wildly, opening the crumpled letter and gazing at it with dry, burning eyes, for her distress was too deep for tears. "and I loved him so. Man, man, is there a just God—and can He permit such things! I shall be the laughing stock of the country, and my poor mother's heart will be broken when she hears of my disgrace! No, they shall not sneer at me—they shall not laugh—I shall be dead soon, and the sanctity of the grave shall shield me from shame, for surely the most heartless of them all will not sneer at death."

Then, with the impulse given by these desperate thoughts, she hurried wildly on again.

"How must I die?" was her oft-repeated question, attended with "My child! my poor, dear child."

Great flushes of crimson were in the sky, and the rosy light lay on the clean pavement. She passed happy homesteads, where the father watched with smiles the gambols of his children, while the mother sang at her work. She passed happy young lovers, whose sly glances told their secret; and all the time pain and anguish were at her heart.

She could not bear it. There was to be no more happy home for her, no more belief in a husband's love, nor delight in the smiles of a child. She must die soon—die before the golden sunset, and before men knew the story of her shame.

There, before her, was a druggist's shop. Plenty of means of death there. She entered. There was only a boy behind the counter; the master was out. She went up to him.

"I want some laudanum," she said. "I am suffering intense pain, and I must have some at once."

The boy looked up with something like a smile.

"I do not know," he said, "if I can sell poison; there is a law against it."

"You can sell it," she replied, with desperate calmness, "to trustworthy people. I have to sign my name in a book. You recognize me. I am Mrs. Rymer, of Lake Cottage."

A crimson flush spread over her face, and she turned away with a shudder.

"God help me!" she murmured, "I have no longer any claim to that name—it is not mine, I am a *discarded wife!*"

The boy laid a phial containing a small quantity of laudanum on the counter, and went to obtain a label or paper to wrap it in. No sooner had he turned his back than Mrs. Rymer seized the large bottle which he had incautiously left within her reach, and filling the vial to the top, corked it and put it hurriedly in her bosom. She told him she was in haste, as she threw the small amount of money required upon the counter, and hastened out. She was longing for death. Death alone would free her from her shame. The door of the other world was open to her now, for she held the key in her hands.

But where would she die? Where would she take her last look at the fair, smiling earth? The chimes—the sweet chimes were ringing from the tower of the old church. Before her lay the church-yard. There many of her own kindred were buried. There was rest from shame and misery. There she would go, and, sitting on one of the green graves, drink the laudanum and die.

"That is my death-knell," she said to herself, listening to the plaintive, sweet chimes. She sat down on a grave that had been made under the shade of a hawthorn tree, then looked round on earth and sky. Her farewell glance, and, ah! how fair that world was, how grand the distant hills, covered with pine, covered with heather; how beautiful the Summer woods, with their shady calm, and springing flowers; how beautiful the little town and the old church, with its ivy-clad towers; how beautiful those great flushes of crimson light in the western skies; how sweet the song of the birds and the chime of the bells.

She was going to leave it all, because the selfish sin of one man had made her life intolerable to her. She was mad with shame and sorrow; no thought of right or wrong came to her. She never once remembered that her life was not her own to destroy when she would; she remembered only the shame of her position and the blight of her life.

She would not remember her past; she would not dwell upon the innocent days of her girlhood, the days when he who had deserted her had taught her to love him. She would dwell upon nothing but her betrayal and her desertion.

Suddenly, as she sat there with the poison in her hand, she thought of the little child; in the madness of her anguish she had almost forgotten it—the child who, when she was dead, would be left alone and friendless in the wide world.

"Better that—better that," she moaned to herself, "than that it should know its mother's story."

Then she raised the phial to her lips, and across the bewildered mind and whirling brain came the thought that she had to meet her God. A few minutes more and she would be face to face with the Great Father whom she had never willfully offended.

She fell on her knees, and a wild cry for pardon came from her lips.

"He has driven me to death, oh God," she said, "for I cannot hide the shame of my life. You are more merciful than men, take pity on me."

Did that cry pierce those beautiful skies? Could there be a deeper curse on any man, deeper condemnation than that a woman should utter such a prayer?

She closed her eyes, and placed the bottle to her lips. Several drops of the bitter, thick, dark liquid had been swallowed, when a strong hand dashed it from her, and it fell broken into a hundred fragments, the deadly poison staining the sweet, green grass.

"What are you doing?" cried a clear, strong voice. "How dare you fly in the face of the living God? You are seeking to kill yourself."

She raised her haggard eyes, and saw before her a stately old man, whose hair was white with age, his face beautiful with goodness and benevolence.

"You were going to kill yourself, child," he said, looking at her in horror.

But she fell at his feet, crying wildly:

"Why have you saved me? Oh, why did you not let me die?"

The Rector raised her, and in the kindest manner possible rebuked her for her intended crime. He spoke of the sin of self-destruction—of the angry God into whose presence she was about to rush with such precipitation. He spoke of the love and mercy in store above for even the vilest sinner who repented and appealed to the White Throne of Mercy. There must be some fault, some wickedness, he said, that could impel one so young and beautiful to commit such a dreadful deed. Why kill her soul by the destruction of her body. The way of salvation was open, and the hand of the Almighty Father was ever extended to the erring children who became penitent and appealed to Him. The afflicted woman's head first dropped upon her bosom, and the hot, scalding tears rushed to her relief. Then she knelt at the good man's feet and sobbed:

"You do not know, Sir; you do not know! My heart is broken through no fault of mine. I can go into my Creator's presence without shame. I have been sinned against—not sinning. I am weary of the world, and my wrongs justify me in forsaking it."

"My poor child," said the minister, pityingly laying his hands upon her bowed head, "you are very young to suffer so much. I believe you. There is truth in your voice—in your eyes. But remember that whatever your sorrow may be, your life is not your own. The Great Creator gave it to you, and He alone can take it back. Nothing justifies suicide. The remedy is submission to Him—not willful self-destruction."

"You do not know! you do not know!" she sobbed. "I have been a good girl all my life—I do not remember that I have ever willfully sinned; I have been proud of my fair name; I thought it the crowning glory of my life, the crown of my womanhood, the one pearl beyond price. I was never a coquette; I never spoke a light word; I never gave a free look; I was modest as the white daisies here growing over the dead. If any one, to tempt me, had offered me the whole world as the price of my honor and fair name, I should have despised it. Now, can you tell me why this happened? why my life is to be one long shame?"

She spoke with such passionate eagerness he could hardly follow her.

"You forget," he said gently, "I do not know what has happened. Will you not tell me?"

A crimson flush came over the despairing face. She flung herself upon the ground.

"I cannot—I cannot," she cried. "I cannot sully my lips with my own story."

"Have you not looked up to the ministers of God as holding any authority?" he asked gravely.

"Yes," she answered, with a weary, woe-begone expression deepening on her face.

"Then, by virtue of that authority," he said, "I command you to tell me your story."

"I was seventeen," she said, "and cursed—listen to me—cursed with a beautiful face, when a stranger came to our town and married me. He was handsome and clever; ah, me! ah, me! there is no one like him. He asked me to marry him, and my mother said 'yes.' I loved him; how can I tell you how I worshiped him? You think it wicked. He was the very light of my eyes, the pulse of my heart. I said I had done no wrong; I had forgotten. My mother wanted us to be married at the church in our town, but he was not willing; he told me he expected some money from a relation, who would never leave it to him if he found that he was married. He asked me if I would consent to keep the marriage secret for some time, and I told him 'Yes.' He asked me, if, instead of being married at my house, I would go to Scotland; there was danger for him, he said, of being married in England.

I was innocent of all wrong, of all guile, of all harm, as a child; but I did the greatest wrong of my life when I consented. He pleaded so earnestly with me; he asked me not to tell my mother, lest she should be unwilling, for she would not understand as I did the need for secrecy. I must have been blind—but then I was so young. I left home with him, leaving a letter for my mother that explained all; and I, poor, blind, infatuated child, thought no harm and knew no wrong."

She paused for a few moments; the words came from her lips in such burning torrents that he at times could hardly hear them.

"I came with him to Scotland, Sir, and we were married—I believe really, honestly, and truly married. If I had not believed that, Sir, dearly as I loved him, I would ten thousand times rather have died than have done as I did. I have lived for nearly two years in a whirl—a dream of happiness. I thought often and often that Heaven could not be fairer, brighter, or sweeter than earth; and when my baby came my heart melted with gratitude to God."

Sir, listen to me. I was brought up modestly—to love God, to value my soul, to value my fair name above all other gifts. I loved this man, he wooed me with the deepest passion; but I thought myself his true wife. Now tell me why I am so cruelly punished. There has come to me to-day a letter from him, and he tells me I am *not his wife*—that he purposely deceived me—that I do not know his name, his rank, or anything of him—that he has left me forever, left me to marry a lady in his own rank of life—that he has left me money, as though money could repay me. Oh, God!" cried the wretched girl, "why did you not let me die? How am I to bear it? I loved him so, and he has deserted me and *thrown me on the world!*"

The Rector raised the frenzied girl with kind, soothing words. She was guilty of no sin yet, he said, and he thanked Heaven that he had saved her from it.

"Listen to me," he said. "Come with me. Keep up your heart and try to have more hopeful views of life; a long and happy life may be before you, though you are now friendless and *thrown upon the world*. Return to your home and your child!"

"Never!" she cried, frenziedly. "Never will I touch money or food belonging to him, or rest beneath the roof he pays for! If I may not die, I will carry my broken heart away among strangers who will not scorn me, since they will not know my shame."

"Do not let your passion overrule your feelings as a mother," said the Rector, rebukingly. "Remember your poor child."

"My child! my sweet child!" she cried with an agonizing sob. "I must not leave my darling. I will bear him with me. The world will not be so unkind to him as his cruel father. But I shall stand some day before the judgment seat of God, holding my blighted life in my hand, and charge him with his treachery. I shall not forget him then."

"'Vengeance is mine,' saith the Lord. If you cannot forget him you must forgive him."

"Forgive him!" she repeated. "Yes; when I cease to remember how I loved him, how he wooed me; how he has held my hands clasped in his own; how he has kissed my lips and called me his wife—his *sweet wife*, his DEAR WIFE, his LOVING WIFE; how he has made me love him until my *soul* has grown one with his, and my heart torn from him is like a heart bent in twain; when I cease to remember all this I will forgive him."

"Your lot is indeed too hard to bear, poor child, but while I live you will never want a friend. You must come to me, and above all things I ask you, by the love and respect you bear to God, to promise me that you will not again attempt your life."

"I don't see how I am to bear my life. I do not see how I am to live without him. The greatest mercy—the greatest kindness would be for some one to slay me here where I am; but what you ask me for God's sake I will not refuse. I promise you that, come what may, I will never take my own life."

"I thank Heaven," said the old man. "Now, child, listen and obey me; go home, and do not turn in sick shuddering from the helpless child who is there; find comfort in it, love it doubly, because he who should love it is its worst enemy. Do you tell me in all the sincerity that you will never touch the money that this man whom you believe to be your husband has settled on you?"

"I would rather that my baby and I starved to death together," she replied.

"I commend you; I think you are right. You will want, then, to work for your own living."

"Yes, I can work; I was never ashamed—never too proud to work."

"You will go away from here and seek for the means of earning money in some large city, perhaps?"

"As well that as anything else," replied the girl wearily.

"Remember always that while I live I am your friend. God sent me here, I believe, to save your life; I must help you all I can. Go home now, and to-morrow I will come over to see you; we will form some plan by which you may live, and live happily, I trust. Never say to yourself that you are alone and friendless, because while I live you have a true friend in me."

He stood up and raised her from the ground; he held her hand in his.

"Courage, my poor child," he said; "life is but a battle, and the victor shall never wear a golden crown. Look up through the clouds and the sky; there is a crown waiting for you. I shall go home," he continued, "and I shall pray for you. You will go home and learn life's grandest lesson—endurance."

She bent her head, and touched his hand with her cold lips.

"I am very grateful to you," she said; and then as he stood watching her, with slow, uncertain steps, she left the pretty green graveyard where she had so nearly lost her life.

She returned to the home which had been so happy, but which was to be a home to her no more. It was two miles distant from the town, on the margin of a beautiful lake, and the sun had sunk and the moon arisen before she reached the gate of the spacious garden. Every waft of the scented air—every rose-leaf's rustle sent a pang to her aching heart. She entered and the servants wondered at her distraught manner. She called for her infant and dismissed the nurse. She cast aside her jewels and every article of dress which had been purchased by the man who had so cruelly deserted her, and robing herself in the plain attire in which she had been wooed and won, looked around for the last time on her formerly happy home. She kept back the burning tears, she checked the wild, bitter sobs, she tramped down the wild, terrible grief that would have slain her had she given way.

"Good-by," she said quietly. "Here, where I have been so happy—here, where morning and night I have knelt to say my prayers, and have always prayed for him—here I leave my protest against the ruin he has brought on me—here I leave my protest against my lost honor, my blighted life, my broken heart. Let that protest confront him in the day when he shall ask for mercy, and find it not."

She took the baby in her arms; it stirred with a plaintive cry, and she laid her trembling lips on its face.

"Do not cry, my darling," she said. "You and I stand together alone before the whole world—we have only each other."

She wrapped the little one in a thick, warm shawl, and clasping it in her arms went down the stairs. One mute, wistful look at the pretty rooms, one farewell glance at the familiar spot, then she opened the door and quitted the house. She walked rapidly through the garden; when she reached the high road she stood for one moment looking back.

"Farewell, my home!" she said; "farewell, my love! farewell forevermore!"

Then with a passion of tears she clasped the little one more tightly in her arms—she looked up at the blue heavens.

"Heaven bless us, baby!" she said; "I am a *discarded wife*, and we are indeed *thrown on the world*."

In the meantime the heartless monster who had crushed this gentle, trusting heart—who had taken her from a happy home and married her under a false name, was sporting as gaily as a butterfly around the club-houses and fashionable resorts of London. His pretense of going to Paris was only meant to mislead her should she undertake to follow him, as he feared she would. He was a handsome, heartless roue—Lord Ulric Dynecourt by name, though the poor discarded Silvia knew him but as Mr. Alric Rymer. Yes, the man whom she had loved so much actually joked with his boon companions over his conquest of the pretty peasant girl whom he had deceived and *thrown upon the world*. He was engaged to be married to the Lady Clotilde, daughter of Lord Vose, whose beauty was extolled throughout England, and whose marriage portion was said to be a great catch for a young lord of expensive habits. Yet Lord Ulric Dynecourt did not totally forget the lovely, wronged girl he had left. A life of dissipation had not obliterated all his manhood, and his conscience often smote him when he thought of what her grief must be. He found that he did not love the Lady Clotilde with any of that fervency with which he had admired the humble Silvia, and in his lonely moments absence really did make his nearly calloused heart grow fonder, so that he thought sometimes of returning to her and begging her forgiveness. But the sneers of his own worldly-minded mother—to whom his secret was known—deterred him, and the whirl of dissipation blunted both feeling and memory.

And Silvia, poor, wronged Silvia, where was she? In London too, houseless and hungry, standing on one of the great bridges at night, gazing despairingly at the black, rushing waters, with her wailing, trembling infant clasped to her bosom.

The great towers and steeples of the city loomed darkly before her; the myriad murmurs filled her ears. Where, in all that vast babel, was there a refuge for her?—where was a roof to shelter her—a face to look kindly into hers—a voice to comfort her?

The dark, running river seemed nearer to her than anything else. The stars were shining bright and calm. They were reflected in its clear depth. Ah, what a refuge was there!—what peace—what oblivion! It was only to stand on the parapet for one half moment—to spring over—perhaps one moment of agony, and then—peace!

She looked with yearning eyes; she rose, and something in the forlorn movement attracted the attention of the policeman on duty. She looked again at the river, then the memory of her promise rose before her like the flaming sword of an angel, and she faltered. At the same time a policeman seized and pulled her away from the dizzy parapet. Frightened and trembling, she told a portion of her story in answer to his inquiries. How she had left her home, and journeyed to London in search of employment, which she had been unable to obtain. The officer was moved to compassion by the story, and taking pity on the wanderer and her shivering child, conducted her to a respectable coffee-house, and enlisted the sympathy of the landlady in her behalf.

"You are a lady," she said, looking sharply in the beautiful pale face, "and you know as little of life as the rest of them."

"I know very little indeed," was the sobbed answer that came with a gush of tears.

"There—there," said the kind-hearted hostess. "You mustn't take to grieving so. God is good, and the world is wide, and neither you nor your child must be allowed to drop by the way."

After Silvia was refreshed and rested, Mrs. Carson, having elicited her story from her, commenced with true Christian sympathy to lay plans for the future; she must put the child out to nurse, she said; her own married sister at Hampstead would be a mother to it, for she had none of her own. Then they must get Silvia a place as governess, but she must get black garments and dress as a widow. It was hard—a heart-broken alternative for a young mother to part with her child, and by her own act belie her character—she who had never uttered or acted a falsehood before. But was she not *a discarded wife, and thrown on the world*, and what alternative was there left?

And yet at the very time that she donned the widow's weeds provided for her, the Right Honorable Basil Ulric Lord Dynecourt was holding his marriage feast in the splendid mansion of Lord Vose, little thinking of the desolate, solitary girl who had that day entered London alone and on foot. Surely, Heaven had vengeance in store for him!

The next day Mrs. Rymer went to Hampstead and took the baby with her. What it cost that gentle heart to part with her child Heaven only knew.

She changed her name and resolved to bury her identity entirely. It was better, she thought, that her mother should never know her wrongs and sorrows. By the assistance of her kind hostess she found employment as attendant with a very wealthy lady, named Mrs. Thornton. But though Mrs. Thornton was wealthy she was not happy. She was an invalid, and had married a handsome libertine, who had only sought her hand on account of her money, and his licentiousness and neglect added mental affliction to her physical suffering. Yet, though her heart was almost as badly crushed as that of the young girl who came to comfort her, she bore it uncomplainingly. She was dying a slow, torturing death. Her husband's treatment was killing her as surely as if he had dropped slow poison in her food. Yet he smiled at her agony. He was purposely destroying her that he might have the opportunity of wedding the beautiful lady La Barrone, from whose company he was rarely absent. He was a heartless scoundrel—a fortune-hunter—a roue.

Silvia was not long in discovering the real character of the handsome, careless man, who seemed to live only for himself, and very soon she learned to loathe him—for the neglect of his amiable, suffering wife. But when he ventured to make improper advances toward herself, she spurned him from her with all the indignation of insulted virtue.

"You are no gentleman—but a cold-hearted ruffian," she cried passionately. "I will no longer remain beneath a roof where I am so shamefully treated."

Thornton laughed lightly and gazed after her as she walked angrily away.

"Ha! by Jove!" he said, "there's temper for you! But wait, my prudish beauty. You'll be mine in spite of all your pouting airs."

Silvia declared her intention of leaving to Mrs. Thornton, but the lady had become so much attached to her that she could not bear to part with her, but overcame her resolution by her prayers that she would not leave her to the melancholy which she had done so much to alleviate. Silvia consented. She could not resist the appeal of the broken-hearted woman, who was so near to death's door, and whose sorrow bore such resemblance to her own. The lady blessed her with tears for her compliance, and took her fully into her confidence. It was rumored, she said, that her husband only waited for her death to wed a rich and beautiful lady.

"I cannot believe him so bad, Silvia," she said, faintly. "It is so strange. And yet his cruel treatment. So different from the old days—so different. Silvia, dear, read me the letters which you will find in my escritoire. You shall see how he used to write. But I remember now—I saw him at it, he has removed them—he has destroyed them," she exclaimed excitedly, waving her hand impatiently for her companion to look.

Silvia ran to the little desk and opened it. She caught up a bundle of letters and an ornamented cigar-case and handed them to her mistress. The lady dropped the time-stained letters, and handled the cigar-case in a nervous and surprised manner.

"What does this mean? Why is this here?" unconsciously opening it and letting a small scented letter fall to the floor.

It was directed to her husband, and with trembling hands she opened it and drew forth a pink-tinted note, inclosing a photograph of a very handsome lady.

With a gasped cry of pain she handed the letter to Mrs. Rymer, and said hoarsely:

"Read it, Silvia—read it. My head is reeling; I cannot see."

Silvia took it and read:

"My dearest—I inclose the photograph, as you wish. So you have played the 'grand coup.' Rather a bore that kind of a girl; still one must hope for the best. Write by return. I shall expect you to-morrow."

"There is no signature but the letter E," she said, handing it back, and the invalid sank fainting into a chair, with letter and picture held before her swimming eyes.

"It was enough. The rumors are true. The 'grand coup' means marrying me. I am the bore, and this is the beautiful lady who is take my place when I am gone. Do you not think so, Silvia?"

Before Silvia could answer, one of the servants abruptly entered the boudoir to announce Mr. Thornton and Lady La Barrone, and Mrs. Thornton hid the picture and letter and arose weakly to meet them; but as they entered the room she sank back with a cry.

"Silence!" she exclaimed in a wailing tone, "*that is the lady of the photograph*. It is time for me to die."

The pallor of death came over her features, and she fell fainting into the arms of Silvia. The heart-broken wife was conveyed to her own apartment, physicians were summoned, and every attention was paid her by her devoted attendant. But all was in vain; Mrs. Thornton grew rapidly worse. When she realized that her hours were numbered, she sent Silvia for her guardian, Mr. Lotham. To him Mrs. Thornton spoke rapturously of Silvia's kindness, and expressed her desire to reward her by leaving Silvia a portion of her fortune.

"You told me, when I was married," said Mrs. Thornton, "that all my fortune became my husband's; but have I not the power to leave Silvia as much as would make her comfortable?"

"No," he said, gravely. "Owing to the rash manner in which you married, my poor child, you have not the power to will one single shilling of the thousands you once called your own." The continuation of "THROWN ON THE WORLD; OR THE DISCARDED WIFE," from where it stops here, appears in No. 21 of the NEW-YORK WEEKLY, now ready and for sale by every News Agent. Price, six cents. Be sure and ask for No. 21. THE NEW-YORK WEEKLY contains six other long stories, a number of short sketches and poems, information for the million, and plenty of funny anecdotes.

THE ANTI-RING BILLS.

A TIMES reporter called yesterday on Mr. Charles O'Conor, and questioned him concerning the cause and scope of the three "Public Civil Remedy" bills which were framed under his advice, and the last of which became law on Friday. Mr. O'Conor said: "The bills differ considerably from the original draft which I wrote. It is hardly worth while to say anything about them. The truth is, that any perfect explanation or development of the affair would require a full and precise statement, and at a suitable time I may possibly make such a statement. I don't think it best to say any more now. I am very glad the bills have been passed, as I think they will probably be useful, and perhaps effectual. There is nothing connected with the acts which involves any political question whatever. No one doubts State sovereignty over all subordinate divisions of the State, whether corporate or not. There is, therefore, no political meaning whatever attached to them. They cannot be termed in any sense *ex post facto*, because the notion of *ex post facto* or retroactive laws has no application to civil remedies. The only question in the affair is whether public officials will permit us, the people, to have any justice against their class. This will depend, first, on the kind of laws that our legislators can be persuaded to pass, and, secondly, on the construction of those laws which it may please the Judges to give."

A SCHOONER SUPPOSED TO BE LOST.

GLOUCESTER, Mass., March 13.—The fishing-schooner Sarah H. Cressy, Capt. Daniel McFayden, has been absent eleven weeks, and is given up as lost. She had a crew of twelve men. This makes the fourth vessel from this port lost in the past two months, and an aggregate of forty-three men.

[Advertisement.]

CARPETS, Oil Cloth, Lace Curtains, &c. Largest assortment and lowest prices in the City. Full lines Tapestry Brussels from $1 15; Body Brussels, $1 75; Velvets, $2; Three-ply, $1 25; Ingrain, 40 cents and upward. Lace Curtains about half the usual price, from $2 to $50 per pair. SHEPPARD KNAPP's, Nos. 183 and 185 6th av., one door below 13th st. Orders by mail receive prompt attention.

[Advertisement.]

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NAMES OF THE SPRINGS { HAUTERIVE, CELESTINS, GRANDE GRILLE, HOPITAL.

Bottled under the supervision of the French Government, for Dyspepsia, Gout, Gravel, Diabetes, Diseases of the Liver, Kidneys, and Bladder.

CAUTION.

To avoid counterfeits and imitations, require that the capsule bears the name of one of the above-named springs, and also the year of the bottling.

For sale by all leading retail Grocers and Druggists, and to the Trade only, by

BOUCHE FILS & CO., NO. 37 BEAVER ST., NEW-YORK. SOLE AGENTS FOR THE UNITED STATES.

LESS THAN COST!

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BED-ROOM SUITS MARKED DOWN FROM $800 TO $500.

GREAT REDUCTION ON ALL HIGH-PRICE, FINE GOODS.

UPHOLSTERY GOODS AND CURTAINS AT UNUSUALLY LOW FIGURES.

G. L. KELTY & CO., No. 184 5th av., near 23d st.

NOTICE.

NONE GUARANTEED UNLESS EACH PIECE BEARS THE MARK

HAND-SPUN

(TRADE MARK.)

BLACK SILKS.

"ANCIENNE MAISON HAMOT."

The frequent disappointments which ladies experience in the wear of black silks are to be attributed partly to the use of loaded chemical dyes [which cause the fabric to cut] instead of pure vegetable dyes, partly through employing Chinese and Asiatic raw silk instead of pure Italian Organzine, but chiefly to the increasing tendency of late years to produce silk goods in factories by means of power looms.

Every effort, however, to make silks by purely mechanical process has been attended with but doubtful success, and it has been found almost impossible to produce them free from that crisp, harsh touch so common to the ordinary makes of silks.

Moreover, it is foreign to the character of the French weaver to work in factories, and all attempts of manufacturers to induce the best workmen to do so have proved unavailing.

This accounts for the superior excellence of the Hand-spun Cachemire Silks marked "Ancienne Maison Hamot," spun from the purest Italian raw material, and each piece made in the good old-fashioned way by skilled weavers on looms at their own homes, thus fulfilling the true conditions under which fine silks can alone be produced, insuring more reliable wear, rendering them less apt to wear shiny, and giving them that soft, mellow, satin finish so sought after by all connoisseurs.—*Translated from the Paris Journal.*

A FULL LINE OF THESE FINE SILKS FOR SALE BY

LE BOUTILLIER BROS.,

14TH ST. AND UNION SQUARE.

THE

Windsor Wagon.

Our new Wagon finds great favor with gentlemen driving the fastest road horses, who pronounce it the BEST WAGON FOR SPEEDING yet produced.

Our side-bars resting directly on the axles, vastly increased STIFFNESS is obtained, and, the body resting on springs attached to the side-bars, the disageeable jar of the so-called HARD WAGON is obviated. By this method, combined with the VERTICAL STEEL PLATE IN AXLE, we are enabled to construct a top Wagon of 150 POUNDS WEIGHT equal in STIFFNESS to the ordinary 250-POUND WAGON. Specimens on view at our warerooms, 5th av., corner 21st st., or at the factory.

A gentleman in Philadelphia who owns a 150-pound top "Windsor," says:

"The 'Windsor' Buggy arrived in good order. I must say it is the truest running Wagon and the nicest I have ever seen or heard of. I cannot but give your folks the preference for durability, style, lightness, strength, and finish."

Another gentleman in California, who ordered by telegram a top "Windsor," weighing 131 pounds, and for two men, writes:

"The little wagon arrived all right. You wish to know how it suits. My horse is pleased with it, my friends are pleased with it, and last, though not least, (for my weight is 202½ pounds,) I am delighted with it.

I regard the wagon as a model of beauty and strength. In my judgment, your house is chief. Yours is the best work in the world. I write strong, for my judgment in this matter I find to be correct."

J. B. BREWSTER & CO., of Twenty-fifth st.

ESTABLISHED 1838.

Attention is invited to our new Shaft Coupling.

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GRAND, SQUARE & UPRIGHT PIANOS,

NEW-YORK HOUSE, NO. 112 5TH AV.

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BROADWAY AND 11TH ST.,

INVITE ATTENTION TO THEIR FULL AND MAGNIFICENT ASSORTMENT OF

CHENEY BROS.' AMERICAN SILKS,

BLACK AND COLORED GROS GRAINS.

These beautiful goods are manufactured with special reference to durability, and are warranted not to cut or change color in wearing.

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NOS. 657 AND 659 BROADWAY,

ARE NOW EXHIBITING THE LARGEST AND MOST ELEGANT STOCK OF GOODS TO BE FOUND IN THE CITY.

THE REDUCED COST OF MANUFACTURING ENABLES THEM TO OFFER GOODS, WHICH THEY GUARANTEE AS TO QUALITY AND DURABILITY, AT UNPRECEDENTED LOW PRICES.

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TABLE AND DESSERT KNIVES, CARVERS AND STEELS TO MATCH.

FROM THE BEST SHEFFIELD MAKERS.

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF FINE TABLE CUTLERY.

FINE CARVERS IN SETS, PRESENTATION CASES.

FRANCIS TOMES & CO.,

No. 6 MAIDEN LANE.

HAVING HAD LONG EXPERIENCE IN THESE GOODS, WE ARE ENABLED TO OFFER EXTRAORDINARY INDUCEMENTS TO ALL CLASSES OF BUYERS.

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ENGLISH VELVETS, $1 75 PER YARD. BODY BRUSSELS, $1 50 PER YARD. TAPESTRY BRUSSELS, $1 PER YARD. INGRAINS FROM 40c. PER YARD.

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HENRY VARLEY

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On SUNDAY AFTERNOON at 3 o'clock, in

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Come and welcome!

No collection!

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(OF BROOME STREET.)

Owners of carriages are respectfully informed that we have a thoroughly organized department for the repair of Carriages, under the personal control of a member of our firm, assisted by a competent foreman, trained in our old Broome street establishment.

The quality of the labor and material is precisely the same as that employed in the production of New Carriages.

The extent of our premises and our large working force give us marked advantages in the PROMPT and THOROUGH execution of the work intrusted to us.

Careful estimates will be made of the cost, and no cartage, to or fro, will be charged.

Orders may be left at the Factory or Warerooms.

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